FOR ADULTS ONLY **$9.95**

FRENCH KISS COMIX

#6

ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

THE SECRETARY'S WET LIPS!

by Noe

XXX RATED HARDCORE ACTION!

NEW!

CAROL'S KINKY SEX!

by RYP & Brooks

ORGASMIC JULIET

by Ivan & Atilio

100 PAGES!

52 IN FULL COLOR!

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Editorial

On wind and weak stomachs

We're still getting mail from readers who are too shy to buy our mag because salespeople in bookstores look at them funny, their moms get mad about it or their girlfriends or boyfriends are scandalized by it. Well, some things never change. All throughout time, there have always been people who try to discourage others from looking at what they dislike in magazines and keep on talking about the *filthiness* of the sexual revolution. But for the love of God, who in their right mind wants sterile, antiseptic sex? That idea's pretty perverse, so much so that you're better off being a sicko. We shouldn't let anyone trick us: the dirtier and more furious the sex, the better, and anyone who can't see that is just bitter or impotent. It's very clear: as rational as we may think we are, in the strictly biological sense we're nothing more than animals, and there's no such thing as an animal who resists the prospect of a little in 'n' out action with another animal who really gets them going. Therefore, we try to be as filthy as we can be, because that's the only way to really honor Mother Nature. We constantly try to be as nasty as possible, and here's prrof of that in this issue: **De Haro** throws himself into the mix fearlessly with his story ***Sex Machine***, **Ryp** and **Brooks** leaf through the sinful pages of ***Karol's Diary***, **Ferocius** hits the ***Open Road*** with the most intense feminine passions, and **Marcelo Sosa** and **Hernán Migoya** offer us a heapin helpin' of their sizzling hot and exotic ***Asia***, an interview with whose sensational Argentinian artist is included in this issue. And that's just the beginning of the best parade of explicit sex, beautiful bulges and hilarious adventures that you've ever seen. Enjoy yourselves, and don't let anyone poop on your party!

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
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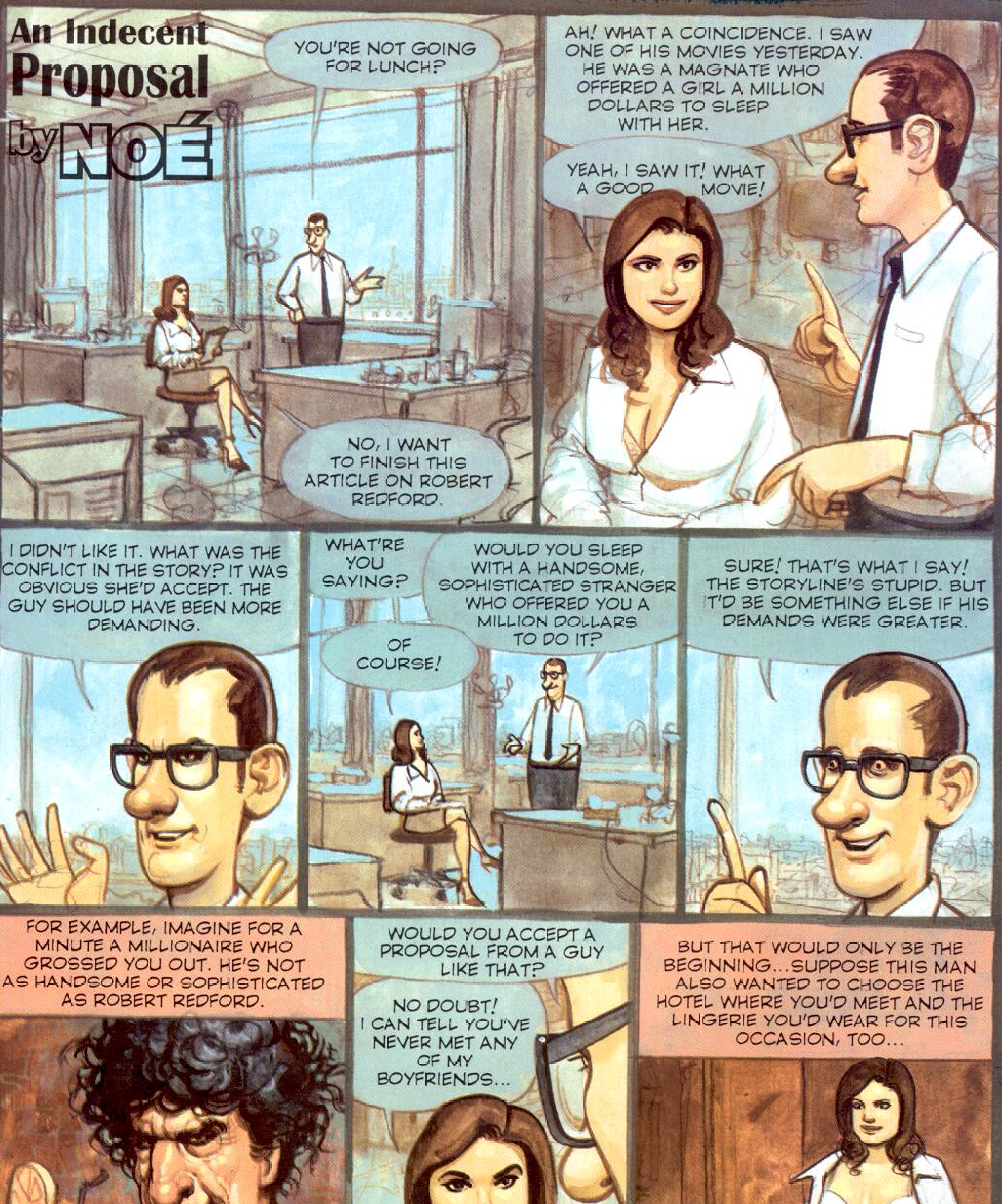
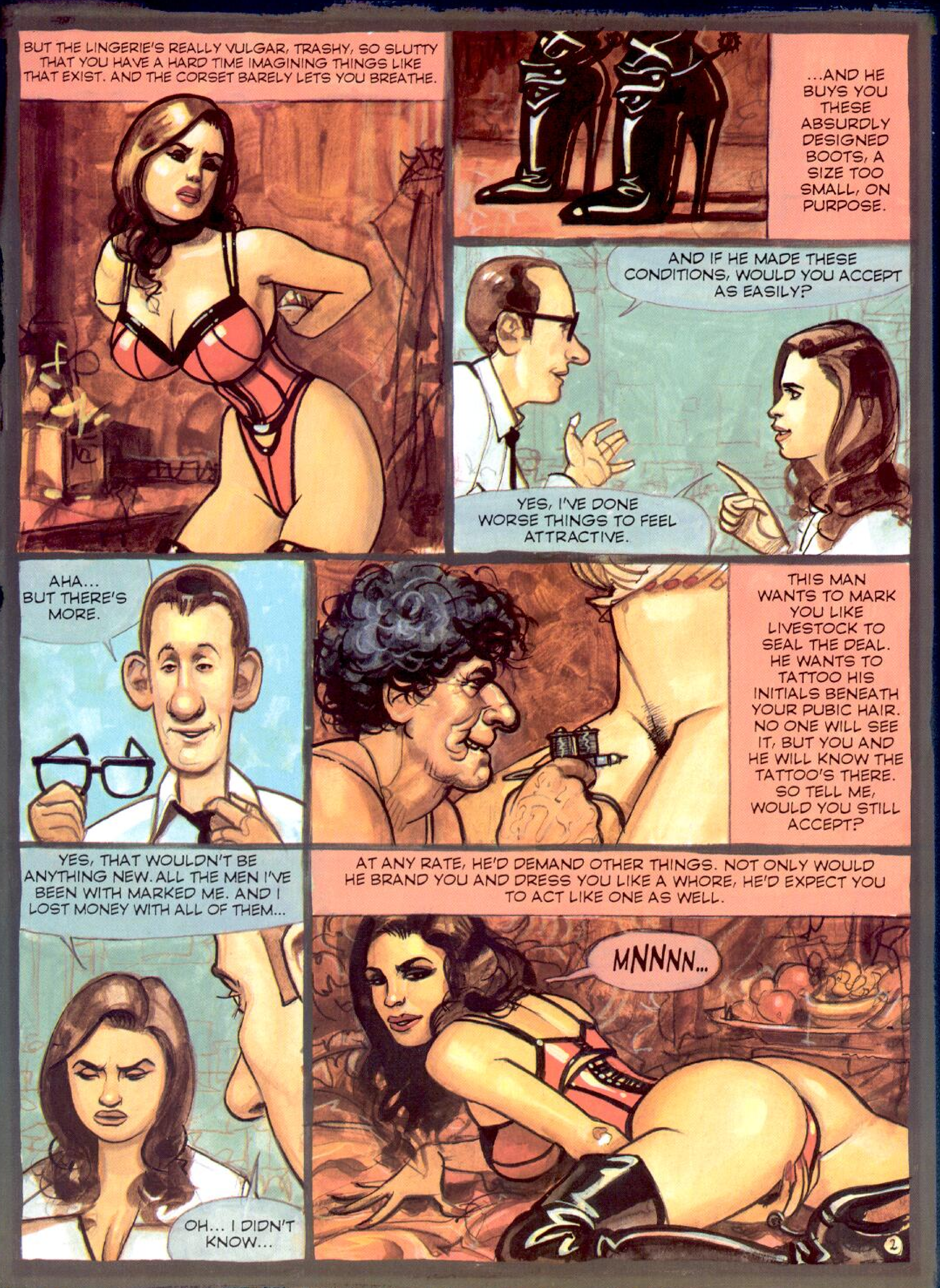
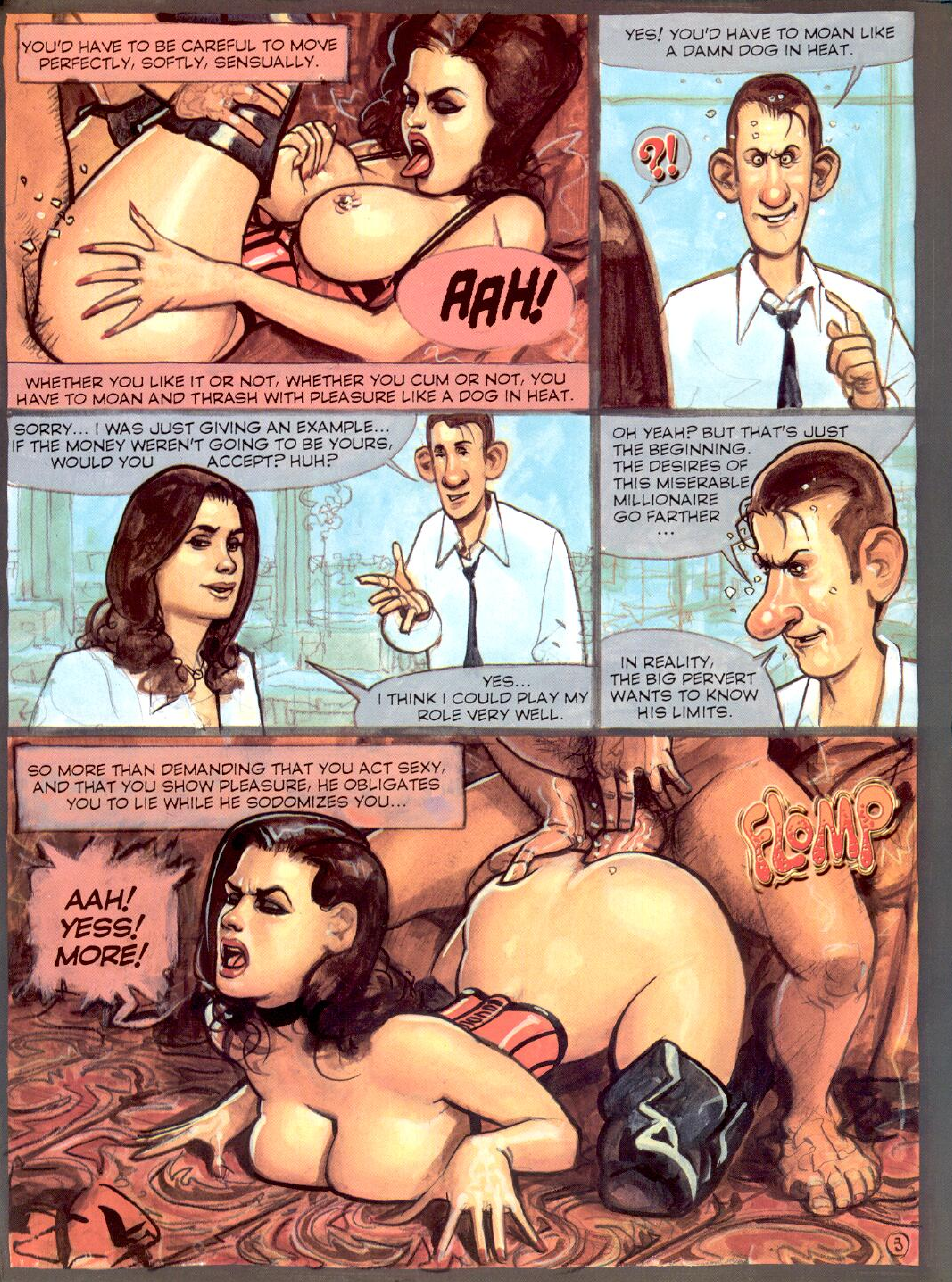
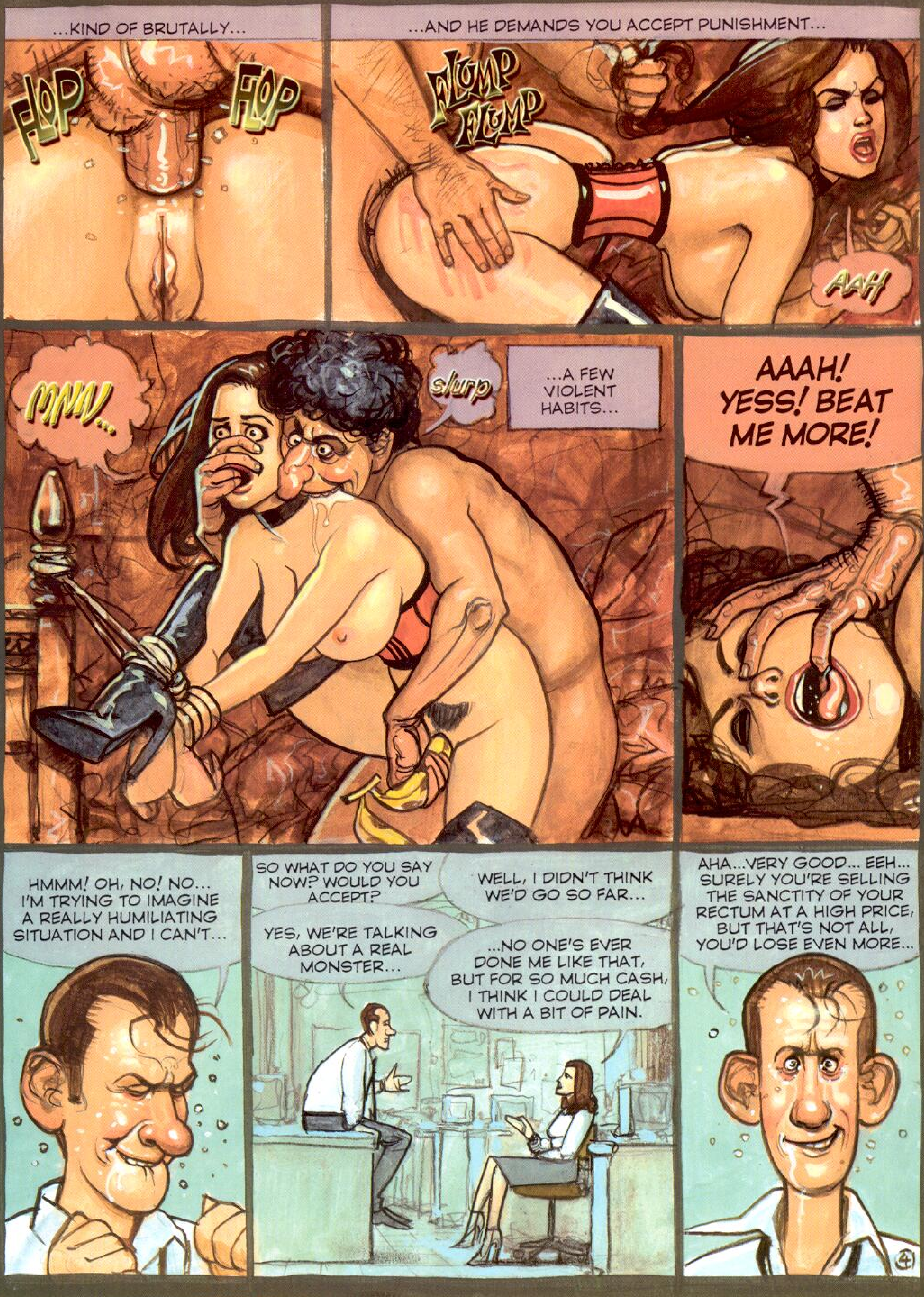
An Indecent Proposal

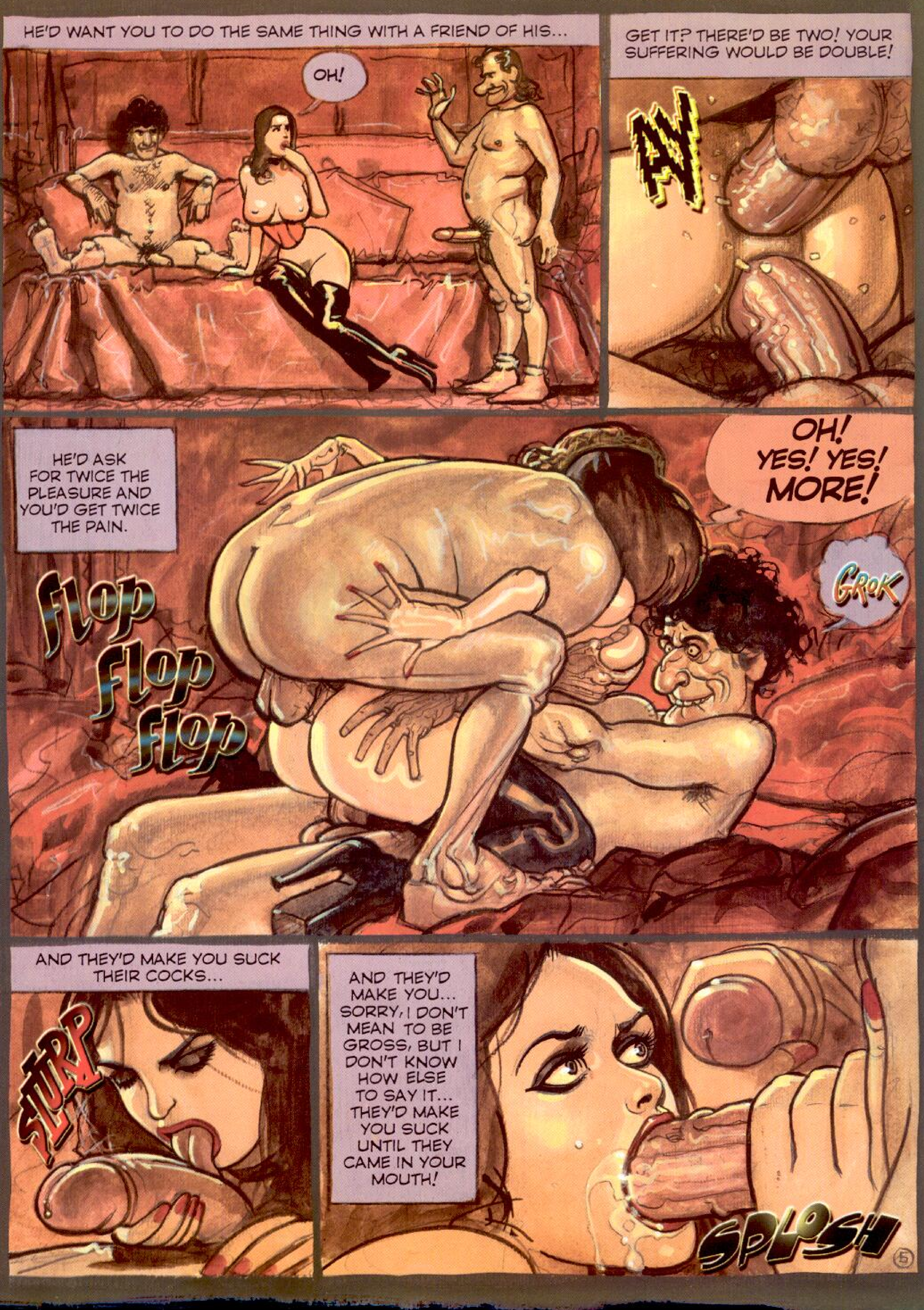
by NOÉ

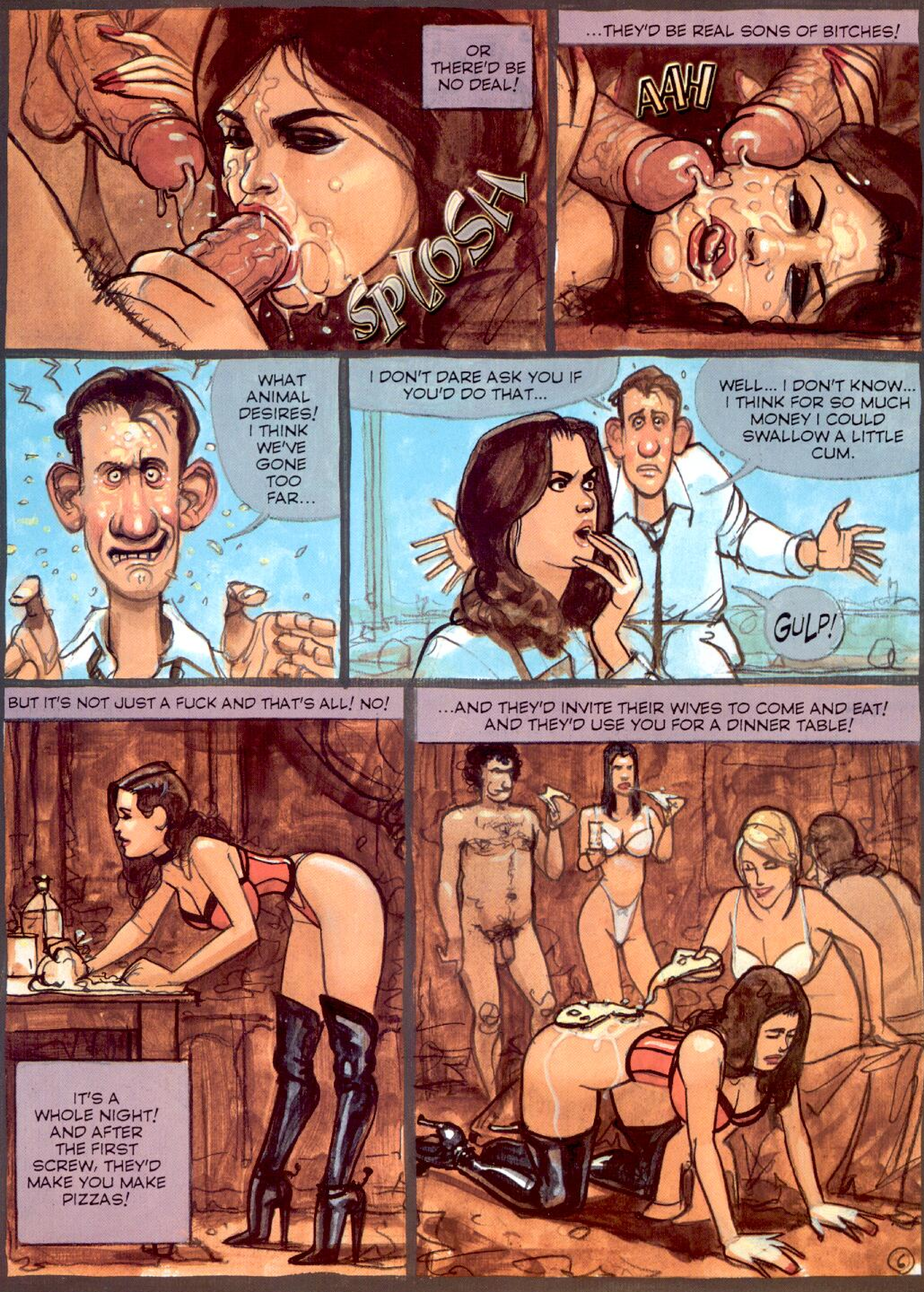

YOU'RE NOT GOING FOR LUNCH?
NO, I WANT TO FINISH THIS ARTICLE ON ROBERT REDFORD.
AH! WHAT A COINCIDENCE. I SAW ONE OF HIS MOVIES YESTERDAY. HE WAS A MAGNATE WHO OFFERED A GIRL A MILLION DOLLARS TO SLEEP WITH HER.
YEAH, I SAW IT! WHAT A GOOD MOVIE!
I DIDN'T LIKE IT. WHAT WAS THE CONFLICT IN THE STORY? IT WAS OBVIOUS SHE'D ACCEPT. THE GUY SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE DEMANDING.
WHAT'RE YOU SAYING?
WOULD YOU SLEEP WITH A HANDSOME, SOPHISTICATED STRANGER WHO OFFERED YOU A MILLION DOLLARS TO DO IT?
OF COURSE!
SURE! THAT'S WHAT I SAY! THE STORYLINE'S STUPID. BUT IT'D BE SOMETHING ELSE IF HIS DEMANDS WERE GREATER.
FOR EXAMPLE, IMAGINE FOR A MINUTE A MILLIONAIRE WHO GROSSED YOU OUT. HE'S NOT AS HANDSOME OR SOPHISTICATED AS ROBERT REDFORD.
WOULD YOU ACCEPT A PROPOSAL FROM A GUY LIKE THAT?
NO DOUBT! I CAN TELL YOU'VE NEVER MET ANY OF MY BOYFRIENDS...
AHA... I GET IT...
BUT THAT WOULD ONLY BE THE BEGINNING...SUPPOSE THIS MAN ALSO WANTED TO CHOOSE THE HOTEL WHERE YOU'D MEET AND THE LINGERIE YOU'D WEAR FOR THIS OCCASION, TOO...


BUT THE LINGERIE'S REALLY VULGAR, TRASHY, SO SLUTTY THAT YOU HAVE A HARD TIME IMAGINING THINGS LIKE THAT EXIST. AND THE CORSET BARELY LETS YOU BREATHE.
...AND HE BUYS YOU THESE ABSURDLY DESIGNED BOOTS, A SIZE TOO SMALL, ON PURPOSE.
AND IF HE MADE THESE CONDITIONS, WOULD YOU ACCEPT AS EASILY?
YES, I'VE DONE WORSE THINGS TO FEEL ATTRACTIVE.
AHA... BUT THERE'S MORE.
THIS MAN WANTS TO MARK YOU LIKE LIVESTOCK TO SEAL THE DEAL. HE WANTS TO TATTOO HIS INITIALS BENEATH YOUR PUBIC HAIR. NO ONE WILL SEE IT, BUT YOU AND HE WILL KNOW THE TATTOO'S THERE. SO TELL ME, WOULD YOU STILL ACCEPT?
YES, THAT WOULDN'T BE ANYTHING NEW. ALL THE MEN I'VE BEEN WITH MARKED ME. AND I LOST MONEY WITH ALL OF THEM...
OH... I DIDN'T KNOW...
AT ANY RATE, HE'D DEMAND OTHER THINGS. NOT ONLY WOULD HE BRAND YOU AND DRESS YOU LIKE A WHORE, HE'D EXPECT YOU TO ACT LIKE ONE AS WELL.
MNNNN...

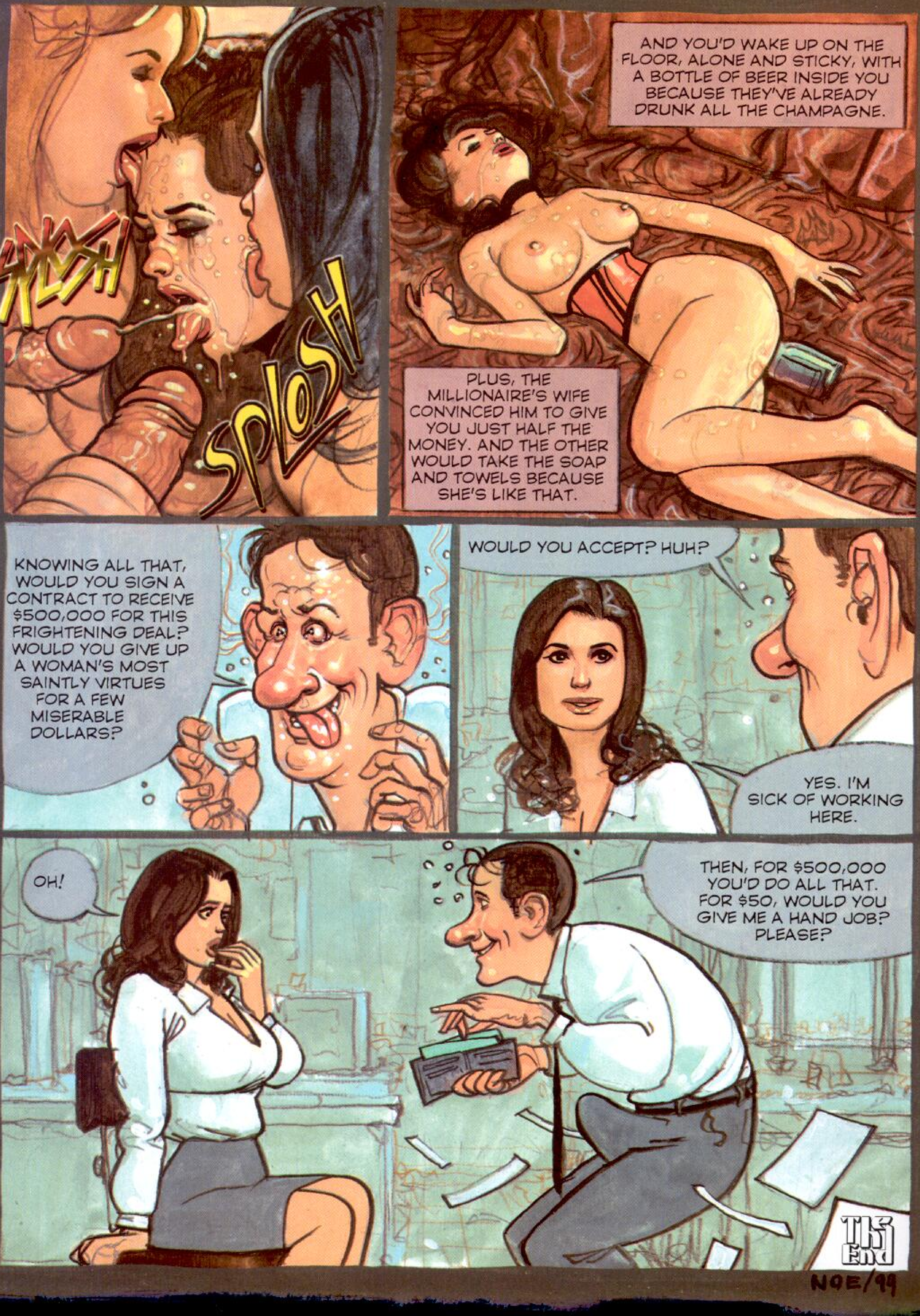

YOU'D HAVE TO BE CAREFUL TO MOVE PERFECTLY, SOFTLY, SENSUALLY.
AAH!
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, WHETHER YOU CUM OR NOT, YOU HAVE TO MOAN AND THRASH WITH PLEASURE LIKE A DOG IN HEAT.
YES! YOU'D HAVE TO MOAN LIKE A DAMN DOG IN HEAT.
?!
SORRY... I WAS JUST GIVING AN EXAMPLE... IF THE MONEY WEREN'T GOING TO BE YOURS, WOULD YOU ACCEPT? HUH?
YES... I THINK I COULD PLAY MY ROLE VERY WELL.
OH YEAH? BUT THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING. THE DESIRES OF THIS MISERABLE MILLIONAIRE GO FARTHER...
IN REALITY, THE BIG PERVERT WANTS TO KNOW HIS LIMITS.
SO MORE THAN DEMANDING THAT YOU ACT SEXY, AND THAT YOU SHOW PLEASURE, HE OBLIGATES YOU TO LIE WHILE HE SODOMIZES YOU...
AAH! YESS! MORE!
FLOMP


...KIND OF BRUTALLY...
FLOP
FLOP
...AND HE DEMANDS YOU ACCEPT PUNISHMENT...
FLUMP FLUMP
AAH
MNN...
slurp
...A FEW VIOLENT HABITS...
AAAH! YESS! BEAT ME MORE!
HMMM! OH, NO! NO... I'M TRYING TO IMAGINE A REALLY HUMILIATING SITUATION AND I CAN'T...
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW? WOULD YOU ACCEPT?
WELL, I DIDN'T THINK WE'D GO SO FAR...
YES, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A REAL MONSTER...
...NO ONE'S EVER DONE ME LIKE THAT, BUT FOR SO MUCH CASH, I THINK I COULD DEAL WITH A BIT OF PAIN.
AHA...VERY GOOD... EEH... SURELY YOU'RE SELLING THE SANCTITY OF YOUR RECTUM AT A HIGH PRICE, BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, YOU'D LOSE EVEN MORE...


HE'D WANT YOU TO DO THE SAME THING WITH A FRIEND OF HIS...
OH!
GET IT? THERE'D BE TWO! YOUR SUFFERING WOULD BE DOUBLE!
AY
HE'D ASK FOR TWICE THE PLEASURE AND YOU'D GET TWICE THE PAIN.
OH! YES! YES! MORE!
Flop Flop Flop
GROK
AND THEY'D MAKE YOU SUCK THEIR COCKS...
SLURP
AND THEY'D MAKE YOU... SORRY, I DON'T MEAN TO BE GROSS, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO SAY IT... THEY'D MAKE YOU SUCK UNTIL THEY CAME IN YOUR MOUTH!
SPLOSH

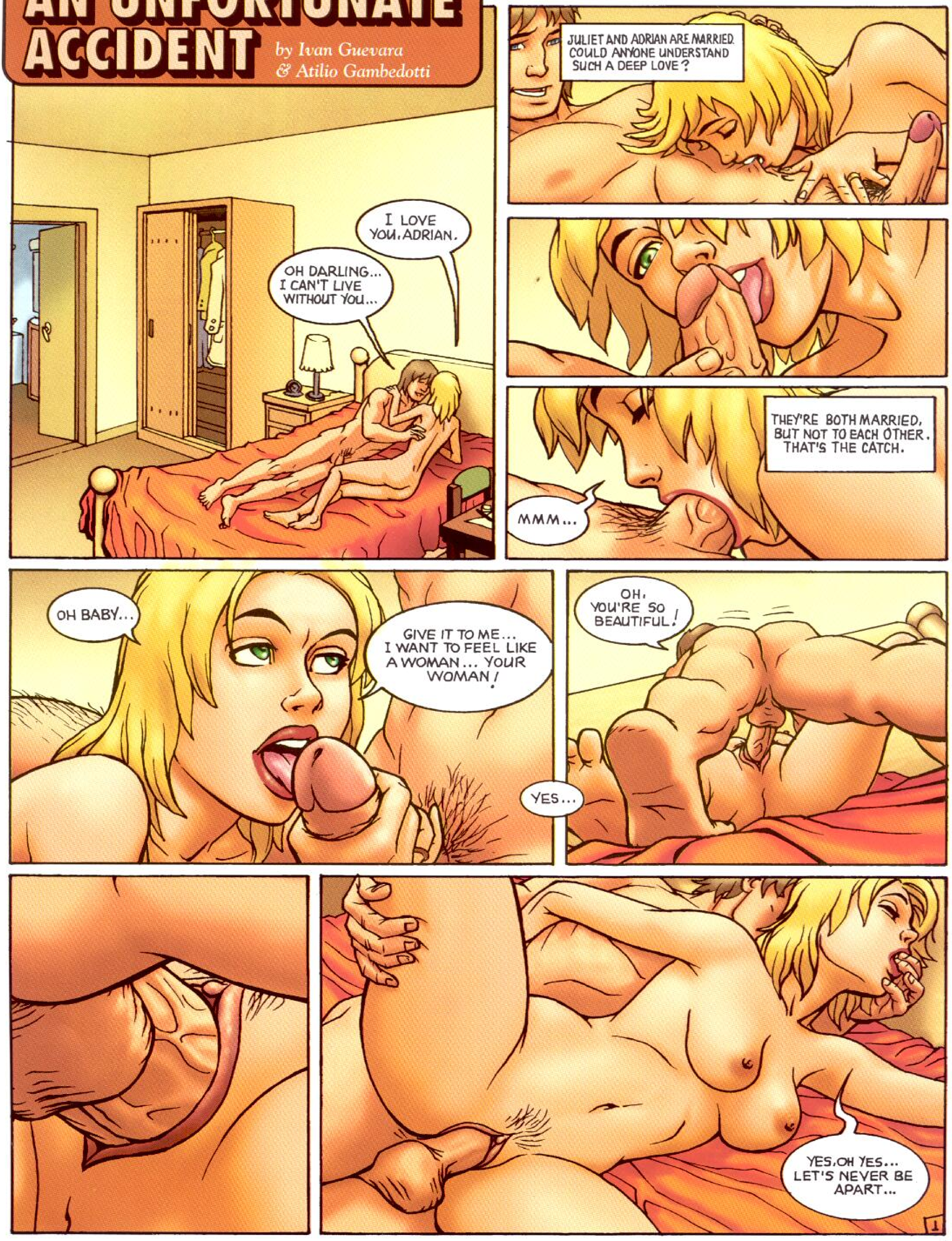

OR THERE'D BE NO DEAL!
SPLOSH
...THEY'D BE REAL SONS OF BITCHES!
AAH
WHAT ANIMAL DESIRES! I THINK WE'VE GONE TOO FAR...
I DON'T DARE ASK YOU IF YOU'D DO THAT...
WELL... I DON'T KNOW... I THINK FOR SO MUCH MONEY I COULD SWALLOW A LITTLE CUM.
GULP!
BUT IT'S NOT JUST A FUCK AND THAT'S ALL! NO!
IT'S A WHOLE NIGHT! AND AFTER THE FIRST SCREW, THEY'D MAKE YOU MAKE PIZZAS!
...AND THEY'D INVITE THEIR WIVES TO COME AND EAT! AND THEY'D USE YOU FOR A DINNER TABLE!

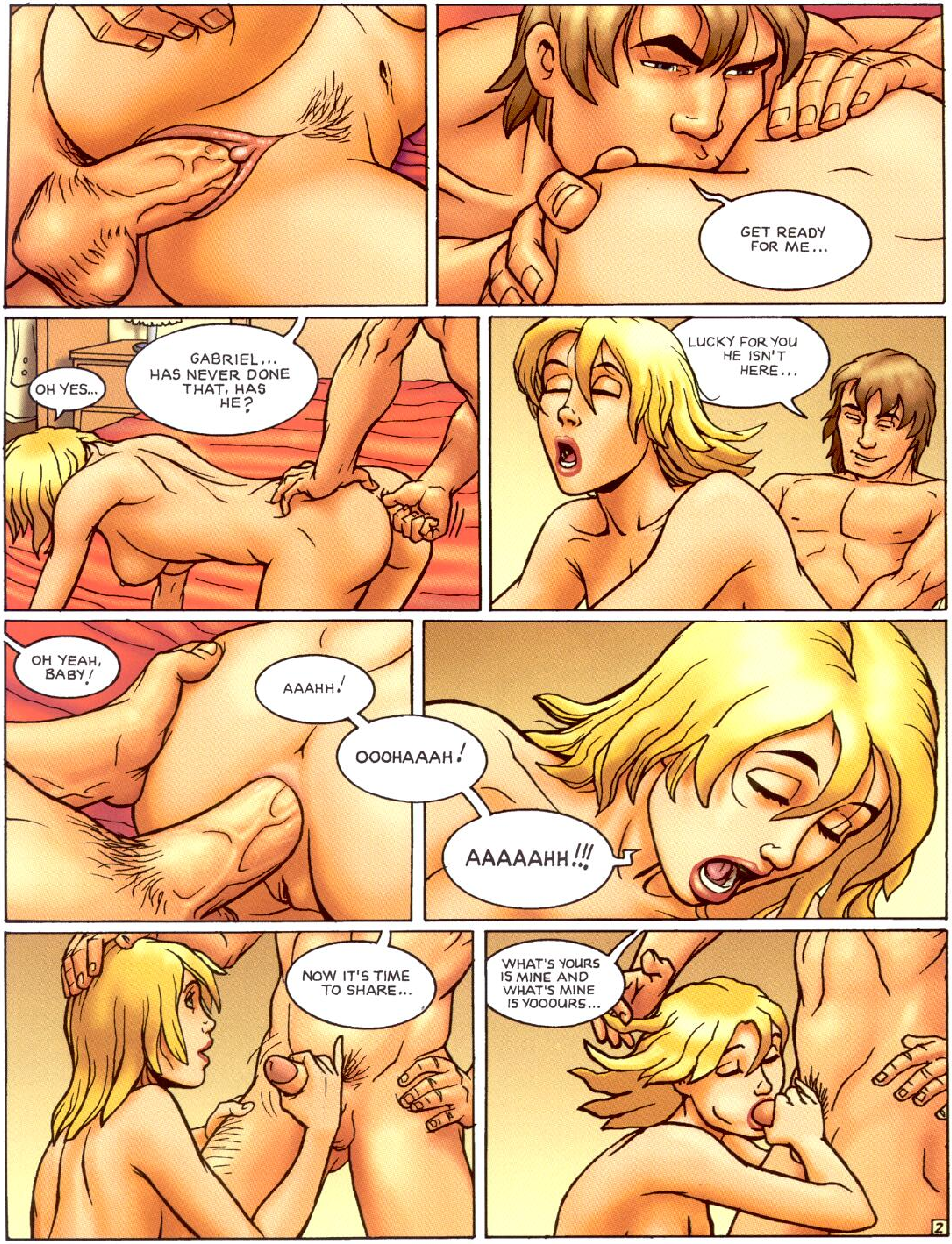
AND THEN IT'D ALL START ALL OVER AGAIN. BUT YOU'D HAVE TO SATISFY ALL FOUR OF THEM!
KISS
AND WITH THEIR ENERGY RENEWED, THEY'D BECOME MORE VIOLENT AND NASTY!
OH
FLOP
FLOP
SPLASH
AAH
OH NO! WHAT ANIMALS!!
FLOP
FLOP
SLURP
AY
OH
FLOP
FLAMP

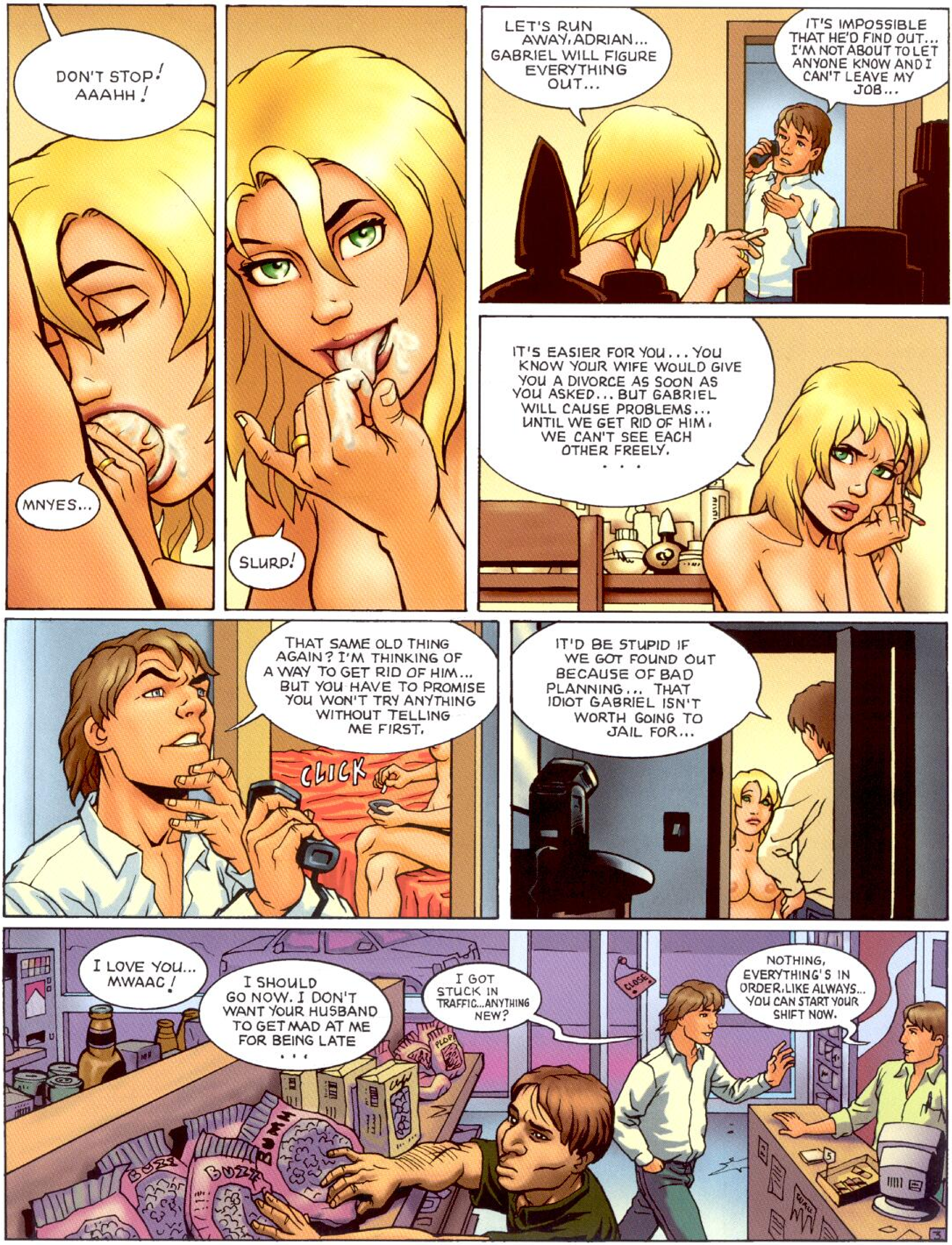

SPLOSH
SPLOSH
AND YOU'D WAKE UP ON THE FLOOR, ALONE AND STICKY, WITH A BOTTLE OF BEER INSIDE YOU BECAUSE THEY'VE ALREADY DRUNK ALL THE CHAMPAGNE.
PLUS, THE MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE CONVINCED HIM TO GIVE YOU JUST HALF THE MONEY. AND THE OTHER WOULD TAKE THE SOAP AND TOWELS BECAUSE SHE'S LIKE THAT.
KNOWING ALL THAT, WOULD YOU SIGN A CONTRACT TO RECEIVE $500,000 FOR THIS FRIGHTENING DEAL? WOULD YOU GIVE UP A WOMAN'S MOST SAINTLY VIRTUES FOR A FEW MISERABLE DOLLARS?
WOULD YOU ACCEPT? HUH?
YES. I'M SICK OF WORKING HERE.
OH!
THEN, FOR $500,000 YOU'D DO ALL THAT. FOR $50, WOULD YOU GIVE ME A HAND JOB? PLEASE?
THE END
NOE/99

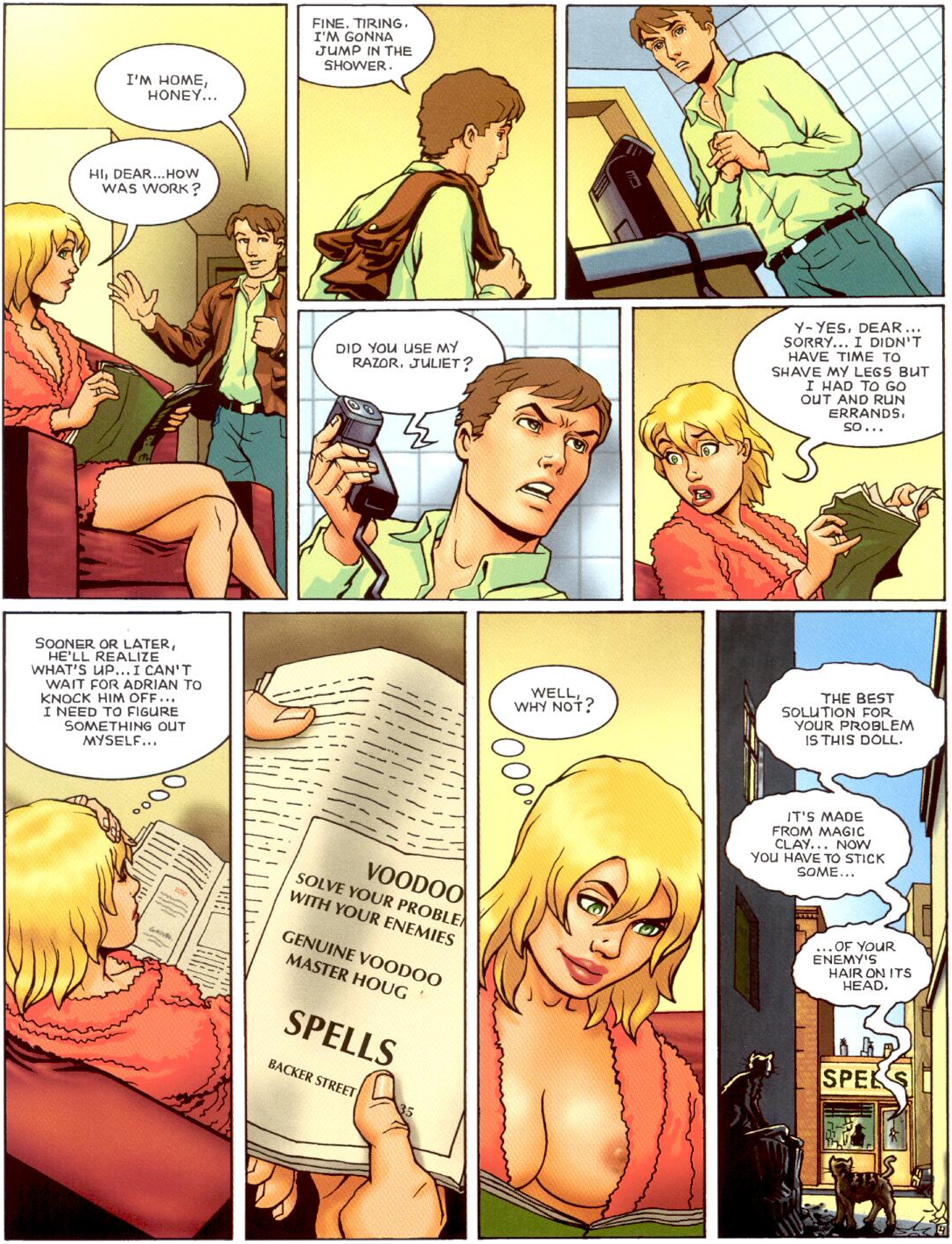
AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT

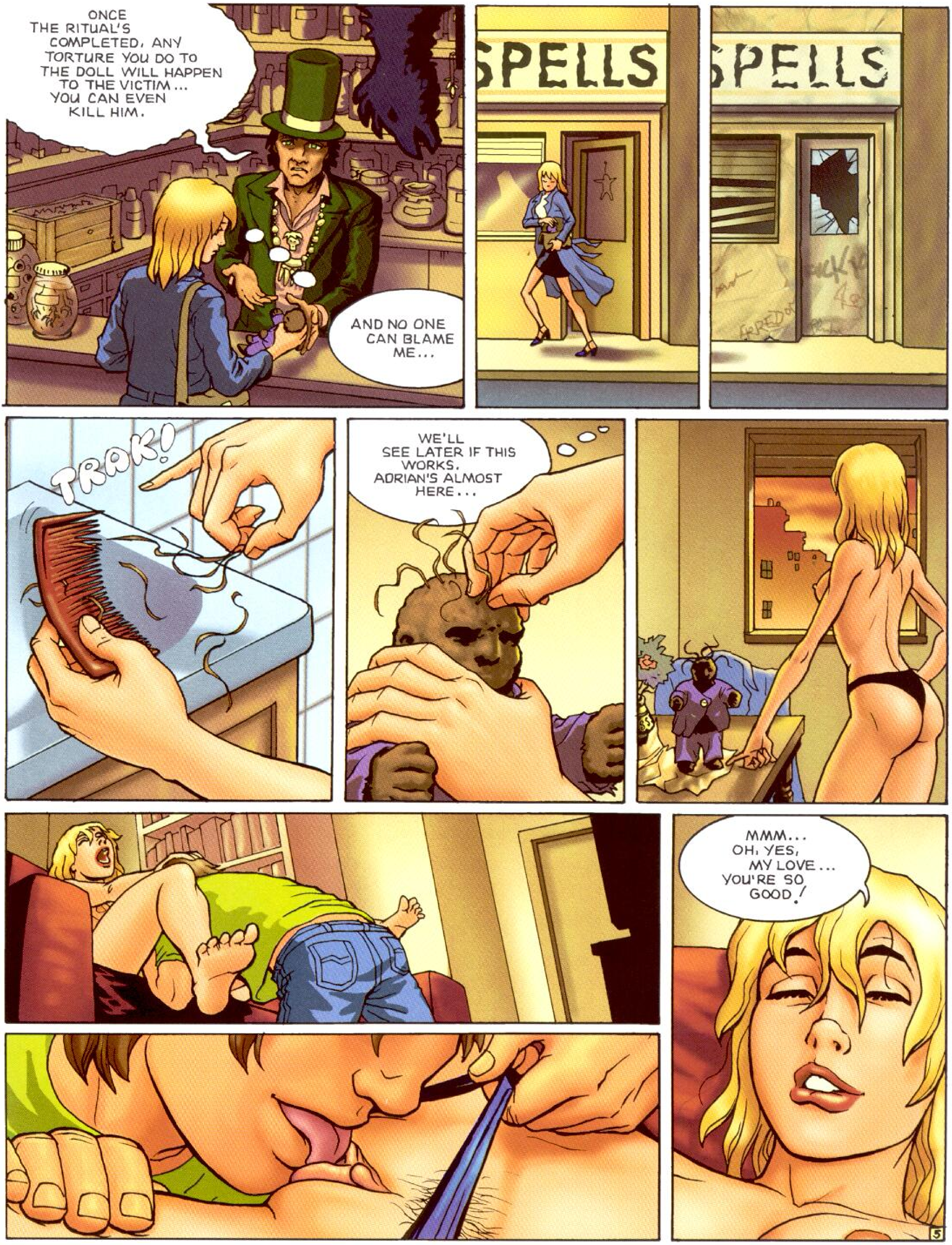
by Ivan Guevara & Atilio Gambedotti


I LOVE YOU, ADRIAN.
OH DARLING... I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU...
JULIET AND ADRIAN ARE MARRIED. COULD ANYONE UNDERSTAND SUCH A DEEP LOVE?
THEY'RE BOTH MARRIED, BUT NOT TO EACH OTHER. THAT'S THE CATCH.
MMM...
OH BABY...
GIVE IT TO ME... I WANT TO FEEL LIKE A WOMAN... YOUR WOMAN!
OH, YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL!
YES...
YES, OH YES... LET'S NEVER BE APART...

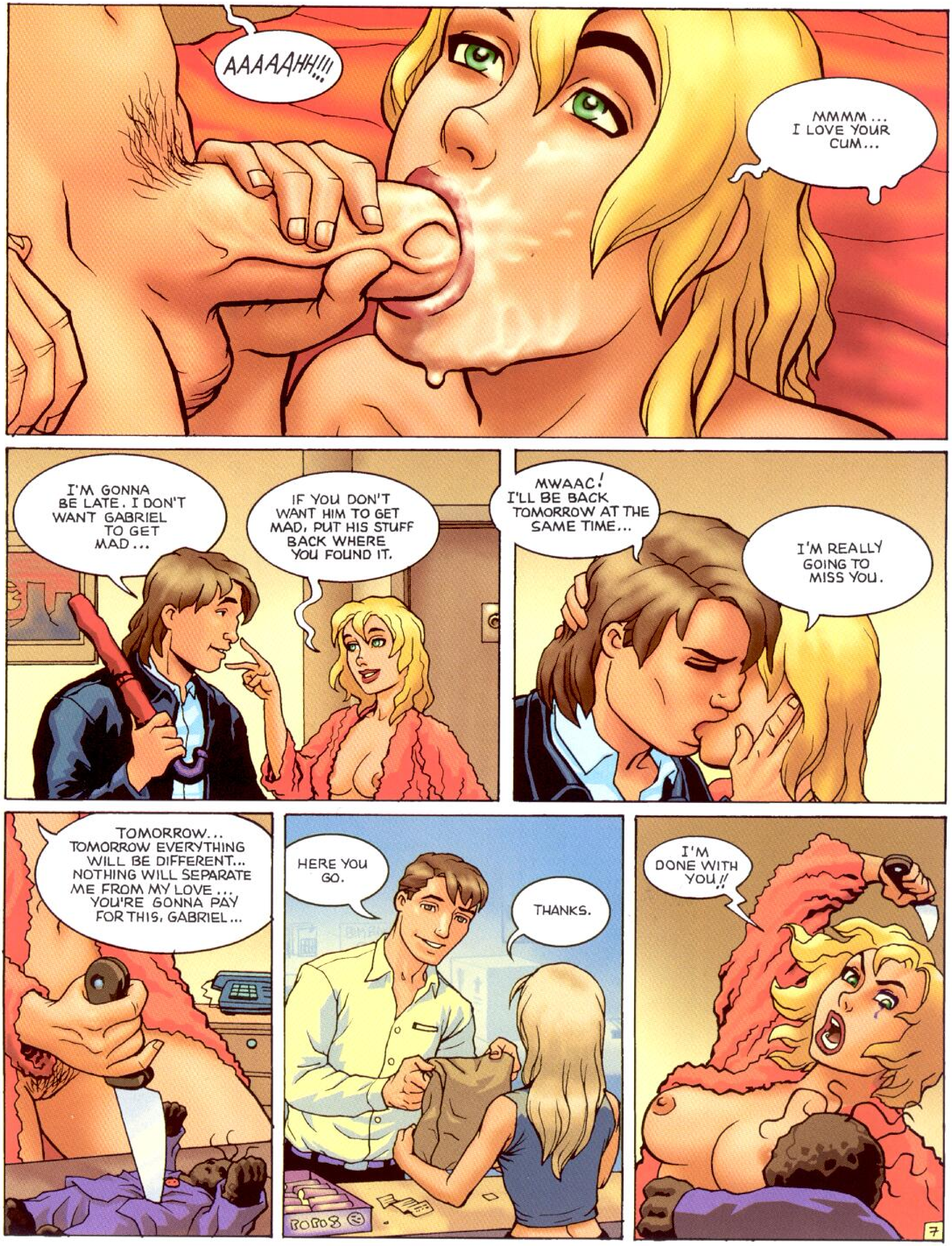

GET READY FOR ME...
OH YES...
GABRIEL... HAS NEVER DONE THAT, HAS HE?
LUCKY FOR YOU HE ISN'T HERE...
OH YEAH, BABY!
AAAHH!
OOOHAAAH!
AAAAAHH!!!
NOW IT'S TIME TO SHARE...
WHAT'S YOURS IS MINE AND WHAT'S MINE IS YOOOURS...
2

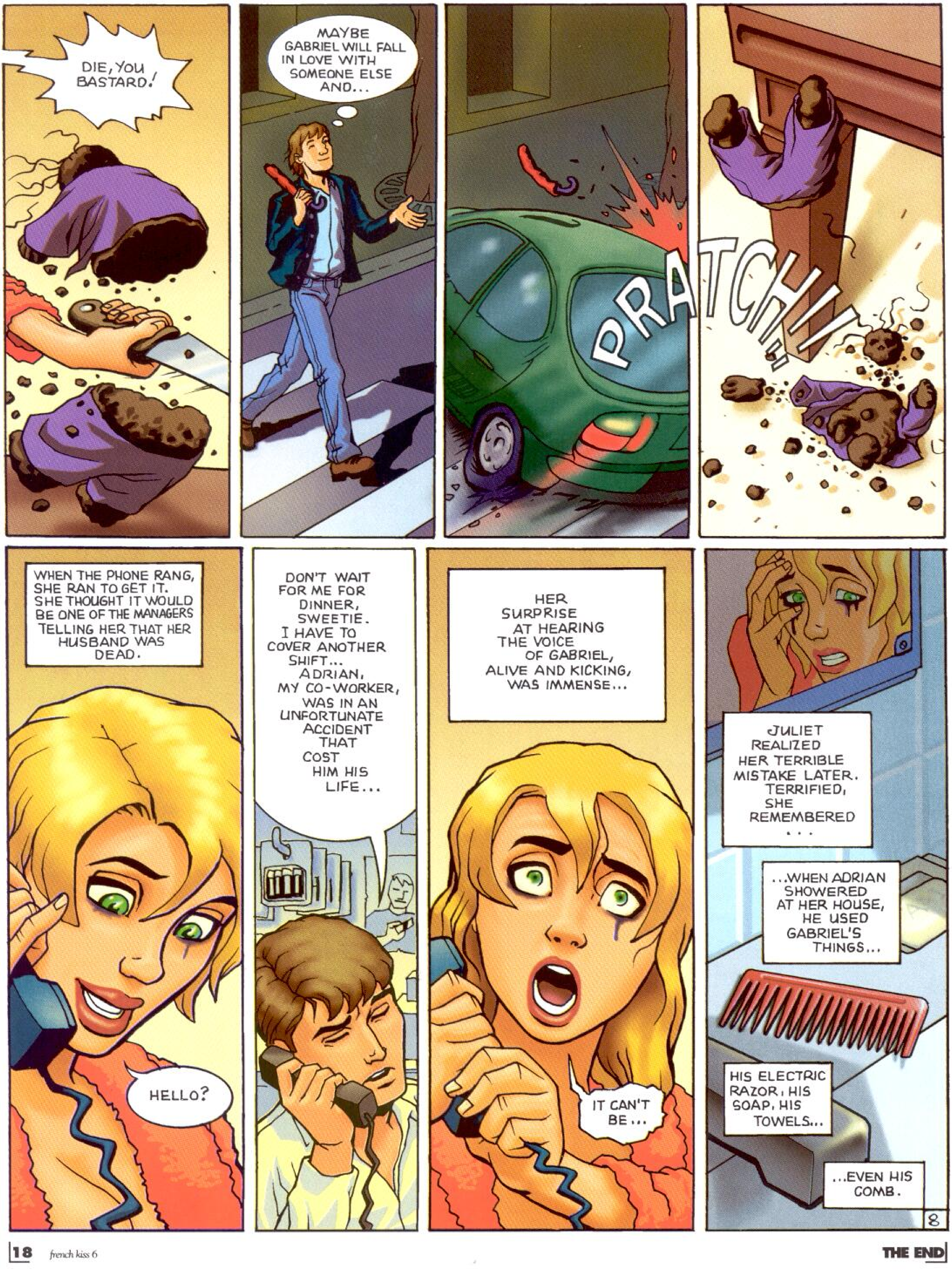

DON'T STOP! AAAHH!
MNYES...
SLURP!
LET'S RUN AWAY, ADRIAN... GABRIEL WILL FIGURE EVERYTHING OUT...
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE'D FIND OUT... I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET ANYONE KNOW AND I CAN'T LEAVE MY JOB...
IT'S EASIER FOR YOU... YOU KNOW YOUR WIFE WOULD GIVE YOU A DIVORCE AS SOON AS YOU ASKED... BUT GABRIEL WILL CAUSE PROBLEMS... UNTIL WE GET RID OF HIM, WE CAN'T SEE EACH OTHER FREELY. . . .
THAT SAME OLD THING AGAIN? I'M THINKING OF A WAY TO GET RID OF HIM... BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE YOU WON'T TRY ANYTHING WITHOUT TELLING ME FIRST.
CLICK
IT'D BE STUPID IF WE GOT FOUND OUT BECAUSE OF BAD PLANNING... THAT IDIOT GABRIEL ISN'T WORTH GOING TO JAIL FOR...
I LOVE YOU... MWAAC!
I SHOULD GO NOW. I DON'T WANT YOUR HUSBAND TO GET MAD AT ME FOR BEING LATE . . .
I GOT STUCK IN TRAFFIC...ANYTHING NEW?
NOTHING, EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER, LIKE ALWAYS... YOU CAN START YOUR SHIFT NOW.
CLOSE
PLOP
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUMM


I'M HOME, HONEY...
HI, DEAR...HOW WAS WORK?
FINE. TIRING. I'M GONNA JUMP IN THE SHOWER.
DID YOU USE MY RAZOR, JULIET?
Y-YES, DEAR... SORRY... I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SHAVE MY LEGS BUT I HAD TO GO OUT AND RUN ERRANDS, SO...
SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL REALIZE WHAT'S UP... I CAN'T WAIT FOR ADRIAN TO KNOCK HIM OFF... I NEED TO FIGURE SOMETHING OUT MYSELF...
VOODOO
SOLVE YOUR PROBLE
WITH YOUR ENEMIES
GENUINE VOODOO MASTER HOUG
SPELLS
BACKER STREET 35
WELL, WHY NOT?
THE BEST SOLUTION FOR YOUR PROBLEM IS THIS DOLL.
IT'S MADE FROM MAGIC CLAY... NOW YOU HAVE TO STICK SOME...
...OF YOUR ENEMY'S HAIR ON ITS HEAD.
SPELLS


ONCE THE RITUAL'S COMPLETED, ANY TORTURE YOU DO TO THE DOLL WILL HAPPEN TO THE VICTIM... YOU CAN EVEN KILL HIM.
AND NO ONE CAN BLAME ME...
SPELLS
SPELLS
TRAK!
WE'LL SEE LATER IF THIS WORKS. ADRIAN'S ALMOST HERE...
MMM... OH, YES, MY LOVE... YOU'RE SO GOOD!
5

YEEEAH!
OOH, YES!
COME ON, BABY!
OH, DON'T STOP, OH...
MMM...
AHH... AAAHH!
OH! AAAAHH!

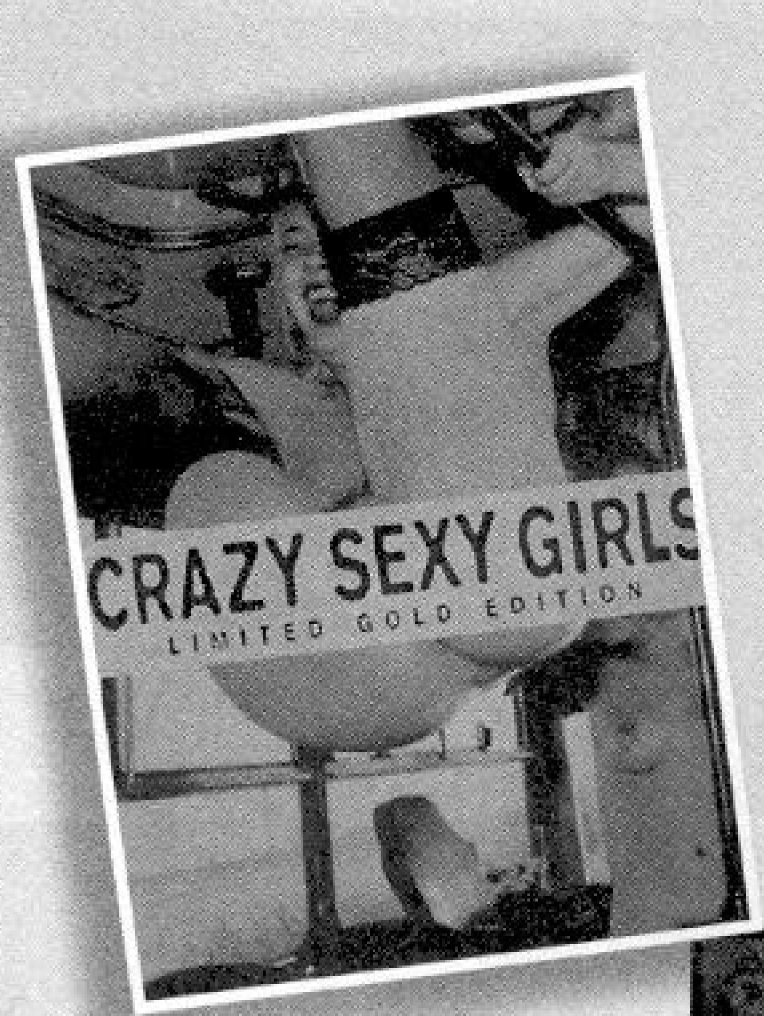

AAAAAHH!!!
MMMM... I LOVE YOUR CUM...
I'M GONNA BE LATE. I DON'T WANT GABRIEL TO GET MAD...
IF YOU DON'T WANT HIM TO GET MAD, PUT HIS STUFF BACK WHERE YOU FOUND IT.
MWAAC! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW AT THE SAME TIME...
I'M REALLY GOING TO MISS YOU.
TOMORROW... TOMORROW EVERYTHING WILL BE DIFFERENT... NOTHING WILL SEPARATE ME FROM MY LOVE... YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THIS, GABRIEL...
HERE YOU GO.
THANKS.
BOBOS
I'M DONE WITH YOU!!
7

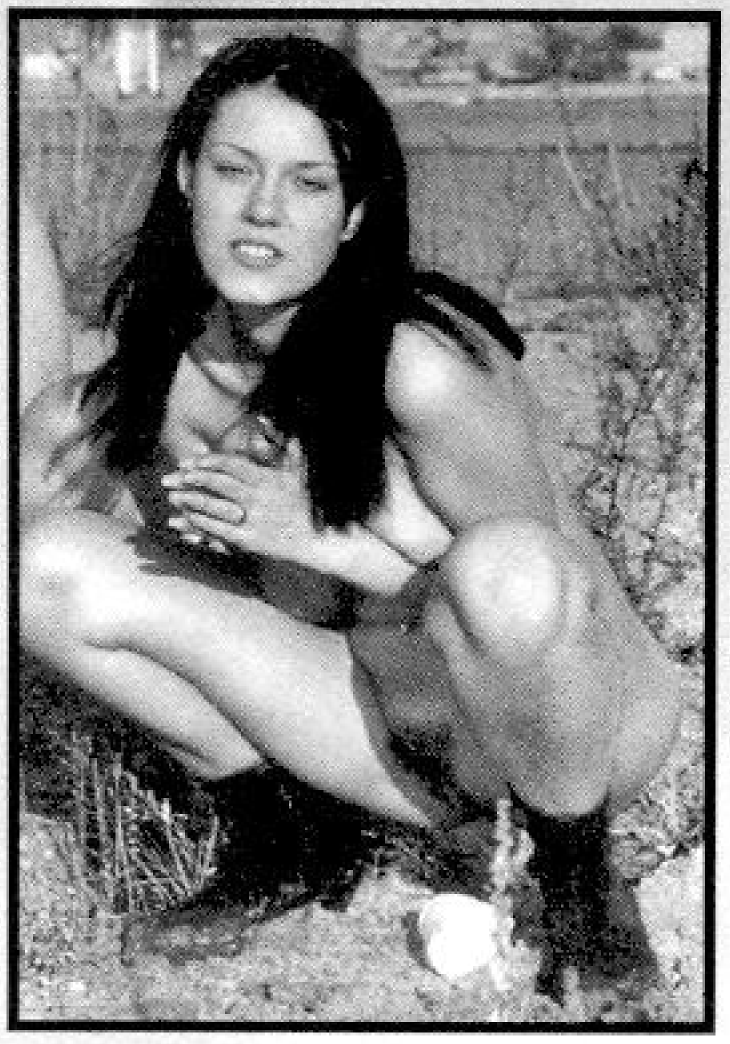

DIE, YOU BASTARD!
MAYBE GABRIEL WILL FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE ELSE AND...
PRATCH!!
WHEN THE PHONE RANG, SHE RAN TO GET IT. SHE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE ONE OF THE MANAGERS TELLING HER THAT HER HUSBAND WAS DEAD.
HELLO?
DON'T WAIT FOR ME FOR DINNER, SWEETIE. I HAVE TO COVER ANOTHER SHIFT... ADRIAN, MY CO-WORKER, WAS IN AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT THAT COST HIM HIS LIFE...
HER SURPRISE AT HEARING THE VOICE OF GABRIEL, ALIVE AND KICKING, WAS IMMENSE...
IT CAN'T BE...
JULIET REALIZED HER TERRIBLE MISTAKE LATER. TERRIFIED, SHE REMEMBERED . . .
...WHEN ADRIAN SHOWERED AT HER HOUSE, HE USED GABRIEL'S THINGS...
HIS ELECTRIC RAZOR, HIS SOAP, HIS TOWELS...
...EVEN HIS COMB.
8

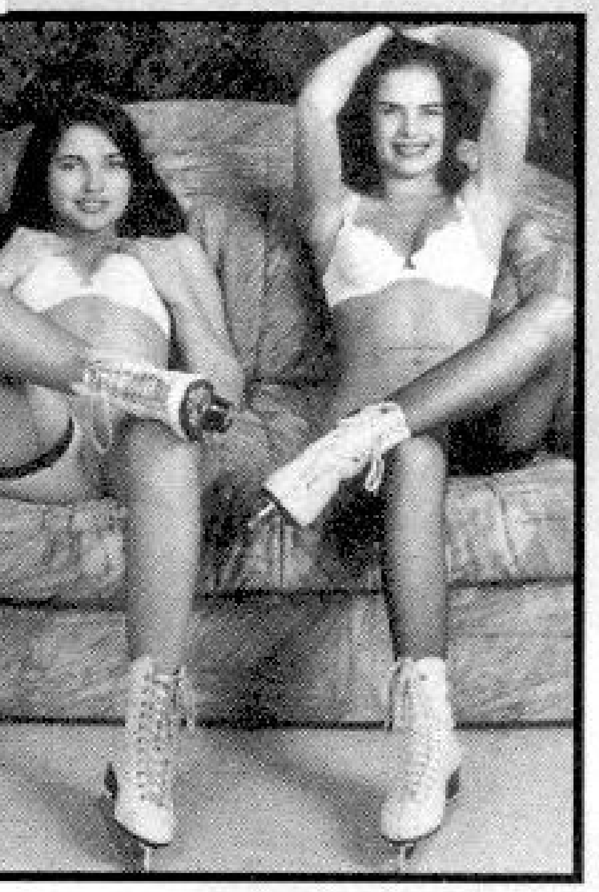
THE END

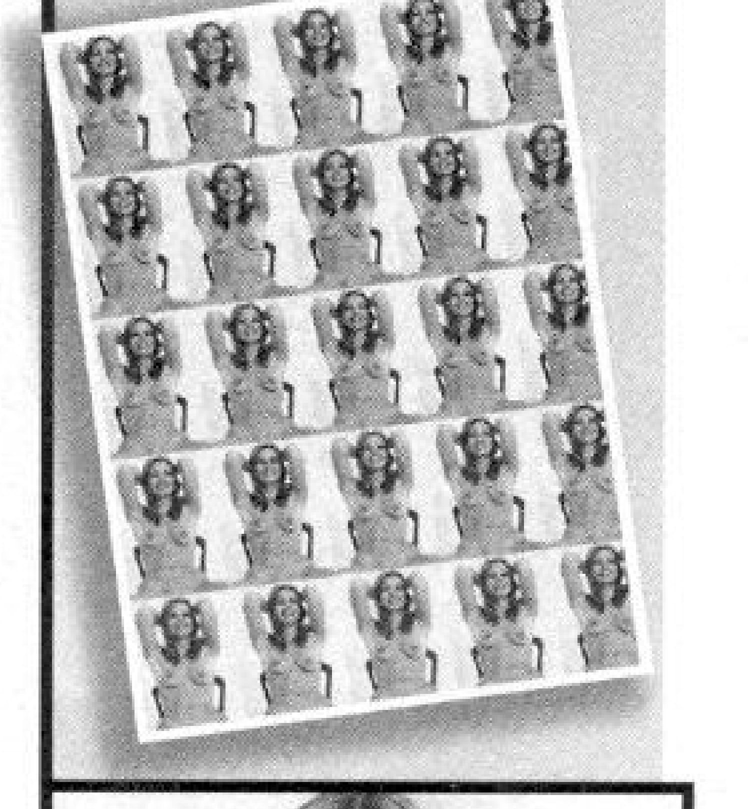
Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin









CRAZINESS

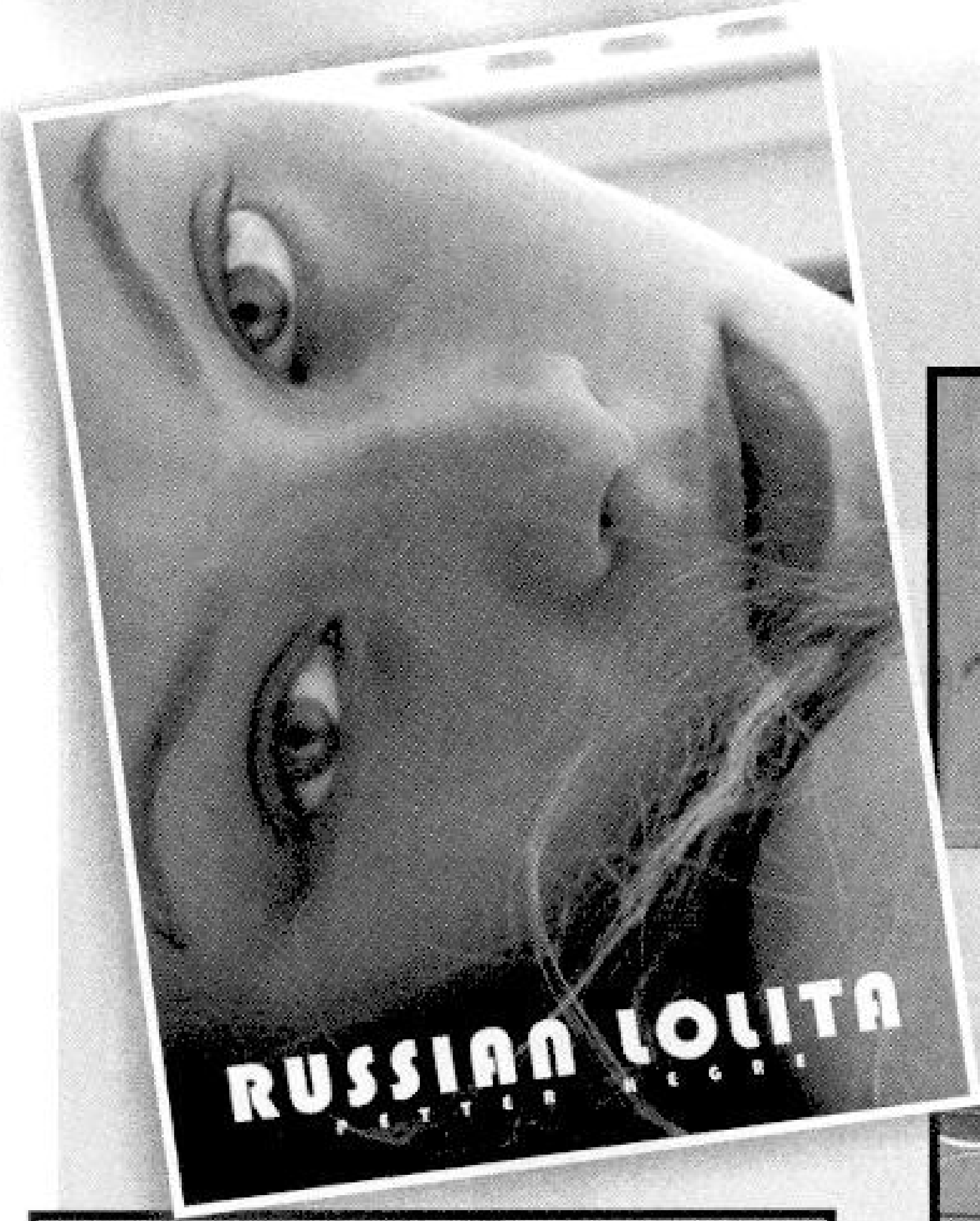
When talking about his work, the photographer **Ralf Vulis** usually says that he himself is incapable of recognizing his own style after ten years of work. It's not exactly that, though; his style is one that can't be pinned down. Certainly, **Vulis**'s work doesn't try to be anything more than it is: a compilation of happily undressed, agreeable girls. All his books are like that. I realize the guy's involved in porn, too, but I don't know if it's because some of the girls' faces are slutty in a nice, modern way or if it's because of his uncategorizable style, but a lot of times his work directly evokes photos from **Private**, although without any spermy effusions. Or maybe it's because I've only seen his work in one other place, I don't know. **Vulis** doesn't shy away from nudity, wide-angle lens pussy shots and snowy-white smiles, he's always concerned —or not concerned— with creating images that are healthy, spontaneous and overjoyed with revealing the human form. The *Crazy Sexy Girls* joined together here are all in black and white and deserve the photographer's total dedication, which is as intense and explosive as what the girls give of themselves. In pairs, in groups, in the great wide open, in the gym, crouching down, all dressed up, skipping around, in a bus…the collection is a book in small format, hardcover and perfect for frivolous leisure time.

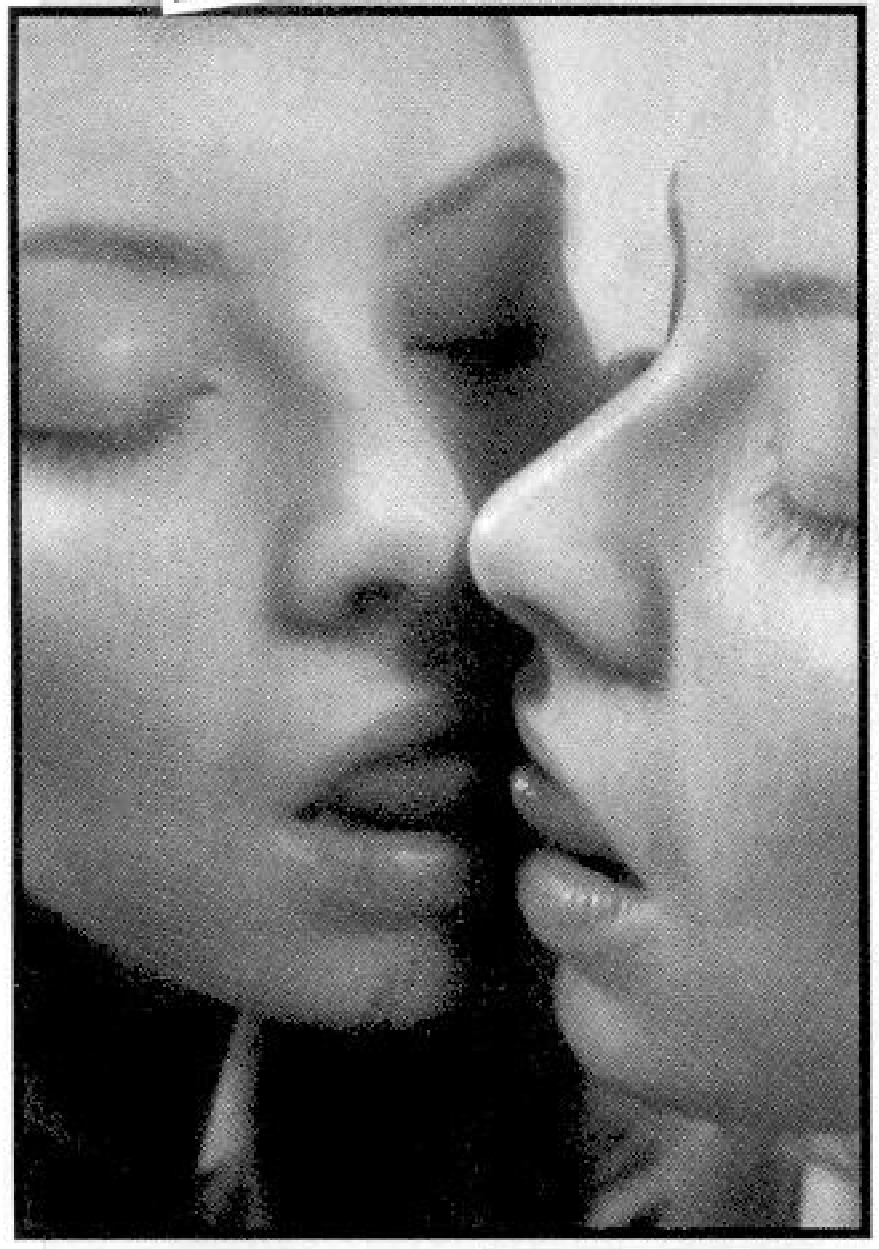
CRAZY SEXY GIRLS Limited Gold Edition
Ralf Vulis
Edition Reuss

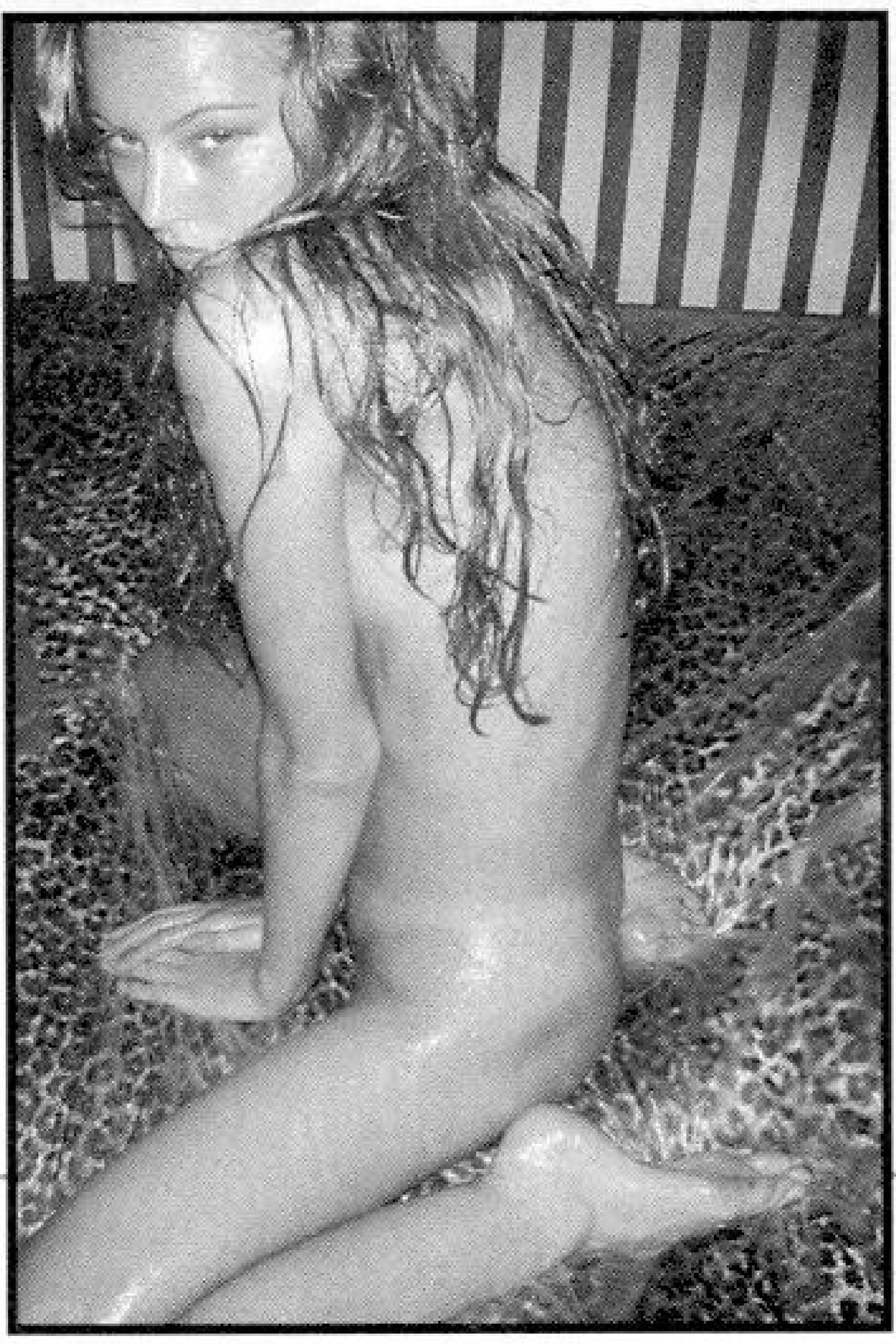
WARRIOR GIRLS AT REST

We might as well keep on with Vulis. *Crazy Sexy Girls* includes photos of girls staring into the eye of the lens while seated in a chair. Just them and the chair. Plenty. Well, Vulis, who I imagine sat all the girls down to test lighting and camera angles, brought together all the photos he had of these tests and pulled another book out of his sleeve. It's the simplest, most basic concept and probably the best idea he's had up to now. ***100 naked girls on a chair*** is just that, a hundred frontal shots of girls naked and sitting in a chair, page after page, that makes you feel, whether you want to or not, like you're searching for the girl of your dreams, who's got to be found in the parade of lips, nipples, glances, groins, fur and tiny, lovely imperfections of the skin. It's curious to see how almost all the girls push their mounds out towards the lens, with their legs open. The more they move their hips, arms akimbo, pulling their hair up above their necks, the slyer and foxier they are. Others pose with their hands on the small of their backs, others keep their arms crossed. But all of them, except for one, are laughing, or at least smiling, which seems to be the principal distinguishing characteristic of Vulis's photos. Fuck, it's beautiful. It's all done with total shamelessness: the girls arrive, undress, sit down and smile. And if their skin shows marks from the elastic of their panties, all the better. It's in black and white, too, did I mention that? And like the first book mentioned on this page, it's even more highly recommended, without a doubt.

100 NAKED GIRLS ON A CHAIR
Ralf Vulis
Edition Reuss







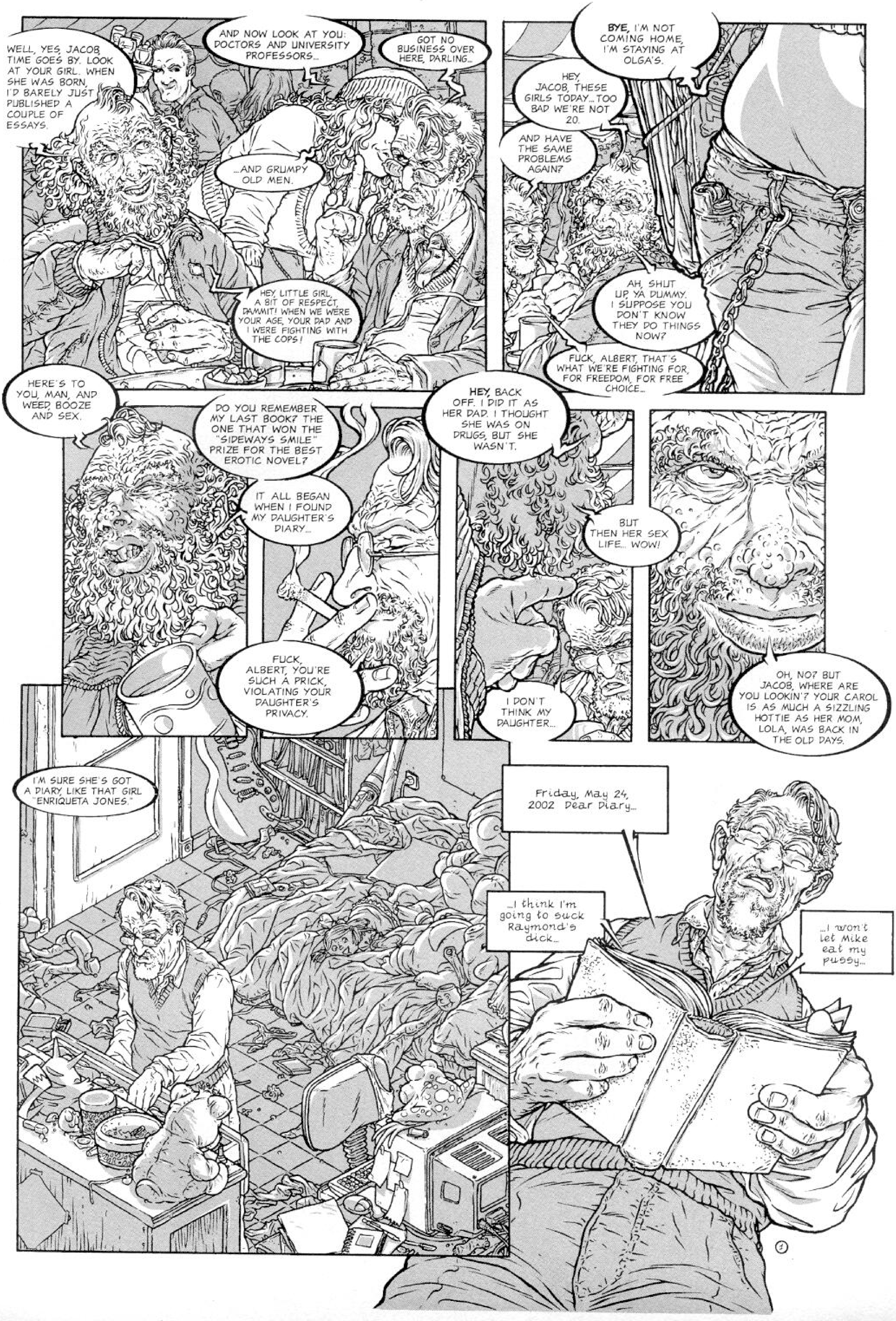
THE FALL OF MAN

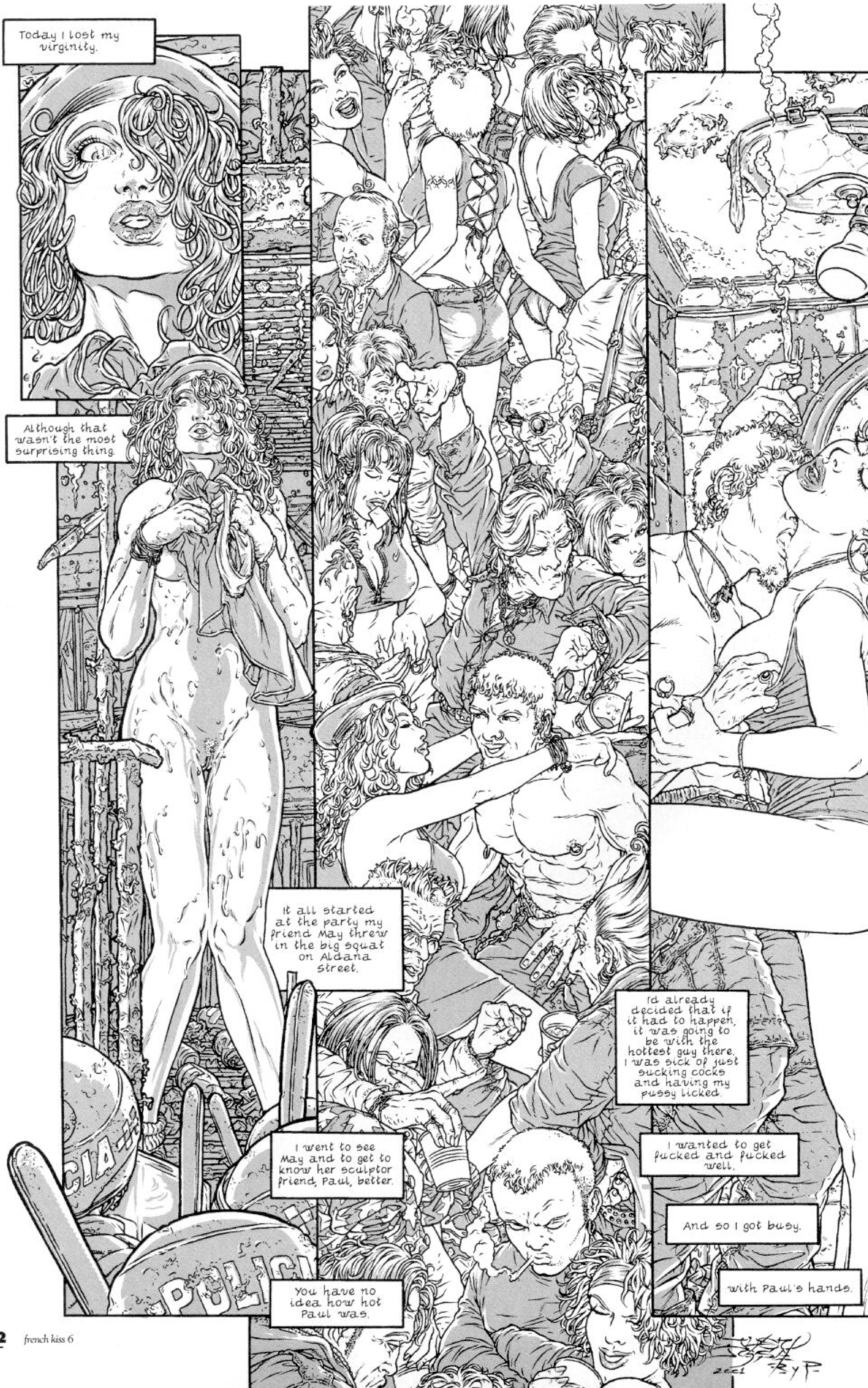
The Norwegian **Petter Hegre**, who was one of **Richard Avedon**'s assistants and who's already won a number of awards for his erotic photography, returns to the topic of Lolitas, which is always sure to delight, offering a new book wholly dedicated to the Russian version of the diablolic nymph. Or heavenly, if you will. Said nymph, the focus of the book, is **Katya**, a blonde with flawless skin and breasts so small they'd never be able to hold up a pen underneath their juvenile folds. **Hegre**'s ballsy, and succeeds in creating the impression that the book is an intimate photographic novel, capturing the girl's each and every private moment. Scenes are impeccably arranged and artificial light is skillfully used, heating up but not overwhelming her body (like a good chicken soup) and creating splendid textures and colors that fill the space and at times, literally, blind you as you turn the pages. The excellent publishing quality furthers this. **Katya** poses like she's masturbating, she stretches out, she weighs herself, she shines, she pouts, she wobbles, she hides, she bathes, and she makes us see how beautiful she is (not extraordinarily so, but she is, still) and she drives us crazy in her little green and black striped sweater. **Hegre** is melodramatic, partly over-the top like **Hamilton** and daffily sophisticated like **Andrew Blake**, but he's definitely not either of those. I don't know if this is a book or a love story, but I swear to you that more than getting you hot and bothered, *Russian Lolita* stirs up your deepest desires. It's not at all ordinary. Tremendous. Treat yourself to it.

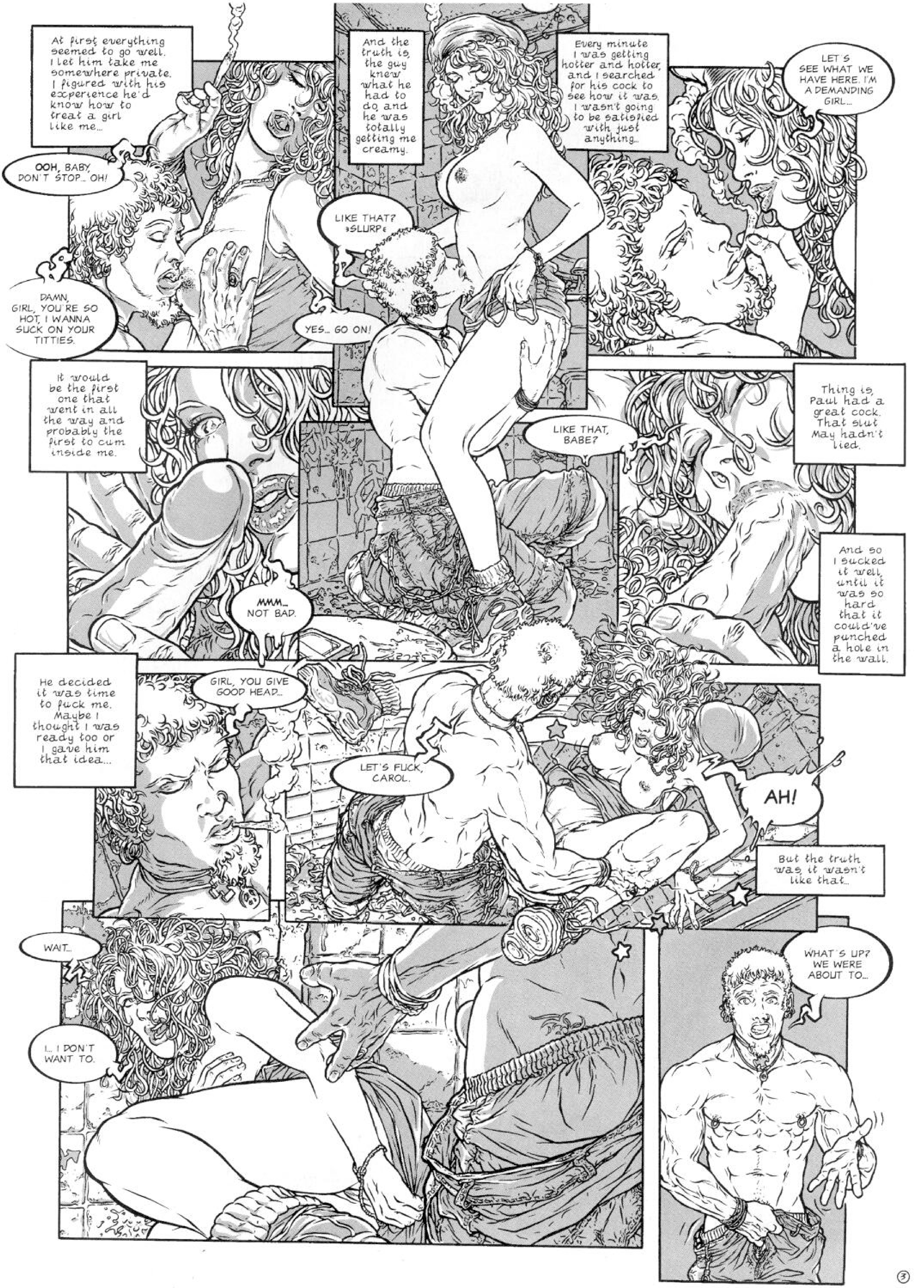
RUSSIAN LOLITA
Petter Hegre
Edition Reuss

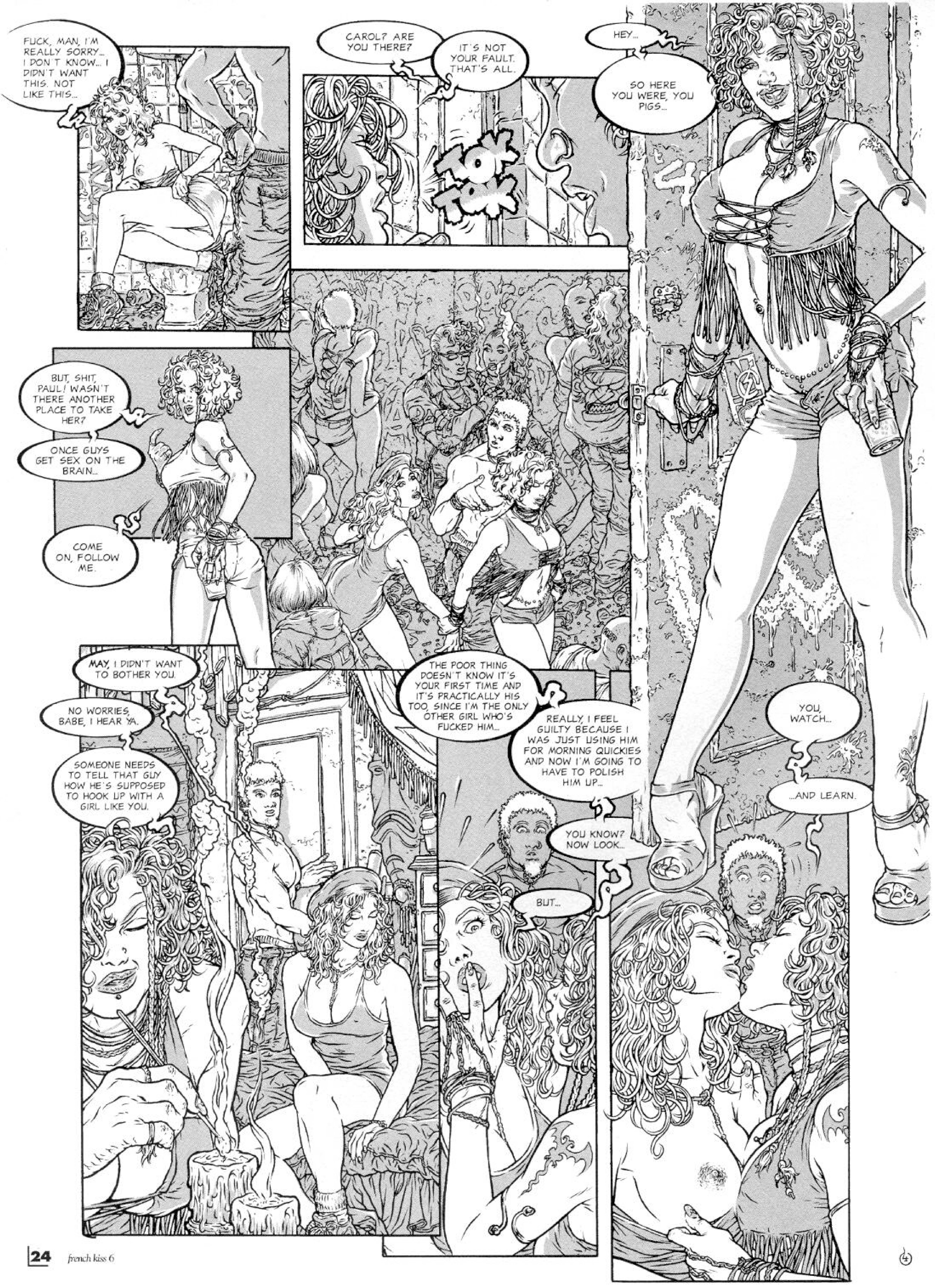
All books mentioned are available at www.edition-reuss.de

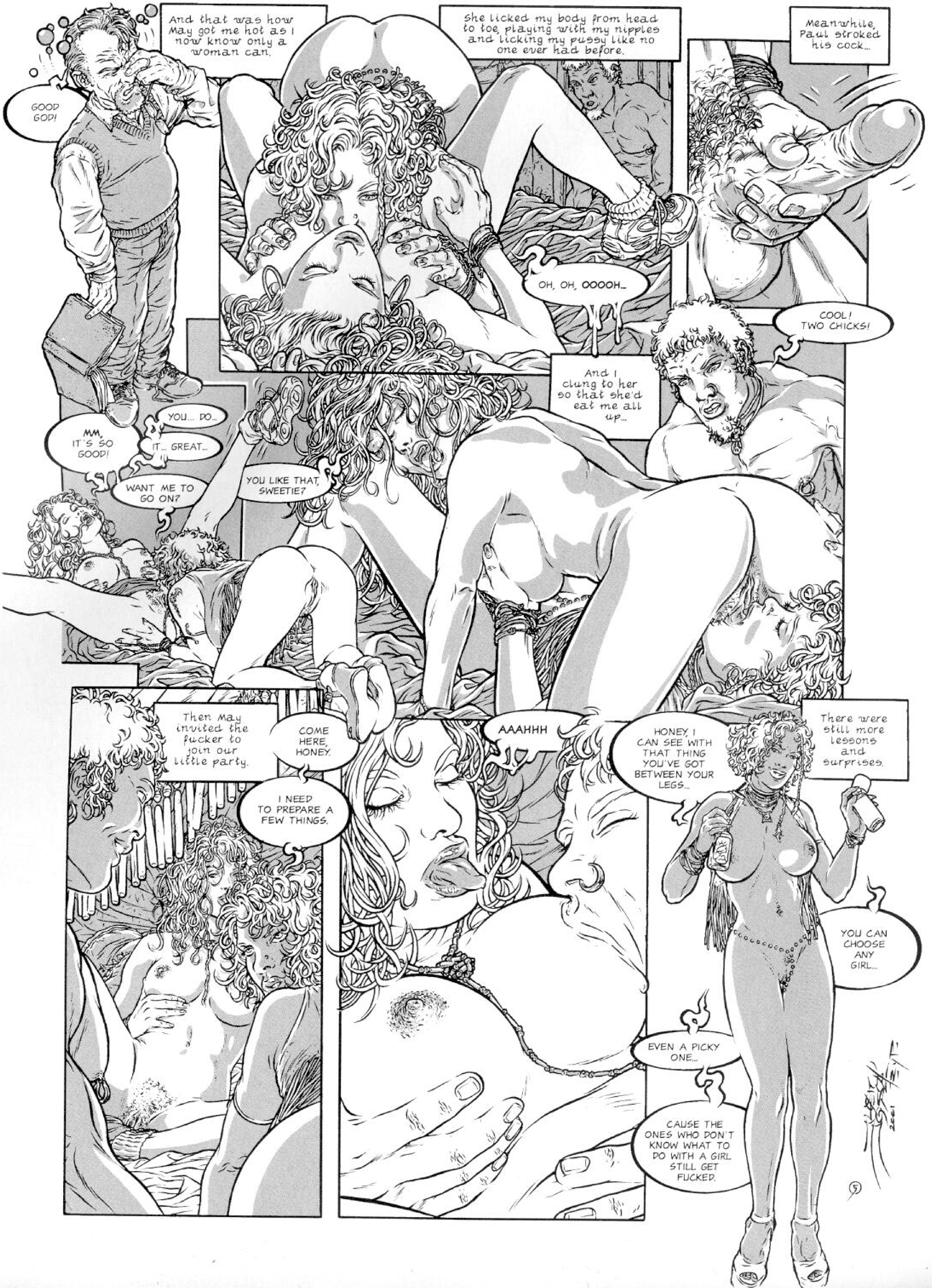
CAROL'S DiARY• by RYP & Art Brooks


WELL, YES, JACOB. TIME GOES BY. LOOK AT YOUR GIRL. WHEN SHE WAS BORN, I'D BARELY JUST PUBLISHED A COUPLE OF ESSAYS.
AND NOW LOOK AT YOU: DOCTORS AND UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS...
GOT NO BUSINESS OVER HERE, DARLING...
...AND GRUMPY OLD MEN.
HEY, LITTLE GIRL, A BIT OF RESPECT, DAMMIT! WHEN WE WERE YOUR AGE, YOUR DAD AND I WERE FIGHTING WITH THE COPS!
BYE, I'M NOT COMING HOME, I'M STAYING AT OLGA'S.
HEY, JACOB, THESE GIRLS TODAY... TOO BAD WE'RE NOT 20.
AND HAVE THE SAME PROBLEMS AGAIN?
AH, SHUT UP, YA DUMMY. I SUPPOSE YOU DON'T KNOW THEY DO THINGS NOW?
FUCK, ALBERT, THAT'S WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR, FOR FREEDOM, FOR FREE CHOICE...
HERE'S TO YOU, MAN, AND WEED, BOOZE AND SEX.
DO YOU REMEMBER MY LAST BOOK? THE ONE THAT WON THE "SIDEWAYS SMILE" PRIZE FOR THE BEST EROTIC NOVEL?
IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I FOUND MY DAUGHTER'S DIARY...
FUCK, ALBERT, YOU'RE SUCH A PRICK, VIOLATING YOUR DAUGHTER'S PRIVACY.
HEY, BACK OFF. I DID IT AS HER DAD. I THOUGHT SHE WAS ON DRUGS, BUT SHE WASN'T.
BUT THEN HER SEX LIFE... WOW!
I DON'T THINK MY DAUGHTER...
OH, NO? BUT JACOB, WHERE ARE YOU LOOKIN'? YOUR CAROL IS AS MUCH A SIZZLING HOTTIE AS HER MOM, LOLA, WAS BACK IN THE OLD DAYS.
I'M SURE SHE'S GOT A DIARY, LIKE THAT GIRL "ENRIQUETA JONES."
Friday, May 24, 2002 Dear Diary...
...I think I'm going to suck Raymond's dick...
...I won't let Mike eat my pussy...

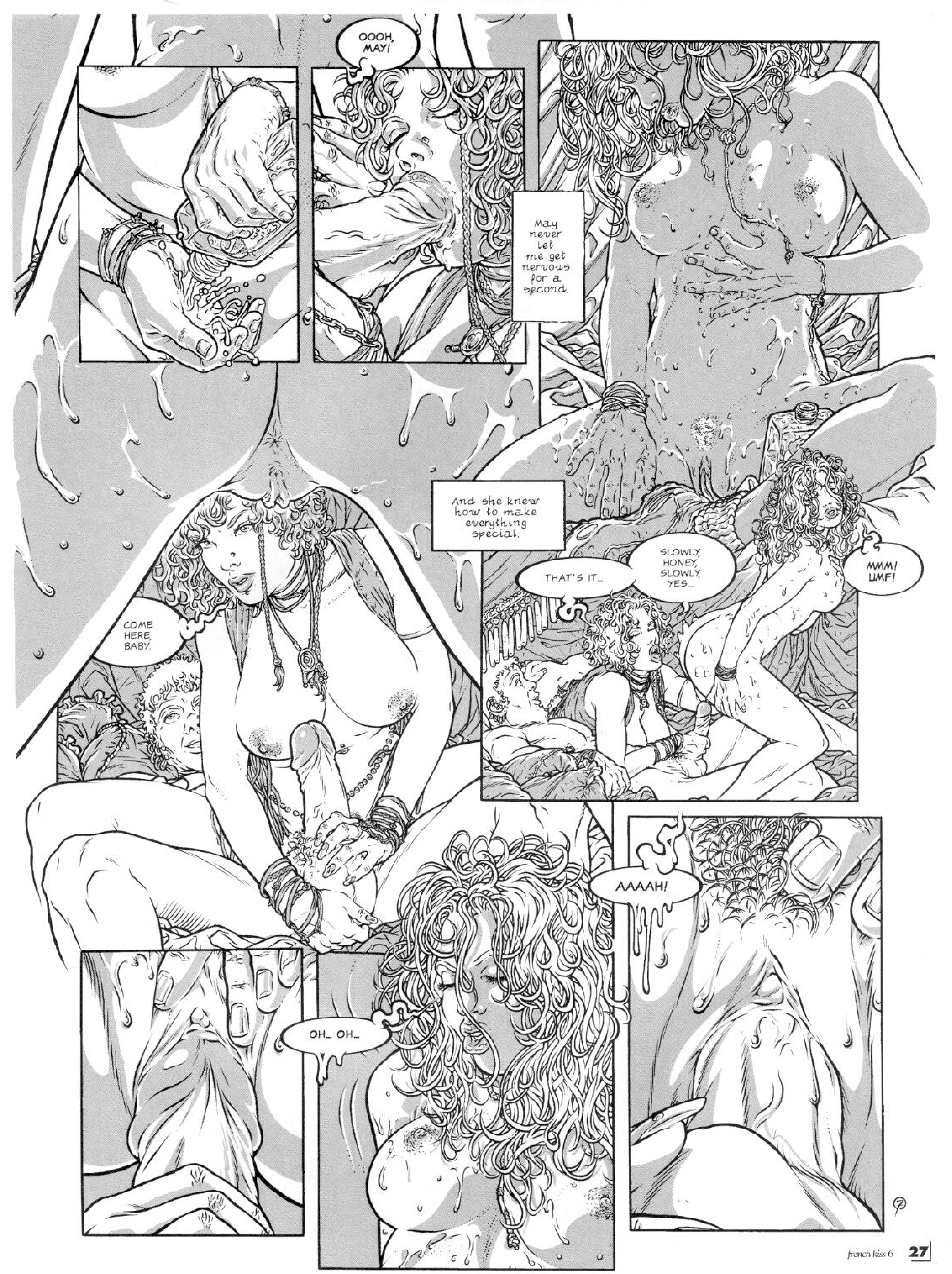

Today I lost my virginity.
Although that wasn't the most surprising thing.
It all started at the party my friend May threw in the big squat on Aldana Street.
I went to see May and to get to know her sculptor friend, Paul, better.
You have no idea how hot Paul was.
Id already decided that if it had to happen, it was going to be with the hottest guy there. I was sick of just sucking cocks and having my pussy licked.
I wanted to get fucked and fucked well.
And so I got busy.
with Paul's hands.
②

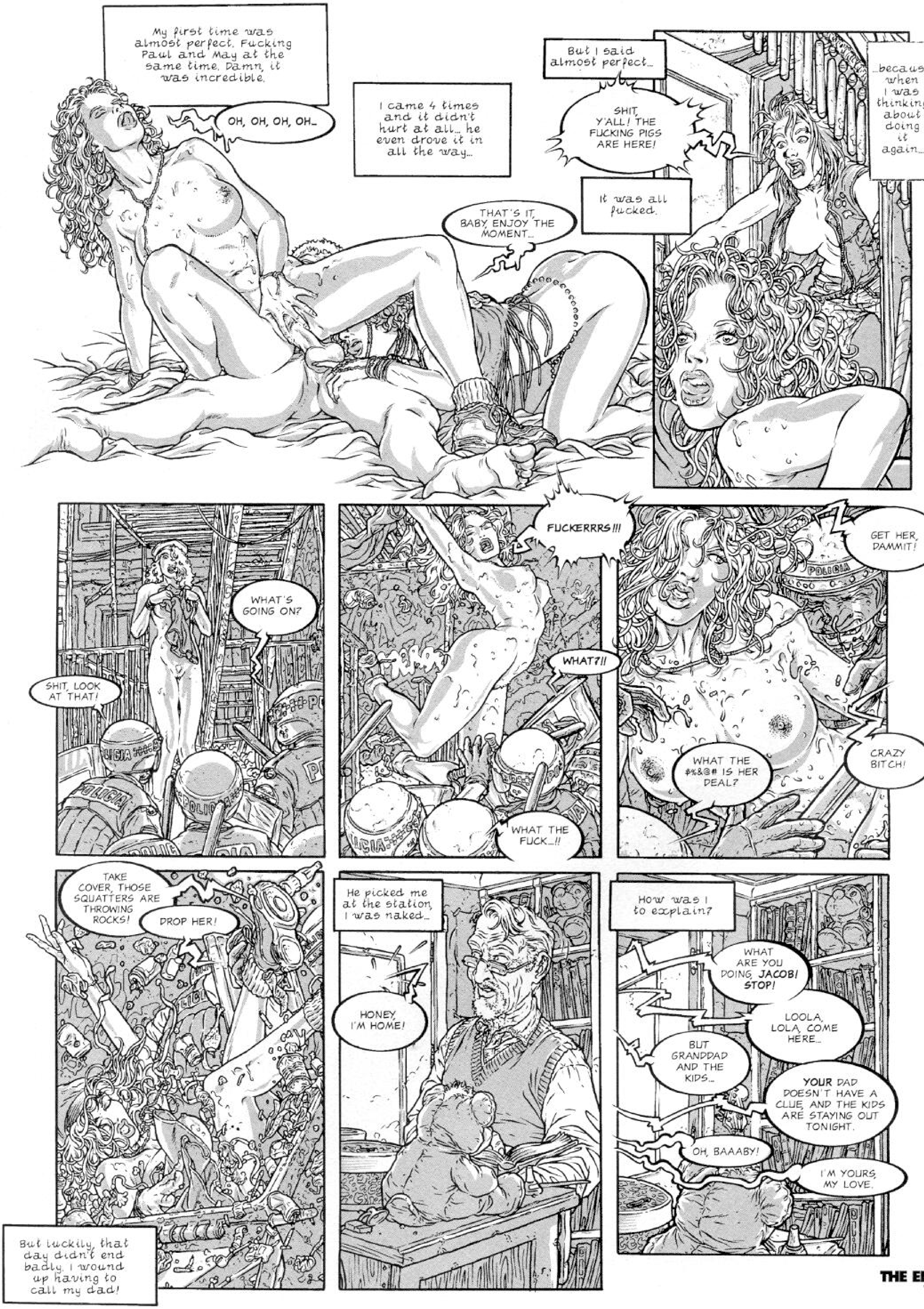

At first everything seemed to go well. I let him take me somewhere private. I figured with his experience he'd know how to treat a girl like me...
OOH, BABY, DON'T STOP... OH!
DAMN, GIRL, YOU'RE SO HOT, I WANNA SUCK ON YOUR TITTIES.
And the truth is, the guy knew what he had to do, and he was totally getting me creamy.
LIKE THAT? *SLURP*
YES... GO ON!
Every minute I was getting hotter and hotter, and I searched for his cock to see how it was. I wasn't going to be satisfied with just anything...
LET'S SEE WHAT WE HAVE HERE. I'M A DEMANDING GIRL...
It would be the first one that went in all the way and probably the first to cum inside me.
MMM... NOT BAD.
LIKE THAT, BABE?
Thing is, Paul had a great cock. That slut May hadn't lied.
And so I sucked it well, until it was so hard that it could've punched a hole in the wall.
He decided it was time to fuck me. Maybe I thought I was ready too or I gave him that idea...
GIRL, YOU GIVE GOOD HEAD...
LET'S FUCK, CAROL.
AH!
But the truth was it wasn't like that...
WAIT...
I... I DON'T WANT TO.
WHAT'S UP? WE WERE ABOUT TO...


FUCK, MAN, I'M REALLY SORRY... I DON'T KNOW... I DIDN'T WANT THIS. NOT LIKE THIS...
CAROL? ARE YOU THERE?
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. THAT'S ALL.
TOK TOK
BUT, SHIT, PAUL! WASN'T THERE ANOTHER PLACE TO TAKE HER?
ONCE GUYS GET SEX ON THE BRAIN...
COME ON, FOLLOW ME.
HEY...
SO HERE YOU WERE, YOU PIGS...
MAY, I DIDN'T WANT TO BOTHER YOU.
NO WORRIES, BABE, I HEAR YA.
SOMEONE NEEDS TO TELL THAT GUY HOW HE'S SUPPOSED TO HOOK UP WITH A GIRL LIKE YOU.
THE POOR THING DOESN'T KNOW IT'S YOUR FIRST TIME AND IT'S PRACTICALLY HIS TOO, SINCE I'M THE ONLY OTHER GIRL WHO'S FUCKED HIM...
REALLY, I FEEL GUILTY BECAUSE I WAS JUST USING HIM FOR MORNING QUICKIES AND NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO POLISH HIM UP...
YOU KNOW? NOW LOOK...
BUT...
YOU, WATCH...
...AND LEARN.


GOOD GOD!
And that was how May got me hot as I now know only a woman can.
She licked my body from head to toe, playing with my nipples and licking my pussy like no one ever had before.
OH, OH, OOOOH...
Meanwhile, Paul stroked his cock...
COOL! TWO CHICKS!
And I clung to her so that she'd eat me all up...
MM, IT'S SO GOOD!
YOU... DO...
IT... GREAT...
WANT ME TO GO ON?
YOU LIKE THAT, SWEETIE?
Then May invited the fucker to join our little party.
COME HERE, HONEY.
I NEED TO PREPARE A FEW THINGS.
AAAHHH
HONEY, I CAN SEE WITH THAT THING YOU'VE GOT BETWEEN YOUR LEGS...
There were still more lessons and surprises.
YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY GIRL...
EVEN A PICKY ONE...
CAUSE THE ONES WHO DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH A GIRL STILL GET FUCKED.

FRSH
MMMMM
RISK RISK
THAT'S RIGHT...
WE'RE GOING TO FIX YOU UP, BABY, THIS IS A SPECIAL MOMENT.
BEAUTIFUL...
...YUMM...
AND SWEET
NOW PUT THIS ON.
AND YOU, PAUL, COME WITH MAMA.
6


OOOH, MAY!
May never let me get nervous for a second.
And she knew how to make everything special.
COME HERE, BABY.
THAT'S IT...
SLOWLY, HONEY, SLOWLY, YES...
MMM! UMF!
AAAAH!
OH... OH...


My first time was almost perfect. Fucking Paul and May at the same time. Damn, it was incredible.
OH, OH, OH, OH...
I came 4 times and it didn't hurt at all... he even drove it in all the way...
THAT'S IT, BABY, ENJOY THE MOMENT...
But I said almost perfect...
SHIT, Y'ALL! THE FUCKING PIGS ARE HERE!
It was all fucked.
...because when I was thinking about doing it again...
WHAT'S GOING ON?
SHIT, LOOK AT THAT!
FUCKERRRS!!!
WHAT?!!
WHAT THE FUCK...!!
GET HER, DAMMIT!
WHAT THE $%&@# IS HER DEAL?
CRAZY BITCH!
TAKE COVER, THOSE SQUATTERS ARE THROWING ROCKS!
DROP HER!
But luckily, that day didn't end badly, I wound up having to call my dad!
He picked me at the station, I was naked...
HONEY, I'M HOME!
How was I to explain?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, JACOB! STOP!
LOOLA, LOLA, COME HERE...
BUT GRANDDAD AND THE KIDS...
YOUR DAD DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE, AND THE KIDS ARE STAYING OUT TONIGHT.
OH, BAAABY!
I'M YOURS, MY LOVE.

THE END

Mondo Porno

Susi Glamour

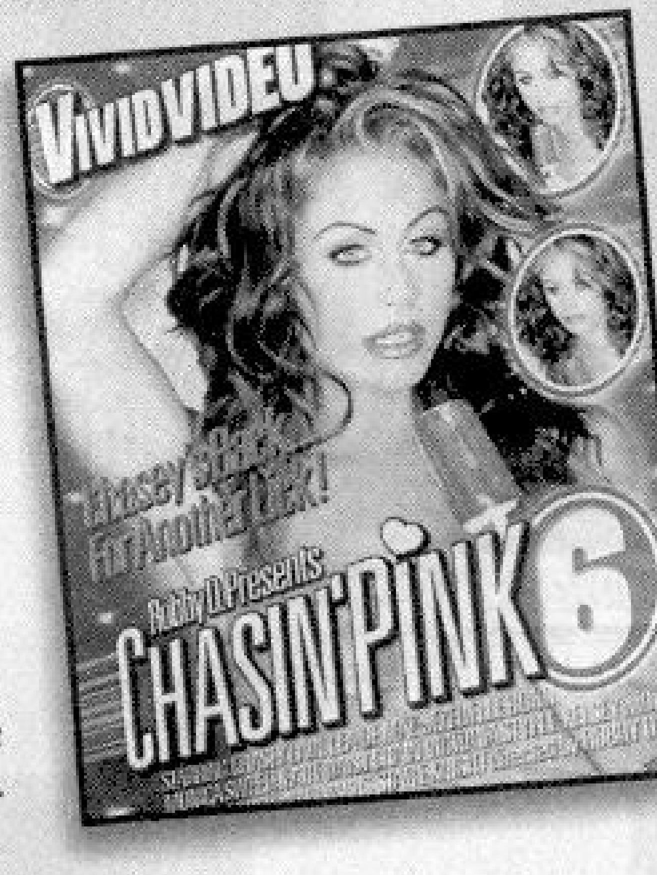
brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

XXX NEWS:

CHASEY GETS BUSY WITH HER FRIENDS

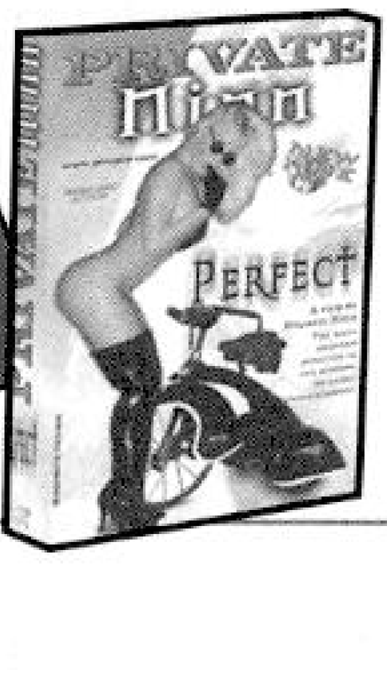
Despite her retirement from heterosexual porn, once in a while we get hot news about the fantastic **Chasey Lain**. The last addition (the sixth) to her lesbian series *Chasin 'Pink* gave us the opportunity to see her play with other high-impact actresses: **Lea DeMae, Jezebelle Bond, Monica Sweetheart, Daisy Chain, Danielle Rush, Inari Vachs**... a battalion of beauties who give into a thousand and one Sapphic pleasures in this video produced by **Vivid** and directed by **Robby D.**

At any rate, we still miss a good **Chasey** porn, in which she gets her just desserts with as many men come her way. Fans who also miss her excellent heterosexual fucks should have a look at some of her old films. There's nothing better than starting with the two most exciting: *New Wave Hookers 4* and *Chasey Loves Rocco*.



THE PORN OF THE FUTURE

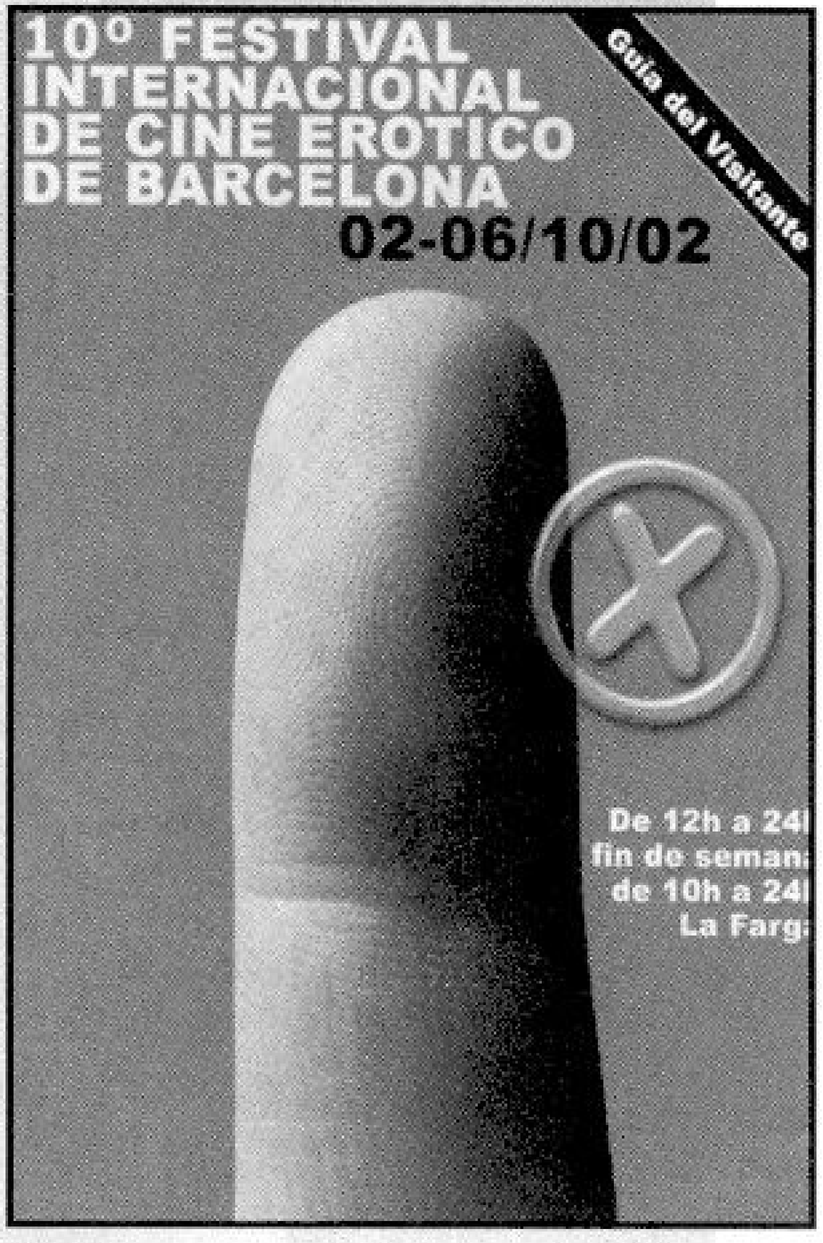
Michael Ninn is one of our favorite XXX directors. We'd heard a lot about him...but until we saw Perfect we didn't believe any of it. **Ninn** is the king of the ultimate American porn and the director of *Sex* and *Latex*, masterpieces of modern hardcore of the mid 90's. He's also signed on exclusively with the production company, *Private*. The first film they filmed together is already out on the shelves and is entitled *Perfect*, which takes place in the year 2034 and evokes **Ridley Scott's** *Blade Runner*. The movie boasts all the stylistic signposts of the best **Ninn** films: videoclip-speed production, computer graphic effects, the combination of shots in color and black and white...and fabulous casting composed of crushingly beautiful girls and well-built guys: **Jodie Moore** (a real 10), **Nikita Denise, Nick Manning, Julia Ann, Dru Berrymore, Krystal Summers, Mia Smiles**... At this very moment, **Ninn** is producing his second film, shot a few months ago in **Budapest**. We await its release impatiently.



SEX IN EUROPE

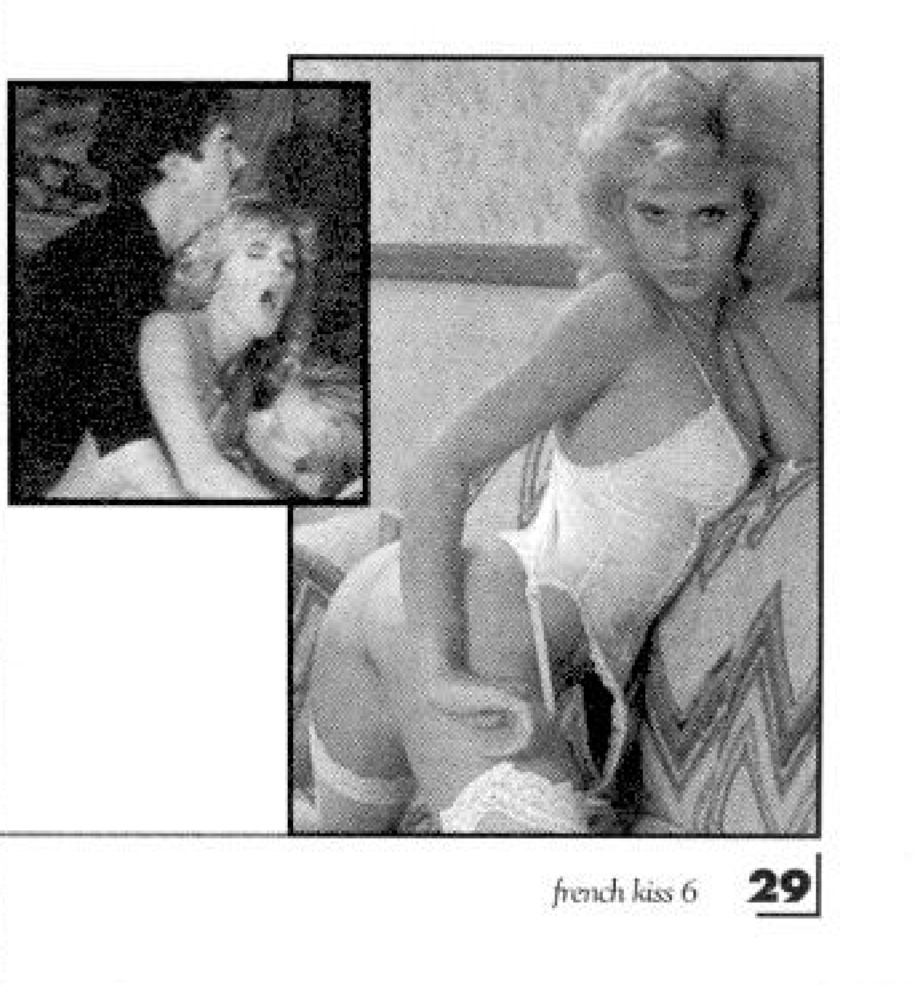
The International Festival of Erotic Cinema of Barcelona (Spain), is almost as important as France's *Hot D'Or*. The festival celebrated its tenth anniversary to unprecedented public (more than forty-thousand spectators attended) and critical applause. Very sexy and imaginative live shows (the best was by the French performer, **Katsumi**), tattooing, participation in a sadomasochistic show, and wild woman mud wrestling were on offer at the event. We had a great time, as Barcelona's a very liberal and open sort of city. Plus, several American production companies had their moments of glory at award time. For example, **Paul Thomas's** *Fade to Black*, named the film of the year.

Buttslammers 20 by **Bionca** was recognized for having the best lesbian scene, *A Whore's Life* by **Thomas Zupko** was honored for best anal scene, and *Shade of Hade's*, also by **Zupko** was awarded best script. The other big winner was the Italian **Rocco Siffredi**, selected as best director and actor for his stupendous *The Ass Collector*.



GINGER RETIRES FOR REAL

At almost forty years of age, one of the most legendary actresses of all times appears to be retiring for good. We're talking about the incredible and fantastic **Ginger Lynn**, the mythical muse of the 80s who, at the end of the 90s, after a retirement of more than fourteen years, returned to the front line of pornographic combat with a fistful of exquisite films, such as *Torn* (2000), *New Wave Hookers 6* (2001) or *Stripped* (2002). Now, the daring blonde who swapped sweat with **Traci Lords, Amber Lynn** and **John Holmes**, among many other famed actors, has decided to shoot her last film: *Sunset Stripped*. **Véronica Hart's** behind the camera, and the cast includes today's best: **Ashlyn Gere, Jamie Gillis** (another actress who just won't quit) and **Sharon Kane**. A great send-off for an authentic queen of X.



SUPERSTAR
MISTY RAIN
The porno siren

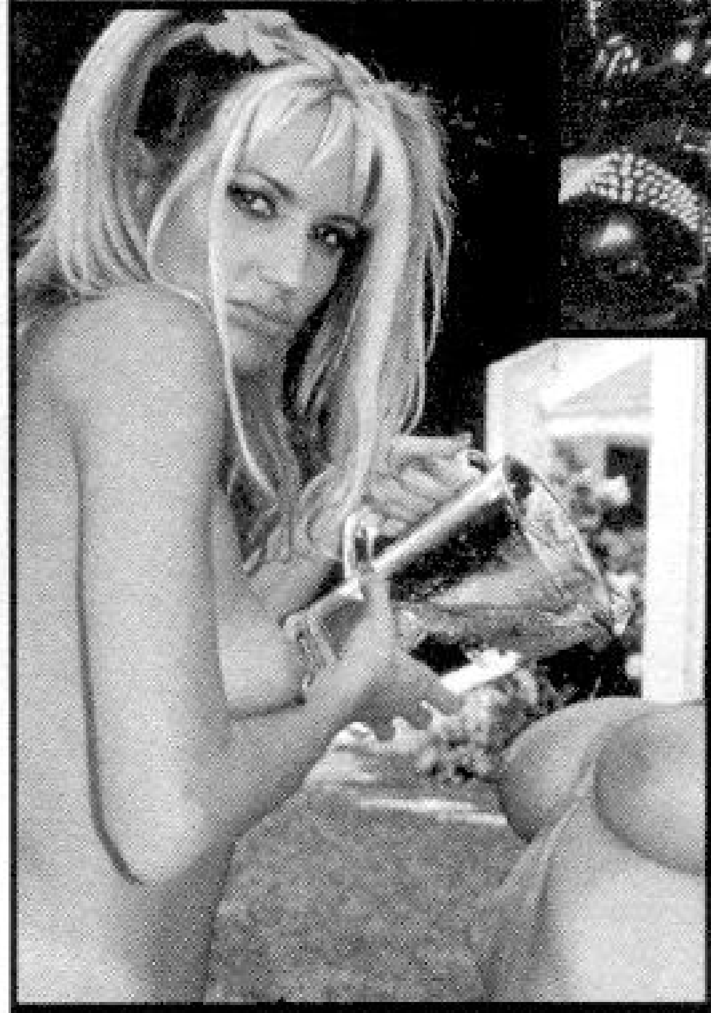
Misty is one of the biggest names in porn. She fucks marvelously and her live shows are earth-shattering: she dances to heavy metal, she strips very naughtily, and she drips hot candle wax all over her body. Wow! She's a supreme porn actress, one of the few remaining. Right up our alley.

TOP SECRET

Misty was born in Long Beach, California, August 10, 1969. Having been born in such a libidinous year, it was clear that sex would have a profound influence on her life. As an adolescent, she grew tired of stripping in Los Angeles nightclubs such as **Wild Goose** and **Bare Elegance** and decided to go all-out and attend a casting for actresses for a porn film. Talent agent **Jim South** gave **Misty** her first opportunity in November 1992: a very hot scene in ***Untamed Cowgirls 2***. And since then, she's kept on going.

A STAR'S FIRST STEPS

During 1993 and 1994, **Misty** threw herself into her work and participated in more than 150 porns. She fucks with passion, she tries out all kinds of sexual practices (including light sadomasochism) and she takes on various pseudonyms to keep her admirers on their toes: **Pierce Ringo, M. Raines**... Some of the films from this first—and exhausting—chapter are ***Buttslammers, Student Fetish Videos 7, Up & Cummers 4*** and ***A Twist of Payne***.



I LIKE IT FINE FROM BEHIND

Like any big star, **Misty** upped the ante of her cachet by having anal sex, an activity reserved for only the most daring actresses. She became one of the best specialists in "backdoors" of modern *North American* hardcore. Here are a few suggestions for enjoying her tight talents: ***Anal Vision 6, Backdoor Magic, Cum Sucking Whore Named Francesca, Misty Rain´s Anal Orgy***...

THE LESBIAN QUEEN

Misty is an anal queen, but she also shines in body-to-body combat with other girls. Her lesbian scenes are hot, violent, and very imaginative. She was one of the favorites of directors specializing in the genre, such as **Bruce Seven** and **Bionca**. For them, she starred in sizzling female orgies in films like ***Everybody Wants Some... Bionca Style*** and an endless number of episodes of the ***Buttslammers*** saga. **Misty** comments: *"I love the lesbian scenes. When I fuck other girls, I lose my head and I lose all control. That's why I like the Bruce Seven's videos, because they star super-hardcore girls like* **Debi Diamond, Felecia** *and* **Adrianna**, *who are real sex machines."*

PORN WITH STYLE

The good manners and the passion that exude from each of her performances have taken **Misty** to the heights of success and to working with important American directors such as **Michael Ninn** and **Cameron Grant**, who are modern and perverse at the same time. These titles include ***Sex, Latex 2, Elements of Desire*** and ***Fantasy Chamber***, all from the mid-90s.

DIRECTING X CINEMA

Her experience in the porn industry inspired her to direct her own X films. In the series ***Misty Cam's***, the actress picks the "gonzo" genre to present scenes of hard but imaginative sex: she fucks at a birthday party, in the snow, in a cruise ship…it's all hot as can be.

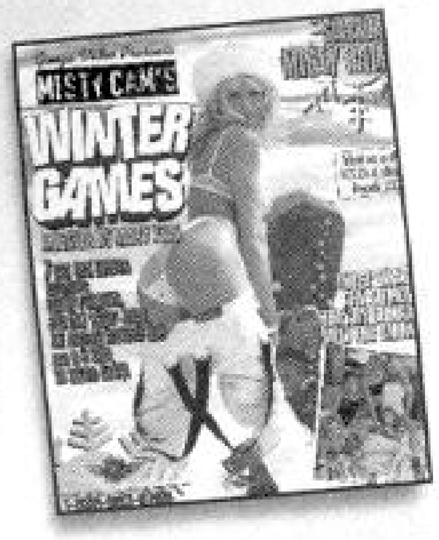
BAD GIRL

No, **Misty** isn't an angel, she's a bad girl: she sports nipple rings, a bellybutton ring, has a tattoo of a buffalo's head, she likes hard rock and motorcycles, and she parties like crazy until the wee hours of the morning…she says: *"I've always been a rebel. When I was little and my parents told me not to do something, I'd do it right away just for the thrill. I've always been incorrigible."*

CHAD, MON AMOUR

Misty is a great girl, but she's got a big flaw: she has a boyfriend. His name is **Chad Thomas** and they've been together more than eight years. They're planning on getting married, being happy and having a bunch of kids to raise in their home in Arizona. What a shame.

Misty's coming...
She's after...

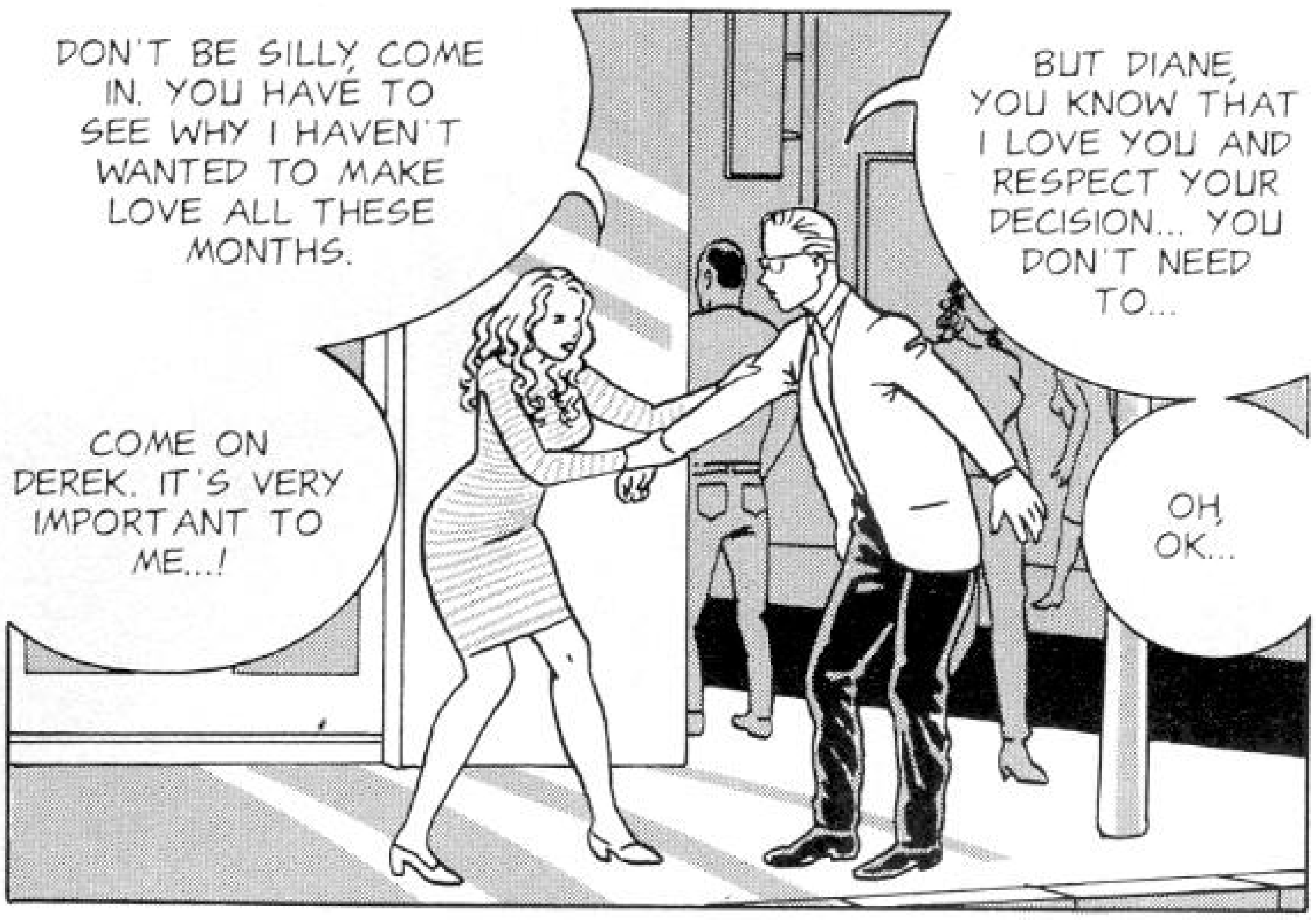


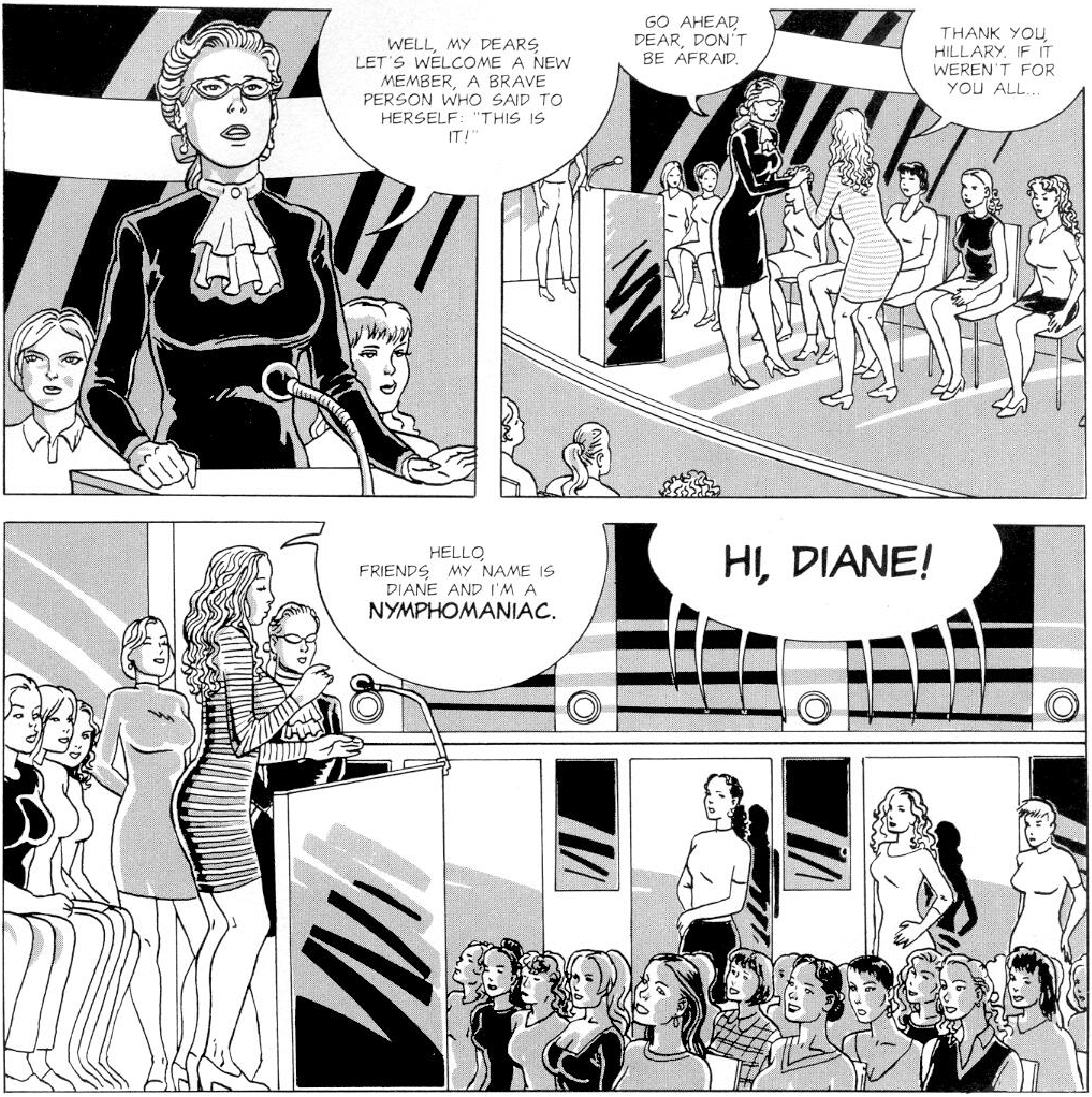
AL
NACIONAL
ERÓT
BARCELONA

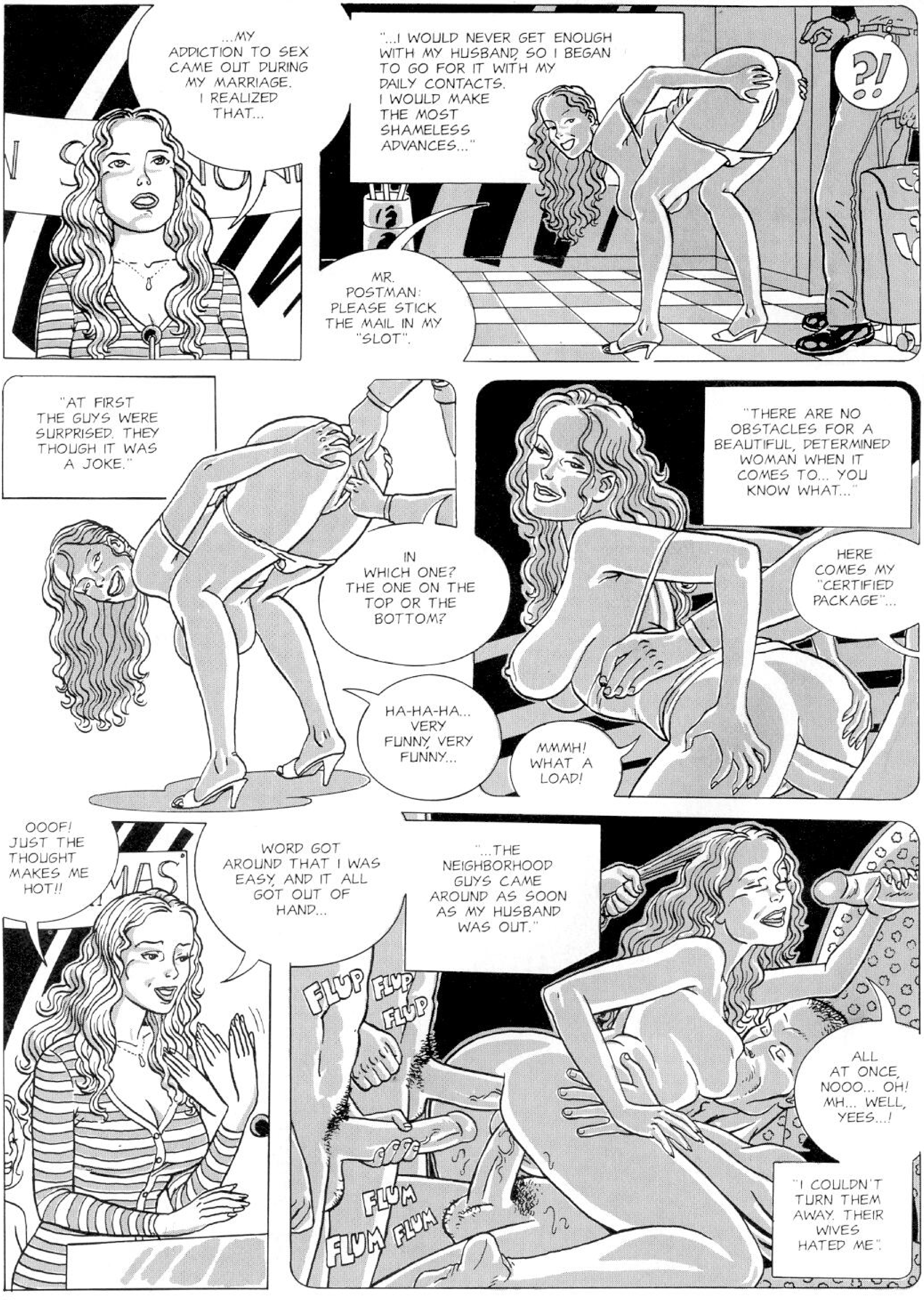
POWER *to the Housewives*

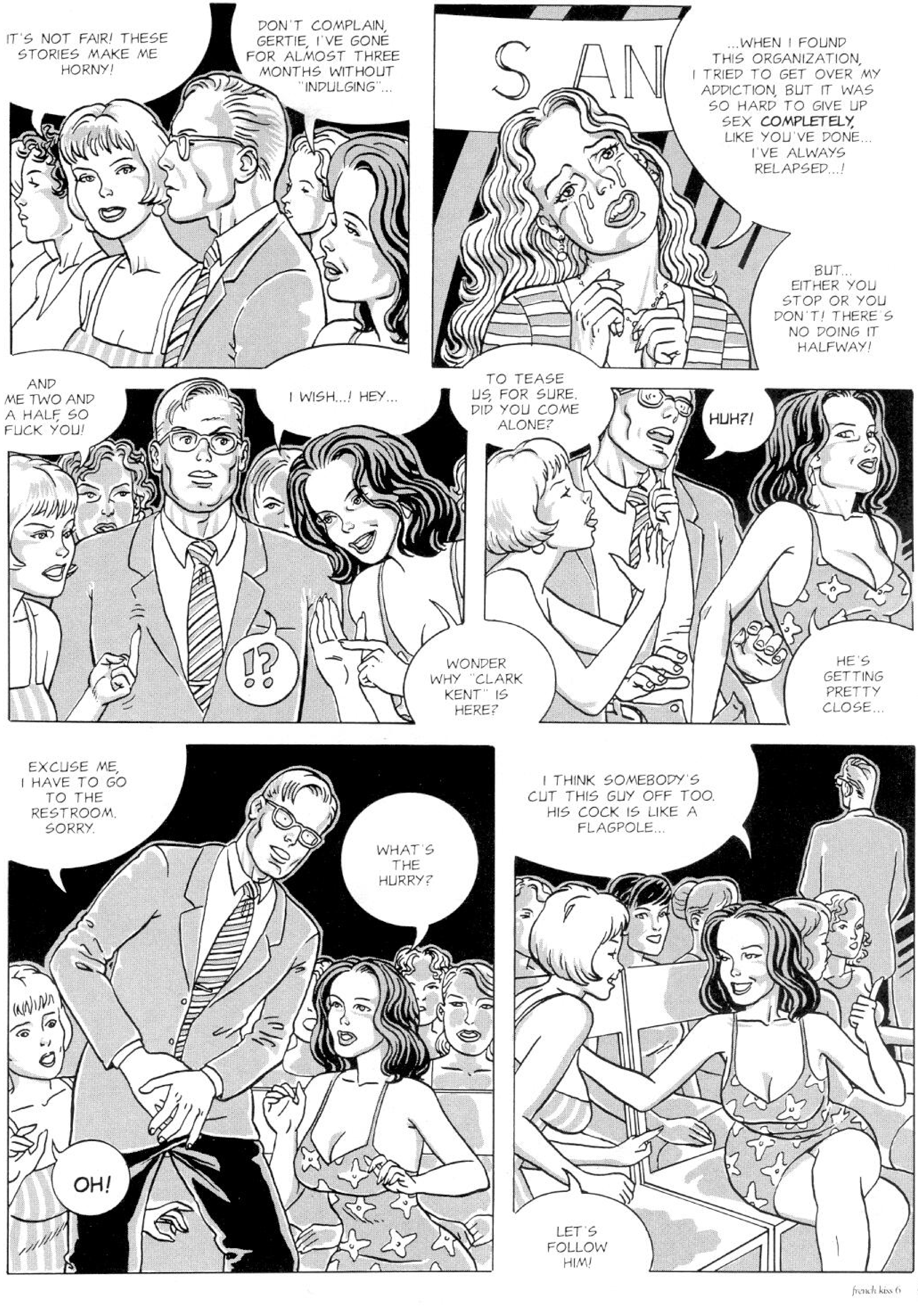
Nymphomaniacs Anonymous

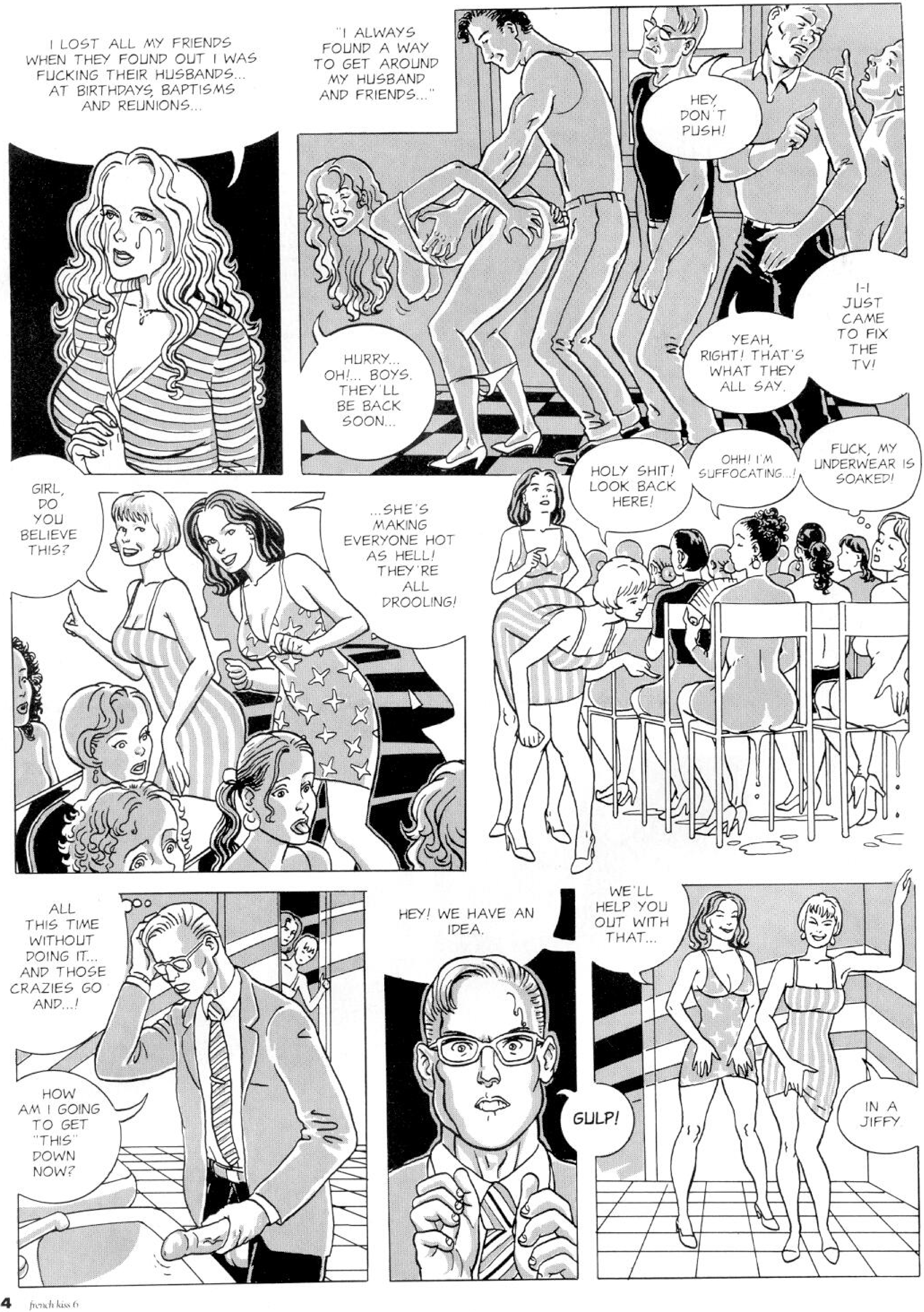
by: Armas

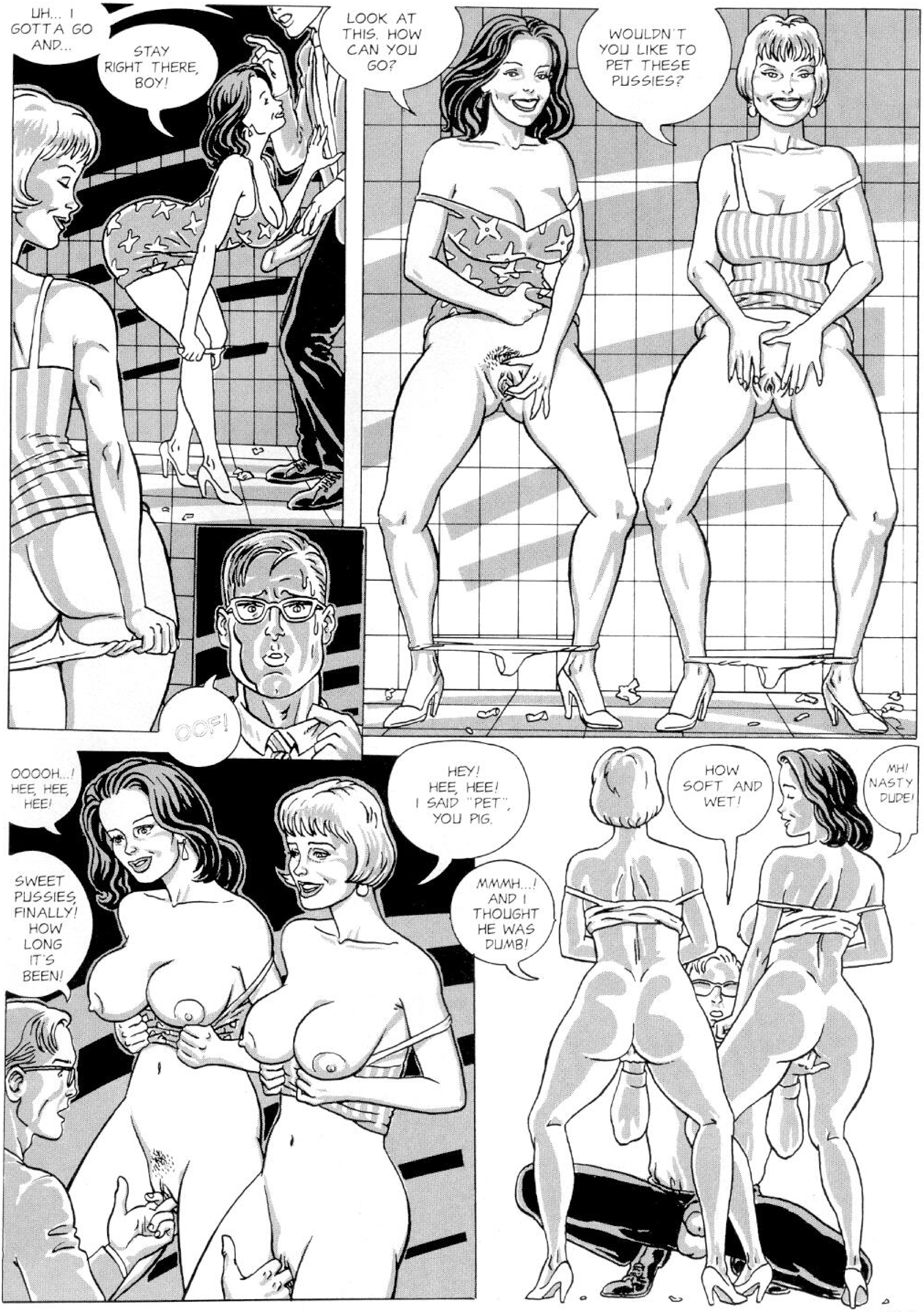

DON'T BE SILLY, COME IN. YOU HAVE TO SEE WHY I HAVEN'T WANTED TO MAKE LOVE ALL THESE MONTHS.
BUT DIANE, YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU AND RESPECT YOUR DECISION... YOU DON'T NEED TO...
COME ON DEREK. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME...!
OH, OK...

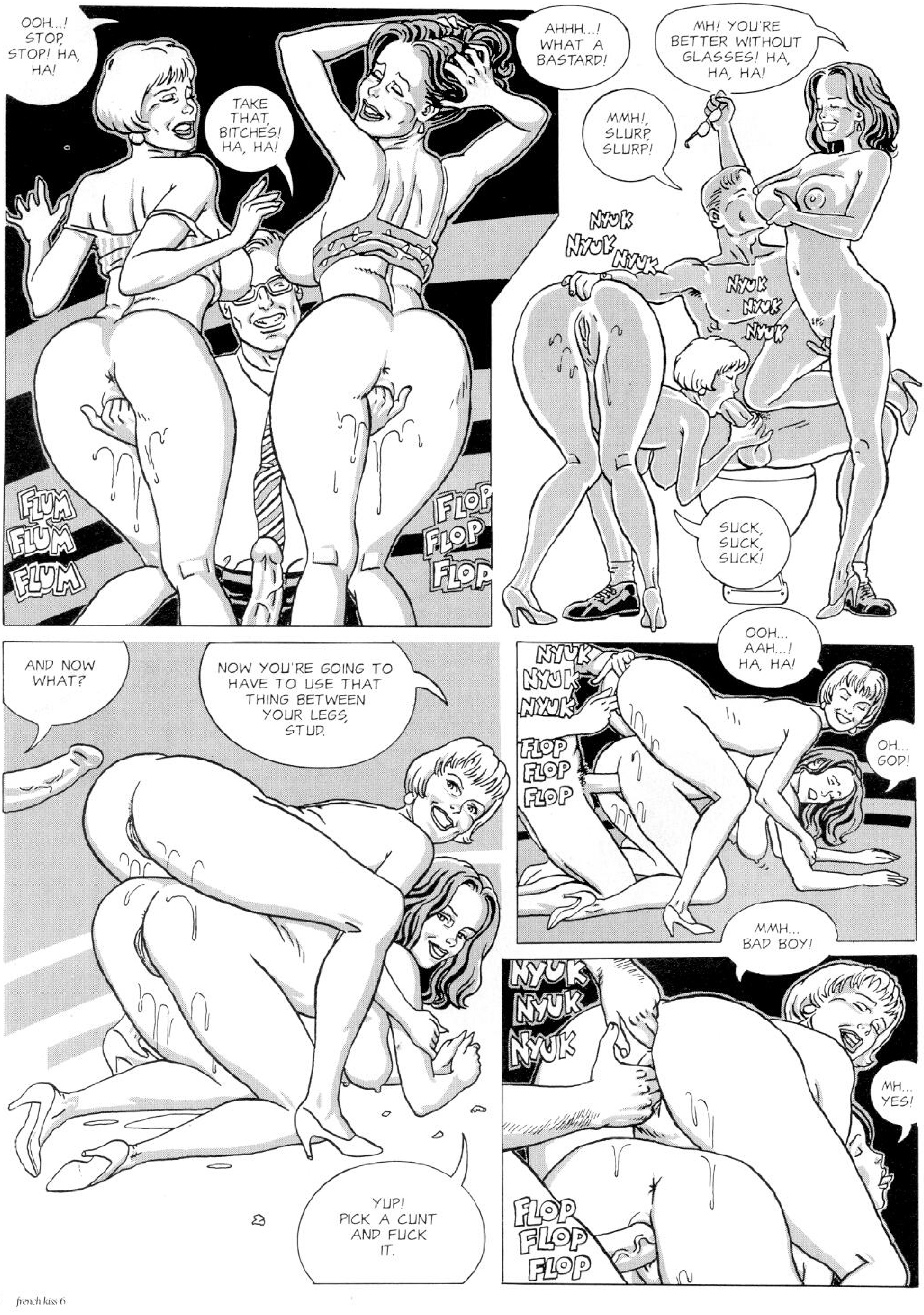

WELL, MY DEARS, LET'S WELCOME A NEW MEMBER, A BRAVE PERSON WHO SAID TO HERSELF: "THIS IS IT!"
GO AHEAD DEAR, DON'T BE AFRAID.
THANK YOU, HILLARY. IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU ALL...
HELLO, FRIENDS, MY NAME IS DIANE AND I'M A NYMPHOMANIAC.
HI, DIANE!

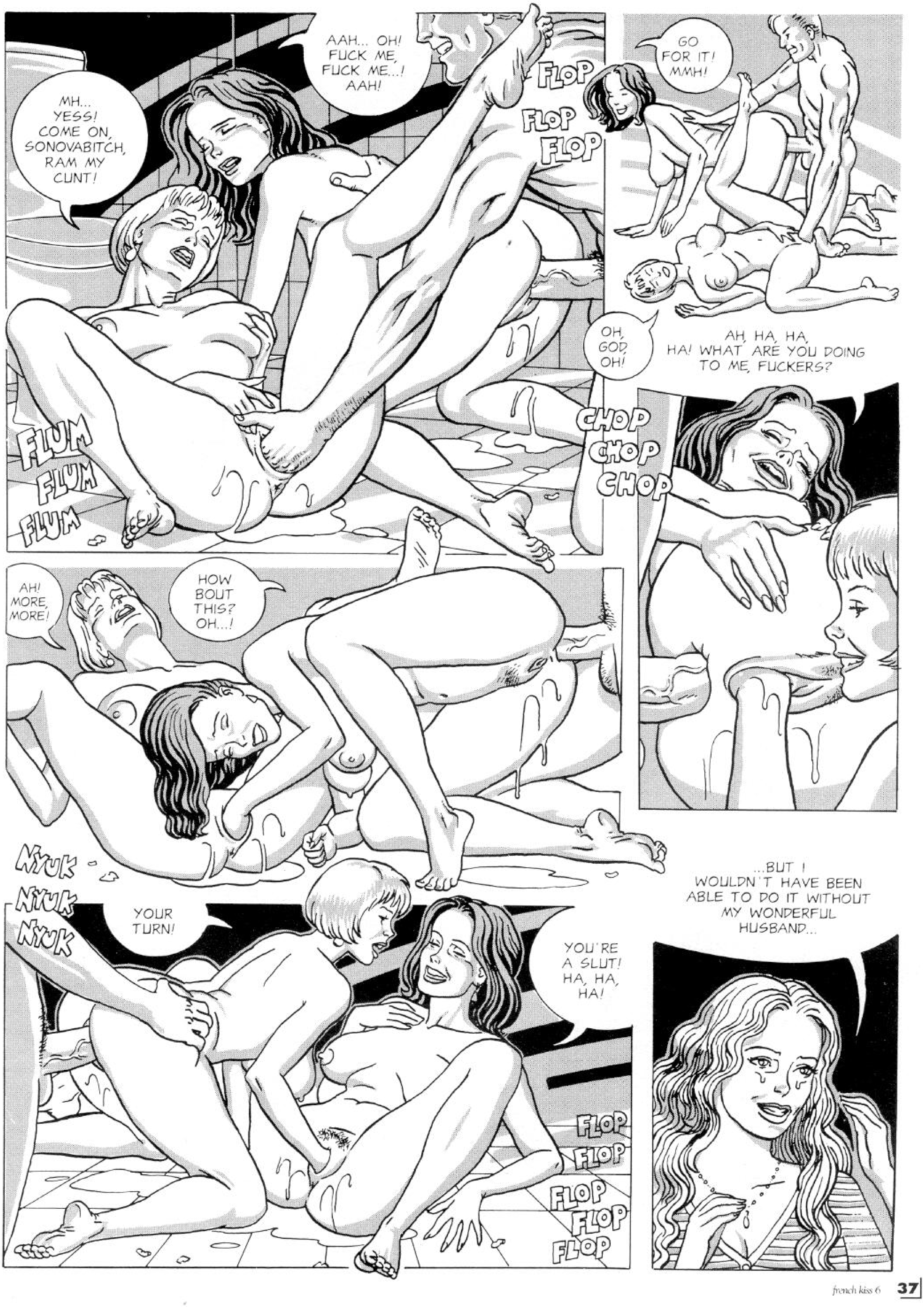

...MY ADDICTION TO SEX CAME OUT DURING MY MARRIAGE. I REALIZED THAT...
"...I WOULD NEVER GET ENOUGH WITH MY HUSBAND, SO I BEGAN TO GO FOR IT WITH MY DAILY CONTACTS. I WOULD MAKE THE MOST SHAMELESS ADVANCES..."
?!
MR. POSTMAN: PLEASE STICK THE MAIL IN MY "SLOT".
"AT FIRST THE GUYS WERE SURPRISED. THEY THOUGH IT WAS A JOKE."
IN WHICH ONE? THE ONE ON THE TOP OR THE BOTTOM?
HA-HA-HA... VERY FUNNY, VERY FUNNY...
"THERE ARE NO OBSTACLES FOR A BEAUTIFUL, DETERMINED WOMAN WHEN IT COMES TO... YOU KNOW WHAT..."
HERE COMES MY "CERTIFIED PACKAGE"...
MMMH! WHAT A LOAD!
OOOF! JUST THE THOUGHT MAKES ME HOT!!
WORD GOT AROUND THAT I WAS EASY, AND IT ALL GOT OUT OF HAND...
"...THE NEIGHBORHOOD GUYS CAME AROUND AS SOON AS MY HUSBAND WAS OUT."
FLUP FLUP FLUP
ALL AT ONCE, NOOO... OH! MH... WELL, YEES...!
FLUM FLUM FLUM FLUM
"I COULDN'T TURN THEM AWAY. THEIR WIVES HATED ME".

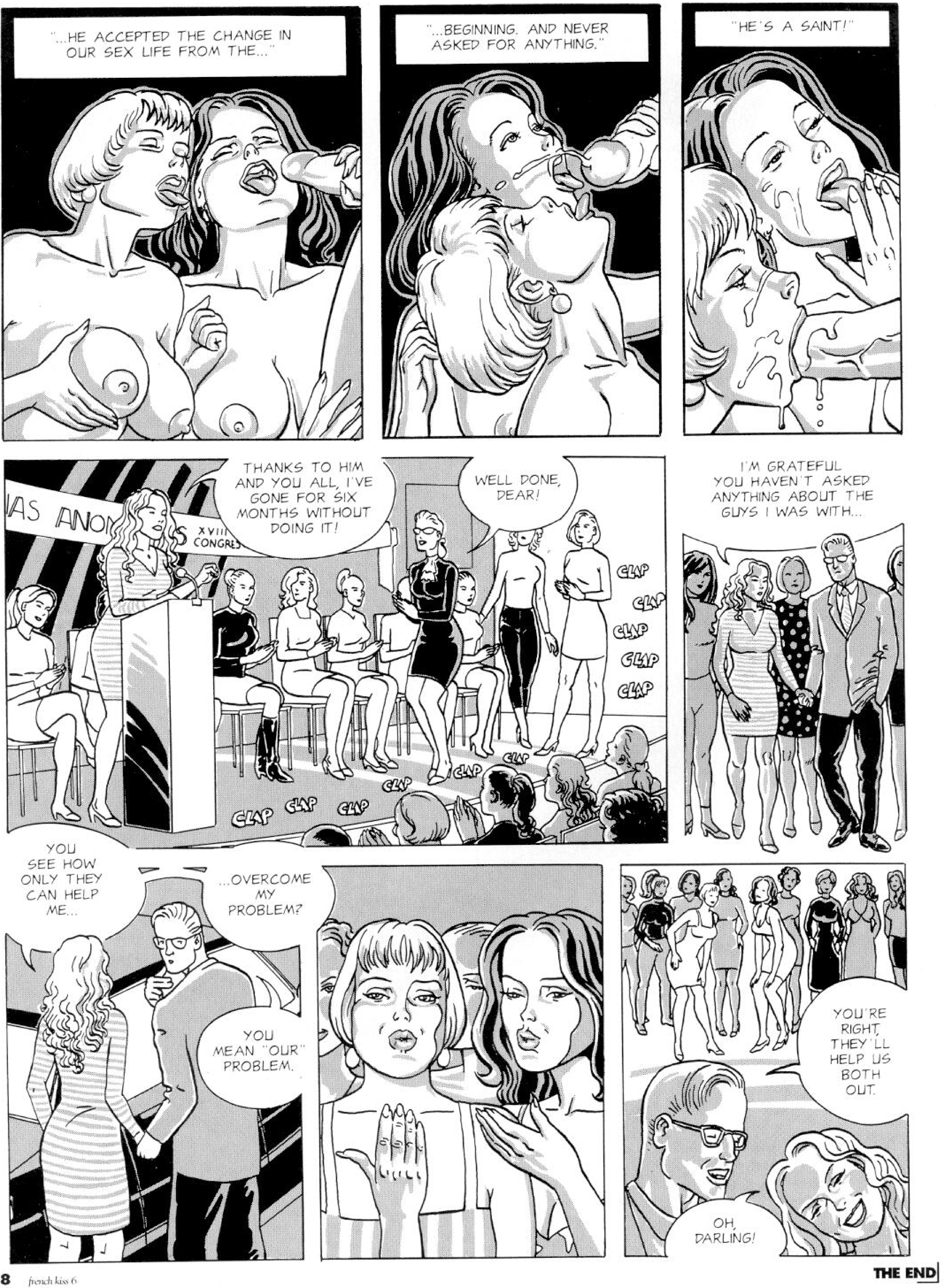

IT'S NOT FAIR! THESE STORIES MAKE ME HORNY!
DON'T COMPLAIN, GERTIE, I'VE GONE FOR ALMOST THREE MONTHS WITHOUT "INDULGING"...
S AN
...WHEN I FOUND THIS ORGANIZATION, I TRIED TO GET OVER MY ADDICTION, BUT IT WAS SO HARD TO GIVE UP SEX **COMPLETELY**, LIKE YOU'VE DONE... I'VE ALWAYS RELAPSED...!
BUT... EITHER YOU STOP OR YOU DON'T! THERE'S NO DOING IT HALFWAY!
AND ME TWO AND A HALF, SO FUCK YOU!
I WISH...! HEY...
!?
WONDER WHY "CLARK KENT" IS HERE?
TO TEASE US, FOR SURE. DID YOU COME ALONE?
HUH?!
HE'S GETTING PRETTY CLOSE...
EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO GO TO THE RESTROOM. SORRY.
WHAT'S THE HURRY?
OH!
I THINK SOMEBODY'S CUT THIS GUY OFF TOO. HIS COCK IS LIKE A FLAGPOLE...
LET'S FOLLOW HIM!


I LOST ALL MY FRIENDS WHEN THEY FOUND OUT I WAS FUCKING THEIR HUSBANDS... AT BIRTHDAYS, BAPTISMS AND REUNIONS...
"I ALWAYS FOUND A WAY TO GET AROUND MY HUSBAND AND FRIENDS..."
HEY, DON'T PUSH!
HURRY... OH!... BOYS. THEY'LL BE BACK SOON...
I-I JUST CAME TO FIX THE TV!
YEAH, RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.
GIRL, DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?
...SHE'S MAKING EVERYONE HOT AS HELL! THEY'RE ALL DROOLING!
HOLY SHIT! LOOK BACK HERE!
OHH! I'M SUFFOCATING...!
FUCK, MY UNDERWEAR IS SOAKED!
ALL THIS TIME WITHOUT DOING IT... AND THOSE CRAZIES GO AND...!
HOW AM I GOING TO GET "THIS" DOWN NOW?
HEY! WE HAVE AN IDEA.
WE'LL HELP YOU OUT WITH THAT...
GULP!
IN A JIFFY.


UH... I GOTTA GO AND...
STAY RIGHT THERE, BOY!
LOOK AT THIS. HOW CAN YOU GO?
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO PET THESE PUSSIES?
OOF!
OOOOH...! HEE, HEE, HEE!
SWEET PUSSIES, FINALLY! HOW LONG IT'S BEEN!
HEY! HEE, HEE! I SAID "PET", YOU PIG.
MMMH...! AND I THOUGHT HE WAS DUMB!
HOW SOFT AND WET!
MH! NASTY DUDE!


OOH...! STOP, STOP! HA, HA!
TAKE THAT, BITCHES! HA, HA!
AHHH...! WHAT A BASTARD!
FLUM FLUM FLUM
FLOP FLOP FLOP
MH! YOU'RE BETTER WITHOUT GLASSES! HA, HA, HA!
MMH!, SLURP, SLURP!
NYUK NYUK NYUK
NYUK NYUK NYUK
SUCK, SUCK, SUCK!
AND NOW WHAT?
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO USE THAT THING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS, STUD.
YUP! PICK A CUNT AND FUCK IT.
NYUK NYUK NYUK
FLOP FLOP FLOP
OOH... AAH...! HA, HA!
OH... GOD!
MMH... BAD BOY!
NYUK NYUK NYUK
MH... YES!
FLOP FLOP FLOP

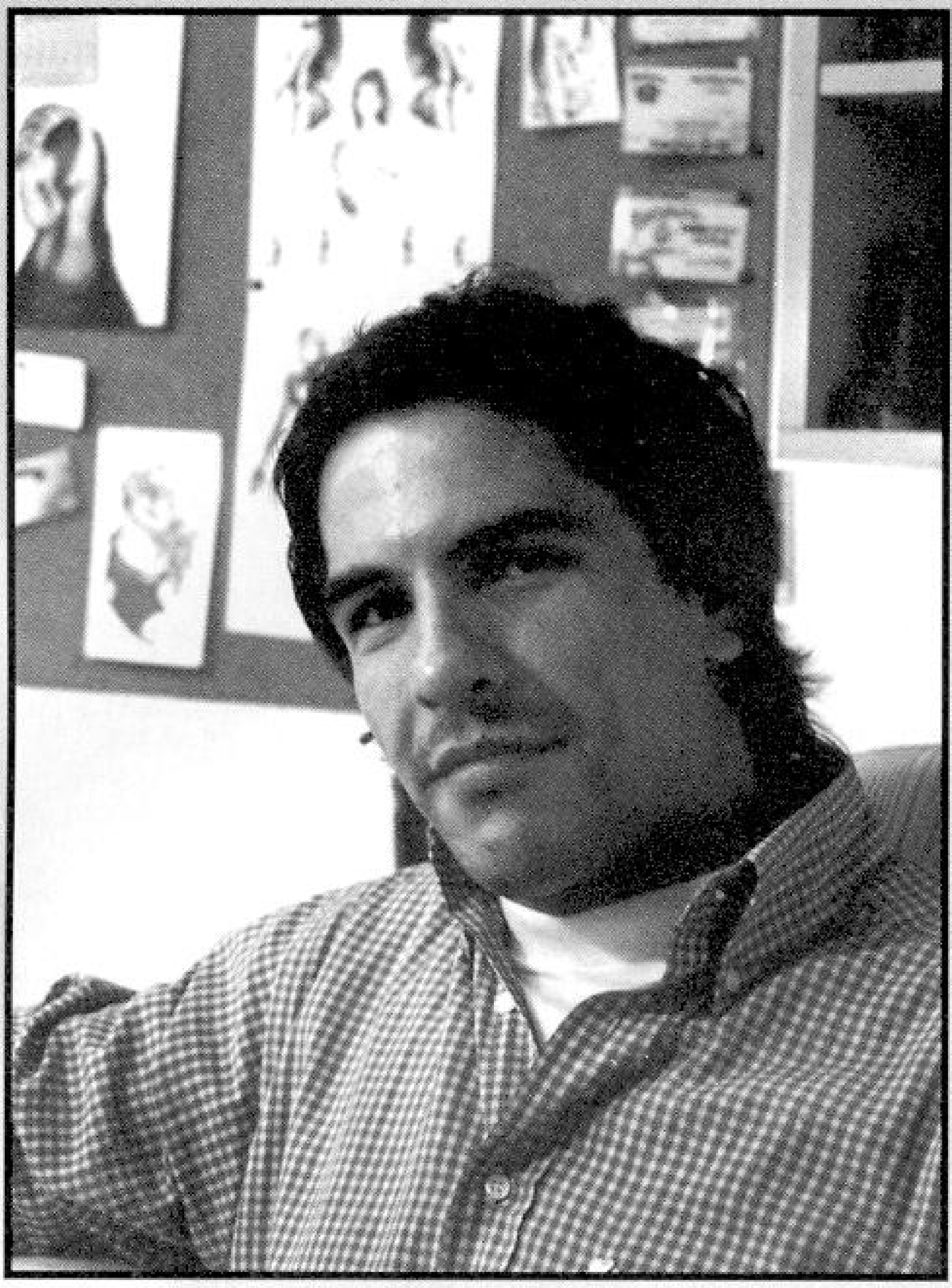

MH... YESS! COME ON, SONOVABITCH, RAM MY CUNT!
AAH... OH! FUCK ME, FUCK ME...! AAH!
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
FLUM
FLUM
FLUM
GO FOR IT! MMH!
OH, GOD, OH!
AH, HA, HA, HA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME, FUCKERS?
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP
AH! MORE, MORE!
HOW BOUT THIS? OH...!
NYUK
NYUK
NYUK
YOUR TURN!
YOU'RE A SLUT! HA, HA, HA!
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
...BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO IT WITHOUT MY WONDERFUL HUSBAND...


"...HE ACCEPTED THE CHANGE IN OUR SEX LIFE FROM THE..."
"...BEGINNING. AND NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING."
"HE'S A SAINT!"
AS ANON
XVIII CONGRES
THANKS TO HIM AND YOU ALL, I'VE GONE FOR SIX MONTHS WITHOUT DOING IT!
WELL DONE, DEAR!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
I'M GRATEFUL YOU HAVEN'T ASKED ANYTHING ABOUT THE GUYS I WAS WITH...
YOU SEE HOW ONLY THEY CAN HELP ME...
...OVERCOME MY PROBLEM?
YOU MEAN "OUR" PROBLEM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, THEY'LL HELP US BOTH OUT.
OH, DARLING!

THE END

In bed with... Marcelo Sosa

by Daniel Ferullo



Marcelo Sosa was born 1962 in Buenos Aires, Argentina, and he's always drawn. A highly regarded illustrator, he's worked in advertising, illustration and design. His first contact with professional comics came after he won a prize at the Biennial of Young Artists in Buenos Aires and after he published work in the notable Argentinean magazine, *Fierro*. He's the author of ***Thelma***, with the stories written by **Val**, and of ***Asia***, with **Hernán Migoya** as the storywriter. His erotic comics have been published in Europe and in the United States (***French Kiss Comix***). In the early 90s, he had a studio with **Juan Bobillo**, whose works include those for **Marvel**: ***Captain America*** and ***Mekanix***, whose story was written by **Chris Clearemont**.
French Kiss traveled to his studio in Buenos Aires to interview him.

How did you get involved in comics?

The whole thing got started first with drawing. Ever since I was little, I remember spending hours and hours drawing. That was my favorite game. I played other games, like everyone else, but I was happiest with a piece of paper and a pencil. I don't think anyone realizes this, but when you start drawing things in sequence, that's really the first contact you have with comics, and I think I drew like that instinctively. Maybe I wanted to tell a story that I couldn't with just one drawing. When you grow up and learn certain concepts, like those of drawing comics and like illustration, the relationship is much broader. They're called techniques, tastes, styles, trends...My first contact with professional comics was through the magazine *Fierro*, which is the most representative of Argentina, after I'd been chosen as a winner of the First Biennial of Young Artists held in Buenos Aires.

Did you read comics when you were little?

More than a reader, I was a consumer of the drawings in the comics that I got my hands on, something that holds still with me to this day.

You're also an illustrator. Are you more comfortable with illustration or comics?

Actually, I consider myself more an illustrator than someone who draws comics. These media of expression are so different, but they begin at the same point—an idea, a sketch, a technique, development—and the results wind up so different. I'm more enthralled by illustration, maybe because it allows you to put more of yourself into a single drawing and also because it was the first thing I ever did and I've loved it ever since. Comics also interest me a lot, I have fun with them, and they also have a lot of range and a more serial format. To draw comics means that you design each page and each frame (no matter the number) like an illustration.

Do you have any specific work habits?

It depends on what I have to do, each method has its benefits and its times for when it should be used. For example, I'm really thorough with developing ideas; sometimes I spend several days brainstorming, sketching it out and completing the drawing in a single day. If you're talking about habits in terms of time, I prefer working in the afternoon. I feel most at ease during the morning and night. If I'm on a tight deadline, I draw very quickly and then relax afterwards.

Do you prefer color or black and white?

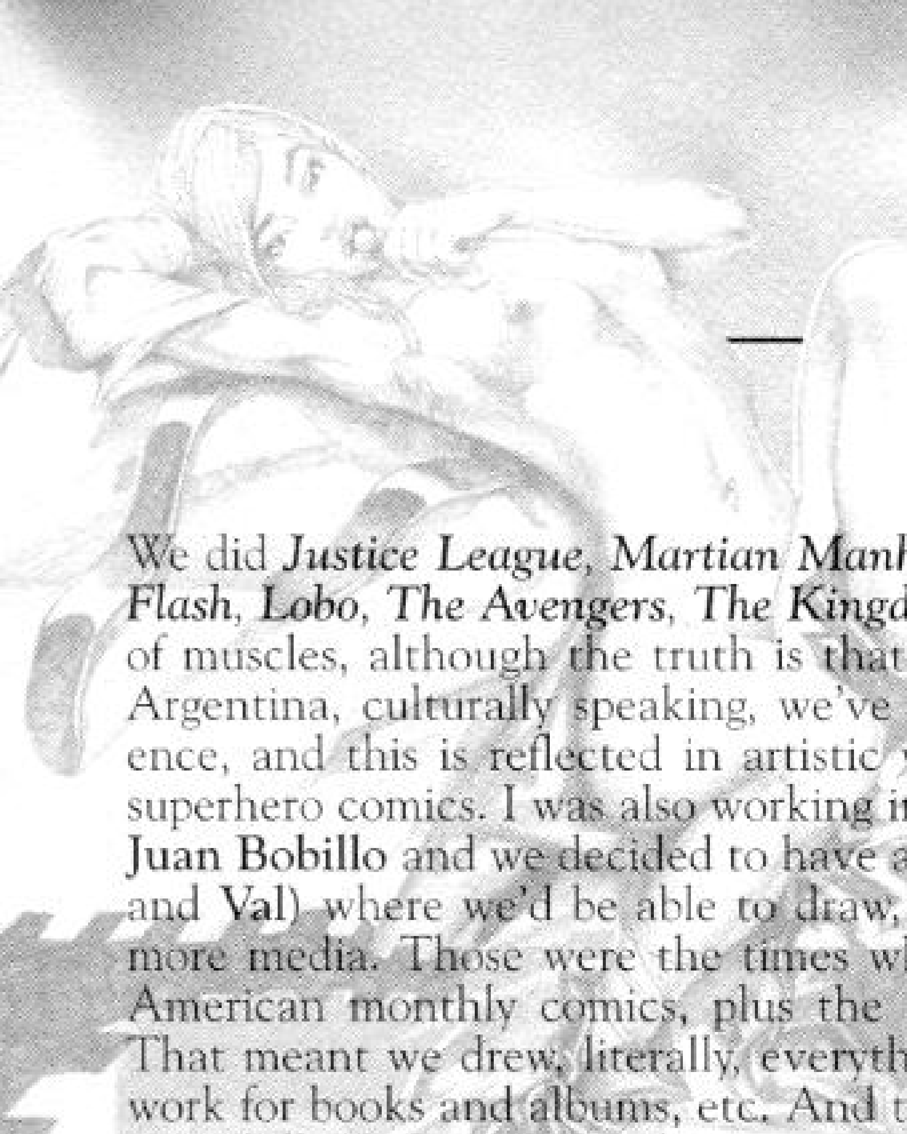
What color affords you is a "landscape;" it gives you more freedom with medium tones. You've got the darkest and the lightest of shades, which on the color spectrum would be black and white. Color gives you a variety of medium tones. Working in black and white, I don't like darkening up drawings with lots of ink; I just shade with medium tones. One of the things that's changed a little in the way I work has been that **La Cúpula** asked me to start working in tones of gray. I worked in black and white and I'd already had an idea, more or less, how shadows and lines would be...when you're told you should start working with grays, it allows you to add different elements and so you think about things differently.

What differences do you find between the classic era and the contemporary period of comics?

I think that today the field's much broader as a medium of expression. Before there was just paper and ink. Now there's so many tools that the genre's expanded. This allows you to interact with other artistic media, such as photography, painting, graphic design, movie making....this enriches comics.

Based in Argentina, a country with a great tradition in comics, you're being published in Europe and the United States. How did you begin "exporting" your work?

I was a student of **Ariel Olivetti** and I started working as a partner of his, as much in the artistic vein as in the learning one. The experience of working with Ariel was stupendous; I learned a lot. I didn't know that much about the superhero world, but when I began drawing...there were days where we completed drawings for several series.



We did *Justice League, Martian Manhunter, Spiderman, Daredevil, Flash, Lobo, The Avengers, The Kingdom Come...* I've drawn plenty of muscles, although the truth is that I prefer drawing women. In Argentina, culturally speaking, we've got so much European influence, and this is reflected in artistic work, including when you do superhero comics. I was also working in **Olivetti**'s studio when I met **Juan Bobillo** and we decided to have a studio (along with **Pier Brito** and **Val**) where we'd be able to draw, create and get involved with more media. Those were the times when we produced up to three American monthly comics, plus the personal work everyone had. That meant we drew, literally, everything: design work, advertising, work for books and albums, etc. And that's how the **Sosa & Bobillo** or **Bobillo & Sosa** came about.
The first thing I published in Spain was *Dalma*. **Val** and I sent a comic drawing completely in pencil; it was well-received and we started publishing in *Kiss Comix*.

What differences are there between American and European styles?

I like both styles; they're two very different things. I think that right now I'm seeing more of a European style in American comics and more of an American style in European comics. That's good, because it means the end product benefits from the best of each. The narrative, the action, the format are sometimes the things that differ most between the two genres. At least for me, those are the most important. Manga really mixes up the American and European styles and turns out really well. Having worked in both styles allows me a broader perspective when I sit down and draw, despite the demands of each genre.

When it comes to drawing, do you have any specific influences?

Keep in mind I'm not a big reader of comics. For example, I'd never bought superhero comics. What got me into comics was the magazine *Fierro*, which really influenced me. That's where I saw the work of **Carlos Nine**, and of **Peiró**... Later, when I discovered **Moebius** and **Richard Corben**, I couldn't believe it. The biggest influence I had after going through lots of styles was **Corben**. The way he handles anatomy and volume, and light...I bought absolutely everything he did, including his divorce (laughs). **Corben** was the first real artist to influence me, but as I grew and researched, I discovered the fathers of American illustration like **N. C. Wyeth**, **Leyendaker**, **Howard Pyle**, **Andrew Loomis**, **Norman Rockwell**, **Frederick Remington** and **Frank Frazetta**, to name a few. I wound up influenced most by **Corben**, and my work's gotten purer since I started working in color. I've seen the work of other illustrators, but more or less it all comes down to volume. In comics, how you deal with softness, with flesh has to do with the creating the sensation of weight, of volume.

You've named great illustrators...and your influences in comics, both the general and the erotic kinds?

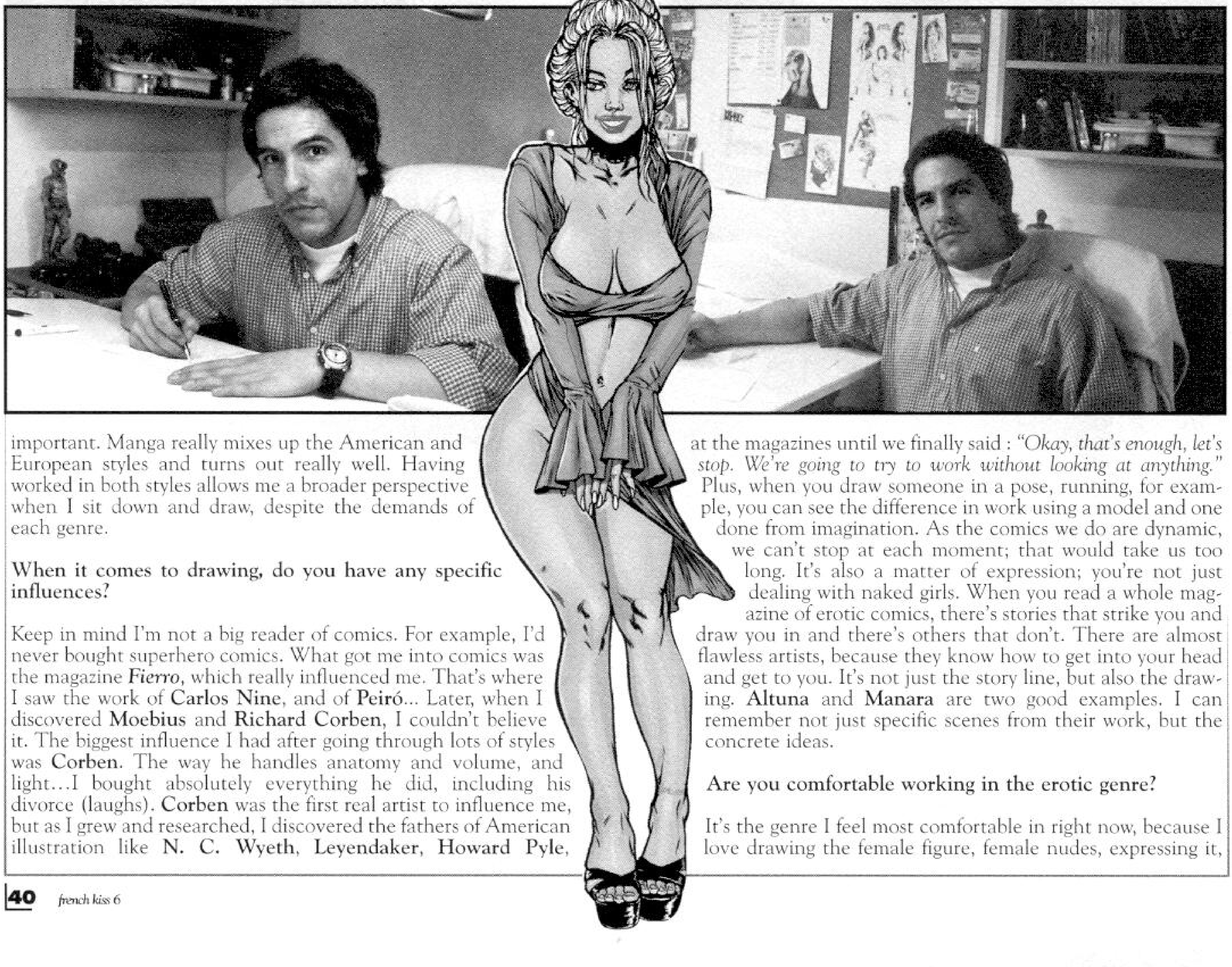
Right now, my favorites and the ones who influenced me most are **Travis Charest**, **Adam Hughes**, and **Scott Campbell**. In erotic comics, I really like **Saudelli**, **la Casotto**, and **Kevin Taylor**. The character **Girl**'s expressions are incredible. Those are the ones I like the most. I don't know how **Taylor** would work drawing something that wasn't erotic. He was made for that, that's for sure. **La Casotto** does something strange: sometimes he draws penises badly, with the head backwards (laughs).

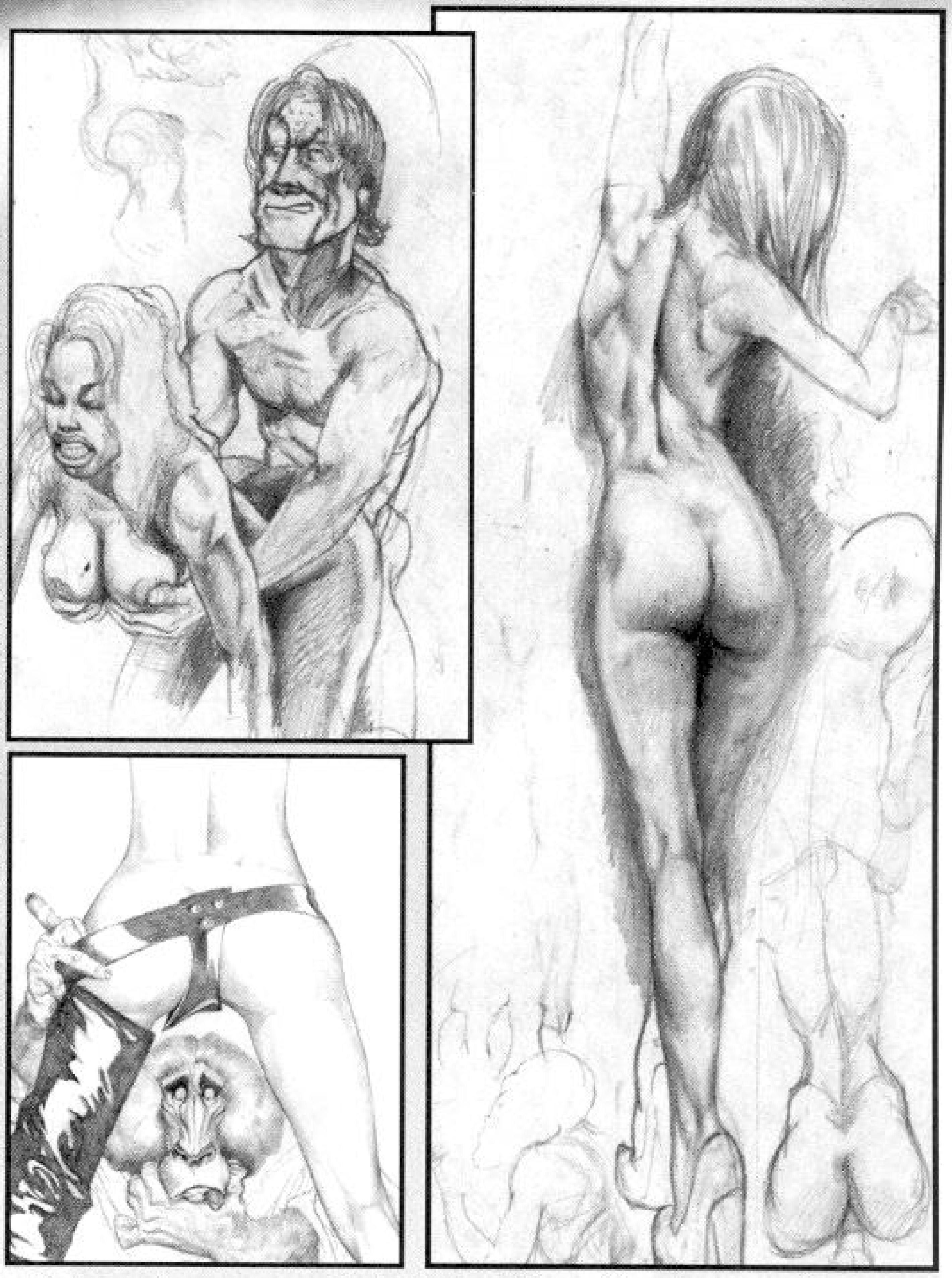
Must be his point of view (laughs). **He didn't have the right documentation** (laughs).

In the beginning, I used documents to draw (laughs). In the studio, we had two million erotic magazines lying around. We'd look for ideas, and instead of drawing, we'd pass around pages and pages, saying: *"Look at that, I can't believe that,"* we spend hours looking at the magazines until we finally said : *"Okay, that's enough, let's stop. We're going to try to work without looking at anything."* Plus, when you draw someone in a pose, running, for example, you can see the difference in work using a model and one done from imagination. As the comics we do are dynamic, we can't stop at each moment; that would take us too long. It's also a matter of expression; you're not just dealing with naked girls. When you read a whole magazine of erotic comics, there's stories that strike you and draw you in and there's others that don't. There are almost flawless artists, because they know how to get into your head and get to you. It's not just the story line, but also the drawing. **Altuna** and **Manara** are two good examples. I can remember not just specific scenes from their work, but the concrete ideas.

Are you comfortable working in the erotic genre?

It's the genre I feel most comfortable in right now, because I love drawing the female figure, female nudes, expressing it,





feeling it, and I think that that's the medium in which I can express this most easily. Beyond sexual explicitness, I really like the human body. I adore the pin-up genre.

Has it helped you pick up any women?

I haven't been able to take advantage of it yet. We keep thinking that the way to get a girl is by making her a drawing of a puppy (laughs). My ex-girlfriend was really into the genre; she saw all my drawings and it didn't bother her.
Regrettably, they're drawings that I can't go around showing too much here. My mother wants to exhibit them in public, talk about them with her friends, and she can't (laughs).
My family ignores the subject of pornography. I can't remember ever having talked about pornography or gone over to my family's with a magazine of topless girls. Now things are like *"Hey, I'm working with this stuff."* *"Oh, that's really great."* But it's awkward, not something mothers can go around talking about.

How was *Asia* brought into being?

Asia came about after I finished the ***Dalma*** saga with **Val**. He put me in contact with **Hernán Migoya** and we asked each other what we wanted to do most. I suggested we do something with a medieval setting because I really like drawing things with epic themes, medieval ones especially, because they're always really rich in imagery. But it so happened that that's exactly not **Migoya**'s strong point. He wanted to do a parody of the **Spice Girls** (laughs). Later I suggested something with an Asian protagonist, as it seemed like a good character for doing something really erotic and action-related at the same time. I wanted to draw an Asian girl in leather. I also suggested things about her personality, like she should be really professional, that she should do everything coolly and calmly, but because she's got a Latina mother, she's got hot blood in her veins. That seemed like a good, interesting combination to draw up. After hashing out what we wanted, we decided on action/adventure porn along the lines of ***The Matrix***. **Hernán** suggested I use a real porn actress called **Asia Carrera** as a model, and when I saw her photos, I said, *"Yes!! I like that, that's how she'll look!"*. The project went on and that's how **Asia** was born. What I like most about **Hernán**'s ingenuity is that he took advantage of a photo of **Asia** -the real life one- in which she was dressed and without make up on and she looked like a Vietnamese refugee; you would never have recognized her. **Hernán** based the storyline on this duality, which I though was great.

How do you work with Migoya, seeing as he lives in Spain and you live in Argentina?

I've been in touch with **Hernán** since I started the relationship I have with **La Cúpula**. He was the one who wrote me the letter telling me they'd accepted my drawings. He still writes me letters, but now they're 7 pages long! I work comfortably with him, even though we've never met in person. **Hernán** sends me the story through e-mail, I read it a few times, and if I have any questions, I ask him. Once everything's worked out, I draw the episode really quickly. So far, we've worked really well as a team.

Do you ever come up with any new ideas for or changes to the story when you draw?

Yes. He writes a finished story really well, but most of the time there has to be some change, but right now things go great for us. I know if he's happy with the results and we don't have a lot of differences when it comes to the story. I consider myself an artist who really respects storywriters. If I change something once in a while, I do it so that the changes benefit the comic as a whole.

What plans or characters do you have in mind for the future?

I'm going to publish a book of anatomy for artists who draw, with my text and drawings and those of **Juan Bobillo**; for February, I've got a miniseries of two episodes of ***Agent X*** (with **Bobillo**); six more chapters of ***Mekanix*** (with **Bobillo** and stories by **Chris Clearemont**); a book with stories by **Hernán Migoya**; I'm continuing with **Asia** and, for later on, at least that's how it looks right now, I'm going to create a character with **Juan Bobillo** to go with stories by **Carlos Trillo**... and if I have a bit of time, I'll watch TV.

Reporting and photographs: Daniel Ferullo

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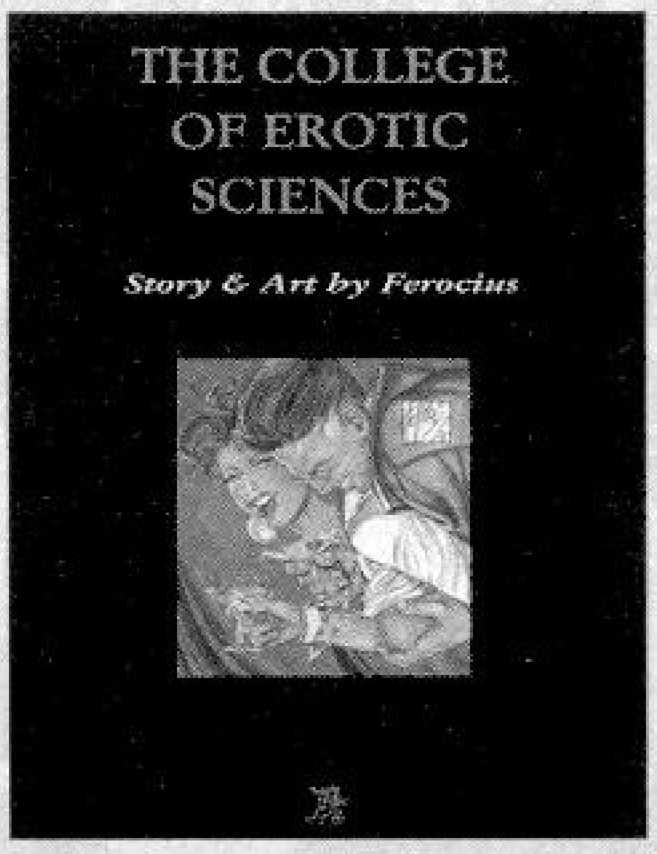

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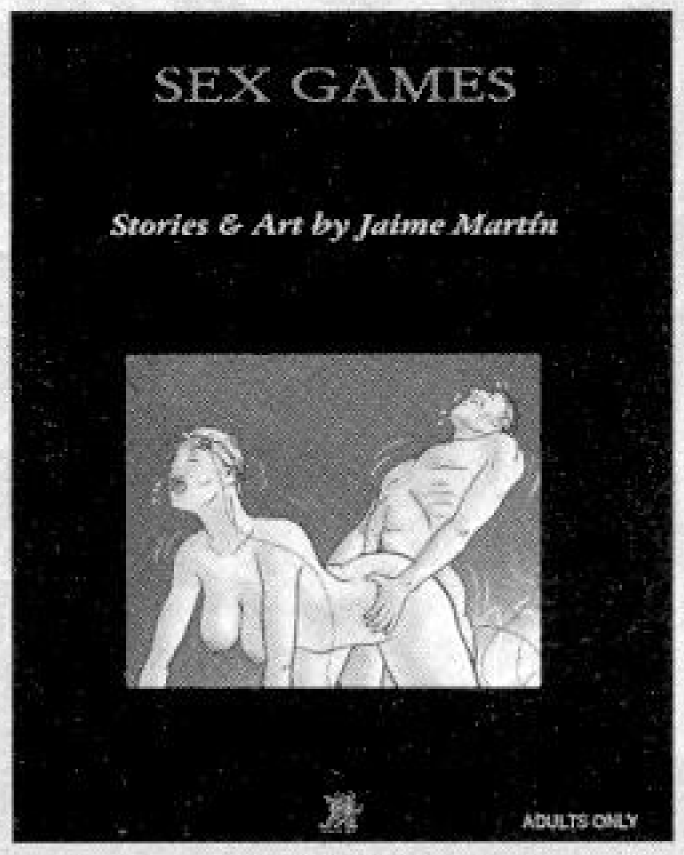

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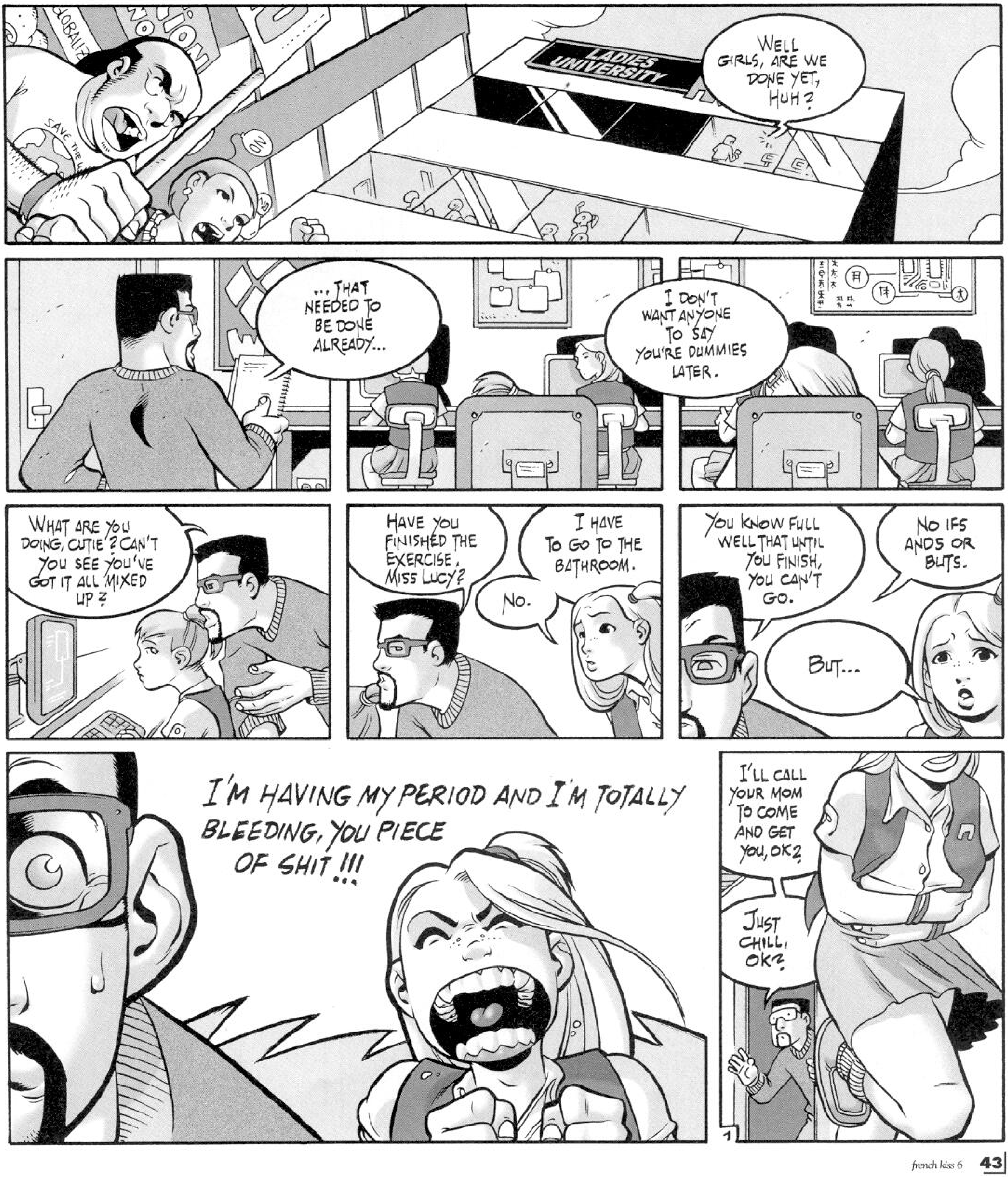
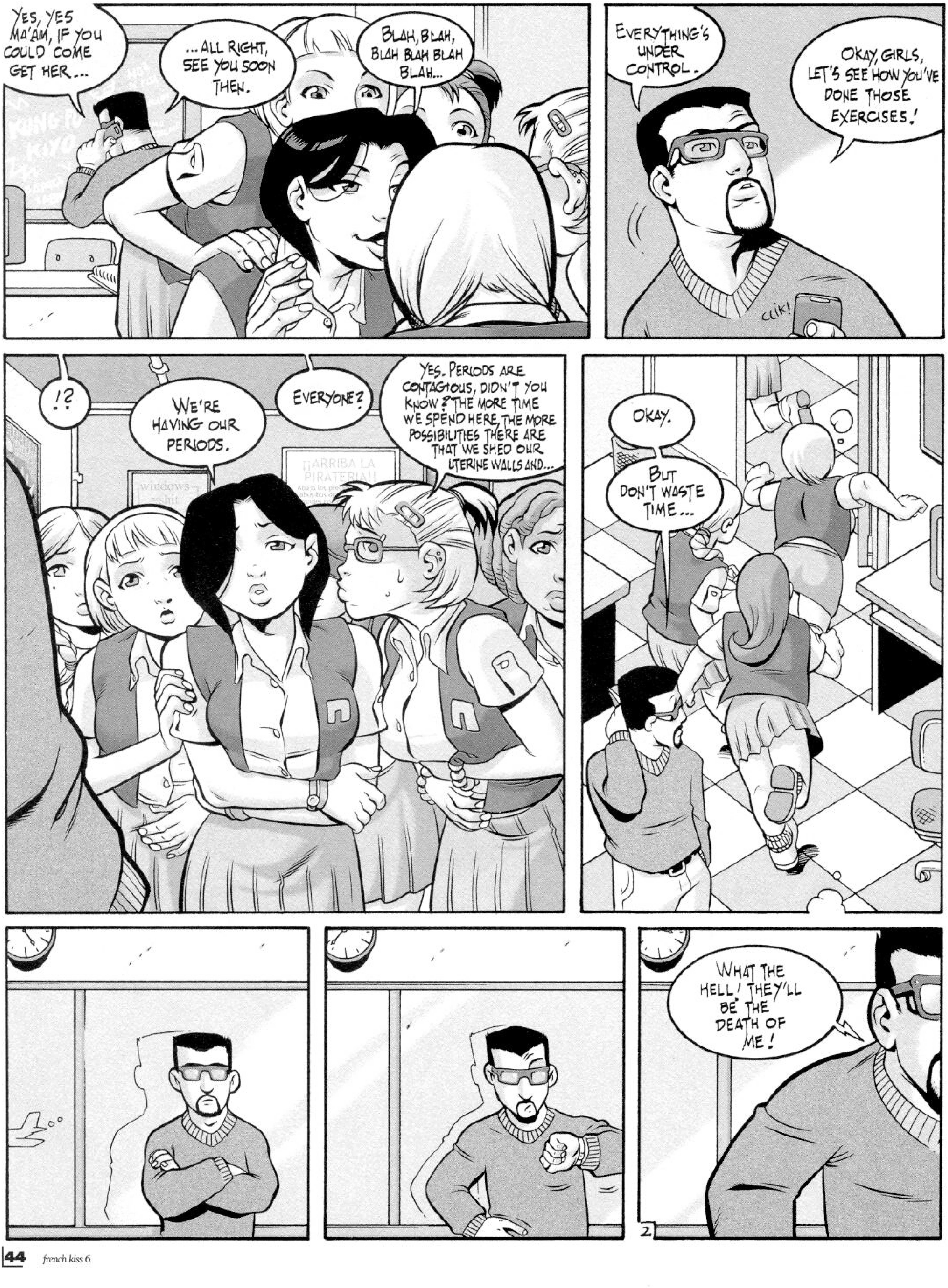
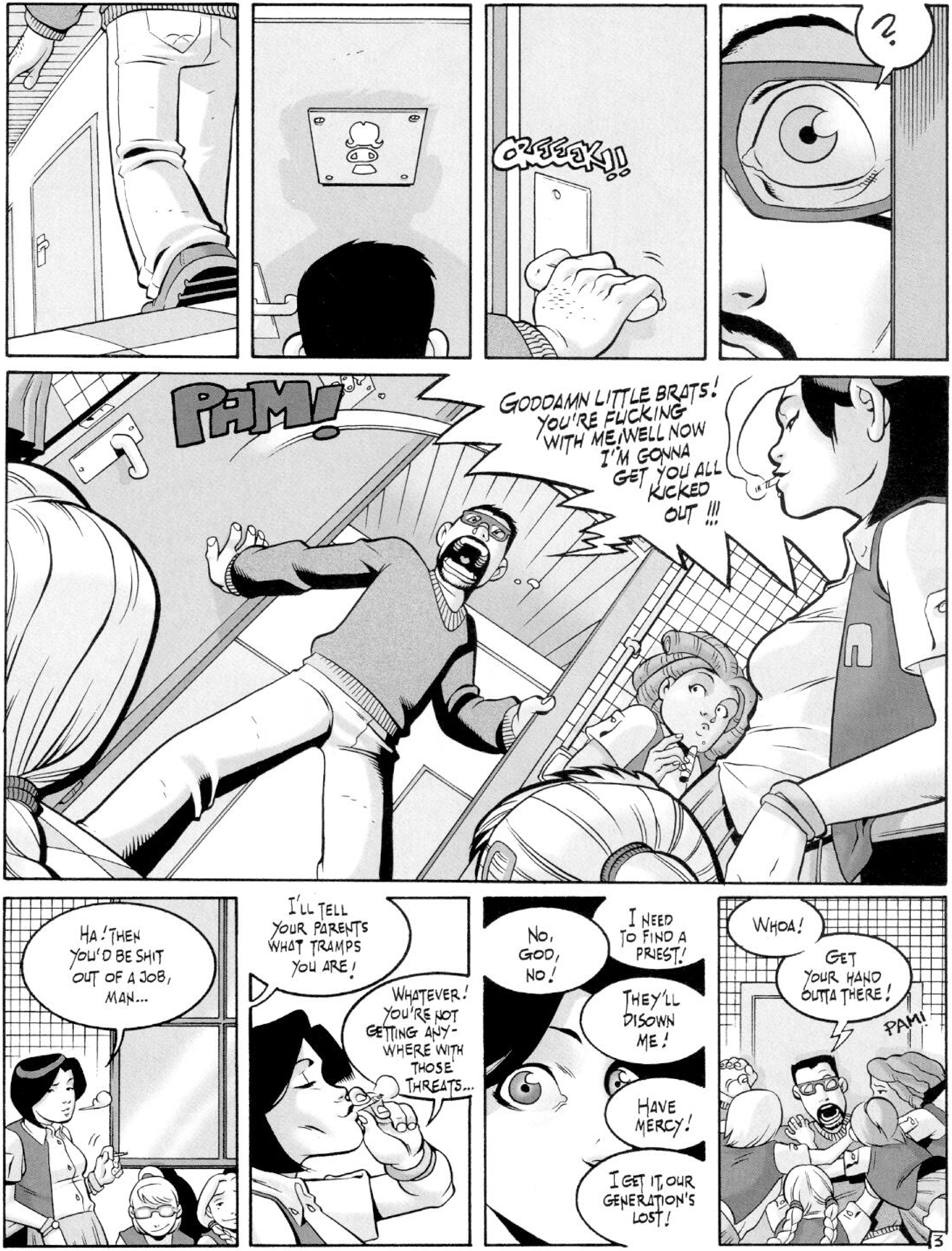
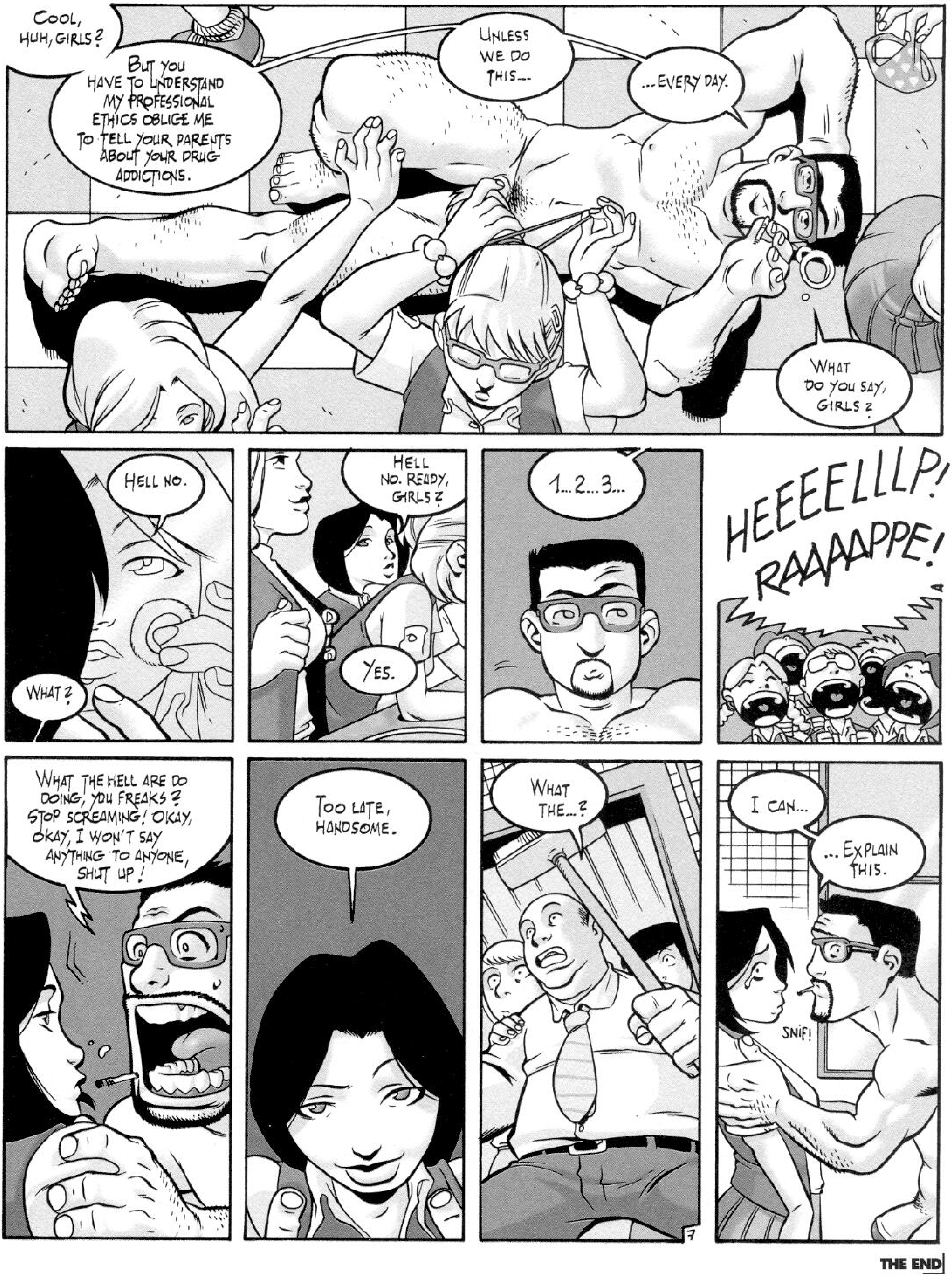

GLOBALIZ
SAVE THE
ON
LADIES UNIVERSITY
WELL GIRLS, ARE WE DONE YET, HUH?
... THAT NEEDED TO BE DONE ALREADY...
I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO SAY YOU'RE DUMMIES LATER.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CUTIE? CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'VE GOT IT ALL MIXED UP?
HAVE YOU FINISHED THE EXERCISE, MISS LUCY?
I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.
NO.
YOU KNOW FULL WELL THAT UNTIL YOU FINISH, YOU CAN'T GO.
NO IFS ANDS OR BUTS.
BUT...
I'M HAVING MY PERIOD AND I'M TOTALLY BLEEDING, YOU PIECE OF SHIT!!!...
I'LL CALL YOUR MOM TO COME AND GET YOU, OK?
JUST CHILL, OK?
1


YES, YES MA'AM, IF YOU COULD COME GET HER...
...ALL RIGHT, SEE YOU SOON THEN.
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...
KUNG-FU KIYO
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL.
OKAY, GIRLS, LET'S SEE HOW YOU'VE DONE THOSE EXERCISES!
CLIK!
!?
WE'RE HAVING OUR PERIODS.
EVERYONE?
YES. PERIODS ARE CONTAGIOUS, DIDN'T YOU KNOW? THE MORE TIME WE SPEND HERE, THE MORE POSSIBILITIES THERE ARE THAT WE SHED OUR UTERINE WALLS AND...
¡¡ARRIBA LA PIRATERIA!!
windows shit
OKAY.
BUT DON'T WASTE TIME...
WHAT THE HELL! THEY'LL BE THE DEATH OF ME!
2


?
CREEEK!!
PAM!
GODDAMN LITTLE BRATS! YOU'RE FUCKING WITH ME; WELL NOW I'M GONNA GET YOU ALL KICKED OUT !!!
HA! THEN YOU'D BE SHIT OUT OF A JOB, MAN...
I'LL TELL YOUR PARENTS WHAT TRAMPS YOU ARE!
WHATEVER! YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE WITH THOSE THREATS...
NO, GOD, NO!
I NEED TO FIND A PRIEST!
THEY'LL DISOWN ME!
HAVE MERCY!
I GET IT, OUR GENERATION'S LOST!
WHOA!
GET YOUR HAND OUTTA THERE!
PAM!
3

H
5

HERE IT COMES, GIRLS!
6
UGGH!


COOL, HUH, GIRLS?
BUT YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND MY PROFESSIONAL ETHICS OBLIGE ME TO TELL YOUR PARENTS ABOUT YOUR DRUG ADDICTIONS.
UNLESS WE DO THIS...
...EVERY DAY.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, GIRLS?
HELL NO.
WHAT?
HELL NO. READY, GIRLS?
YES.
1... 2... 3...
HEEEELLLP! RAAAAPPE!
WHAT THE HELL ARE DO DOING, YOU FREAKS? STOP SCREAMING! OKAY, OKAY, I WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE, SHUT UP!
TOO LATE, HANDSOME.
WHAT THE...?
I CAN...
...EXPLAIN THIS.
SNIF!

THE END

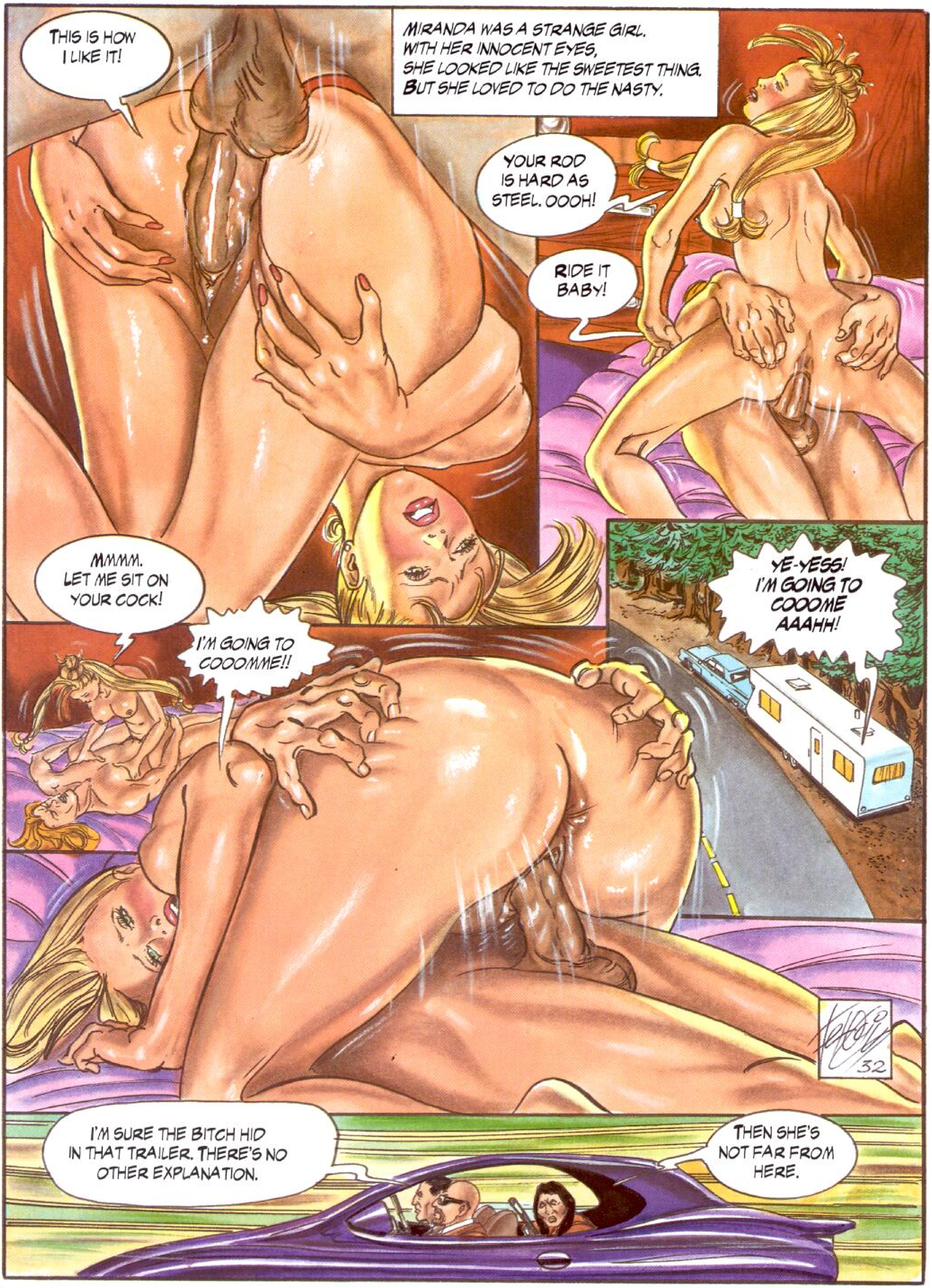
Open Road

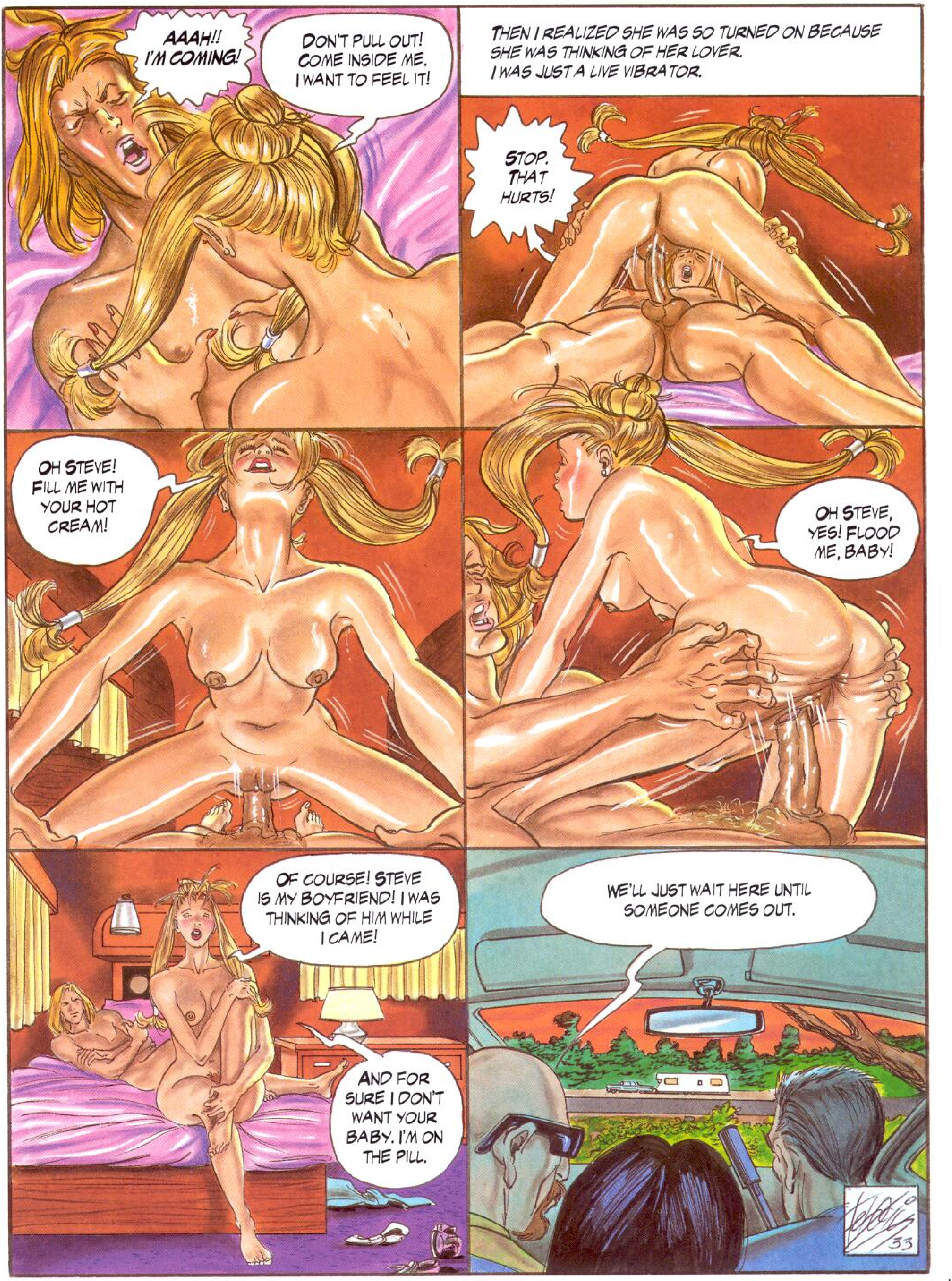
by Ferocius

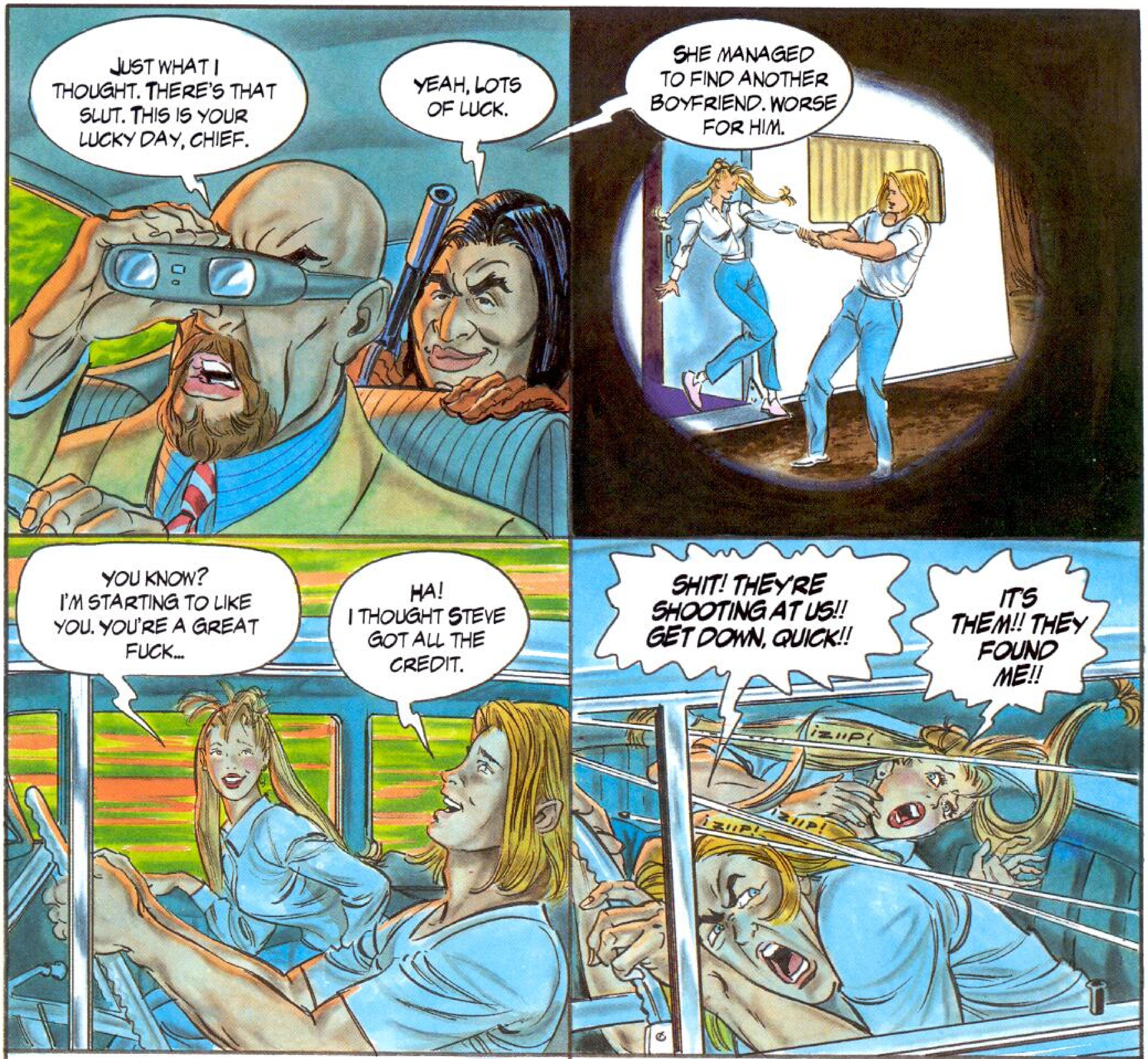
Malcolm and Melba have finally separated. Their son Bruce could not adapt to the nomad's life they were leading. After months of arguing, Malcolm decided to go it alone with the trailer, travelling around the USA and painting the landscapes that passed before his eyes. He sold the paintings to live. But this solitary life didn't last long. A girl hid in his trailer to escape some gangster-types that were going after her. Miranda is the new companion of our travelling painter. An exciting companion, without a doubt, but maybe a little dangerous.

3

I FELT A TREMENDOUS SPASM THAT EJECTED MY COCK OUT OF HER HOLE.
AAHH!!
AFTER THAT COSMIC ORGASM SHE REALLY GOT INTO IT.
MALCOLM I WANT MORE. THIS IS ALL YOURS!
SHE WAS SO HOT SHE SEEMED TO FORGET HER PROBLEMS.
THEN SHE WOULDN'T STOP TALKING....

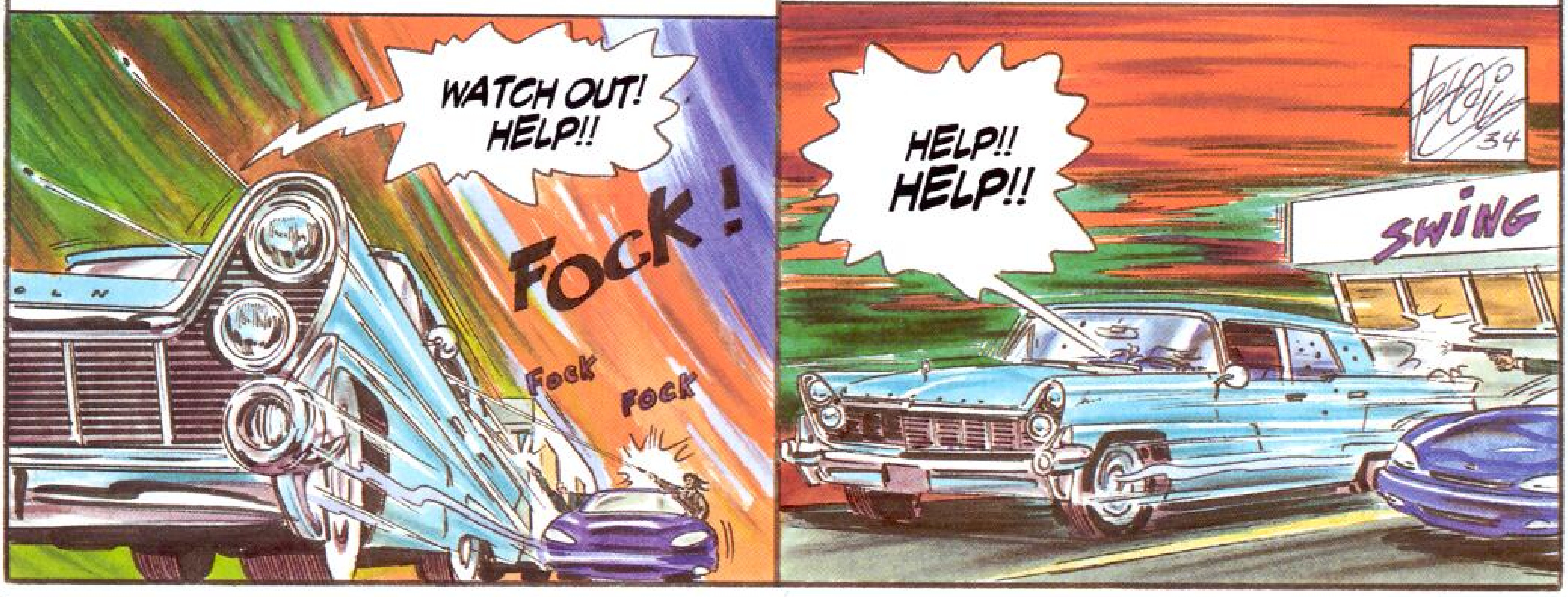

THIS IS HOW I LIKE IT!
MIRANDA WAS A STRANGE GIRL. WITH HER INNOCENT EYES, SHE LOOKED LIKE THE SWEETEST THING. BUT SHE LOVED TO DO THE NASTY.
YOUR ROD IS HARD AS STEEL. OOOH!
RIDE IT BABY!
MMMM. LET ME SIT ON YOUR COCK!
I'M GOING TO COOOMME!!
YE-YESS! I'M GOING TO COOOME AAAHH!
I'M SURE THE BITCH HID IN THAT TRAILER. THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION.
THEN SHE'S NOT FAR FROM HERE.

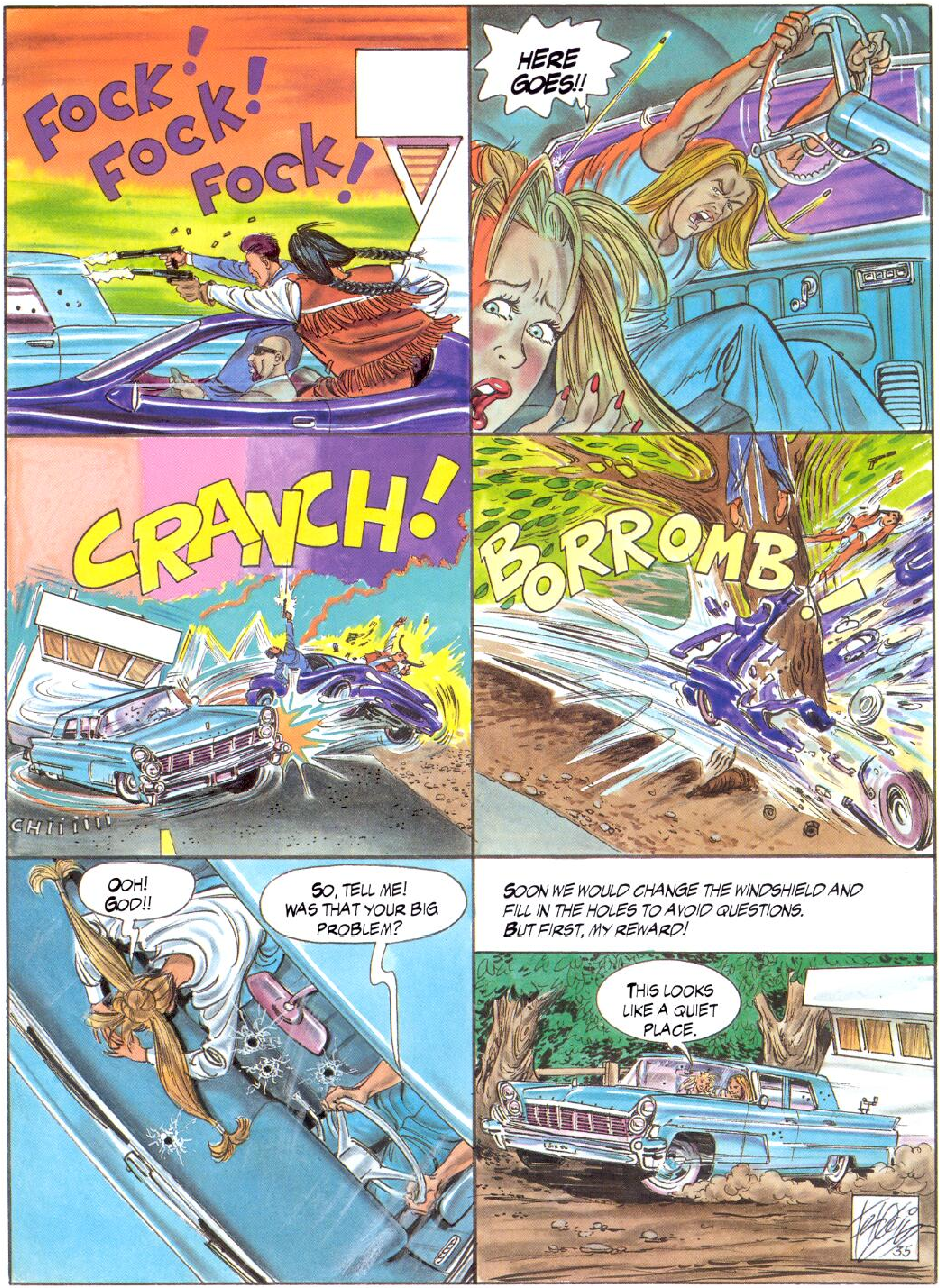

AAAH!! I'M COMING!
DON'T PULL OUT! COME INSIDE ME. I WANT TO FEEL IT!
THEN I REALIZED SHE WAS SO TURNED ON BECAUSE SHE WAS THINKING OF HER LOVER. I WAS JUST A LIVE VIBRATOR.
STOP. THAT HURTS!
OH STEVE! FILL ME WITH YOUR HOT CREAM!
OH STEVE, YES! FLOOD ME, BABY!
OF COURSE! STEVE IS MY BOYFRIEND! I WAS THINKING OF HIM WHILE I CAME!
AND FOR SURE I DON'T WANT YOUR BABY. I'M ON THE PILL.
WE'LL JUST WAIT HERE UNTIL SOMEONE COMES OUT.


JUST WHAT I THOUGHT. THERE'S THAT SLUT. THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, CHIEF.
YEAH, LOTS OF LUCK.
SHE MANAGED TO FIND ANOTHER BOYFRIEND. WORSE FOR HIM.
YOU KNOW? I'M STARTING TO LIKE YOU. YOU'RE A GREAT FUCK...
HA! I THOUGHT STEVE GOT ALL THE CREDIT.
SHIT! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!! GET DOWN, QUICK!!
IT'S THEM!! THEY FOUND ME!!
iZIIP!
iZIIP!
iZIIP!

I SLAMMED DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR, BUT THE BULLETS WERE FASTER THAN MY OLD LINCOLN. THEY HAD THE ADVANTAGE.

BUT NOT IN EVERYTHING. IT WAS AN ALUMINUM FOIL TOY AGAINST A MONSTER OF IRON AND STEEL.


WATCH OUT! HELP!!
FOCK!
FOCK
FOCK
HELP!! HELP!!
SWING


FOCK! FOCK! FOCK!
HERE GOES!!
CRANCH!
CHIiiiii
BORROMB
OOH! GOD!!
SO, TELL ME! WAS THAT YOUR BIG PROBLEM?
SOON WE WOULD CHANGE THE WINDSHIELD AND FILL IN THE HOLES TO AVOID QUESTIONS. BUT FIRST, MY REWARD!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A QUIET PLACE.

TO MY MIND, HAPPINESS COMES IN QUICK FLASHES THAT DON'T LAST LONGER THAN AN ORGASM, AND FOR THAT REASON, YOU HAVE TO LIVE THEM WITHOUT REGRET.

WITH MIRANDA I FELT RENEWED. FACING A NEW ROAD TO EXPLORE AND FREED FROM MELBA'S BITTERSWEET CHAINS.

YOU LIKE MY ASS? WELL, EAT IT UP!

I DIDN'T LET ANY DOUBTS CLOUD THESE MAGIC MOMENTS. BECAUSE, ACTUALLY, MIRANDA WAS A STRANGER.

JUST THEN I REMEMBERED MY INCREDIBLE HONEYMOON WITH MELBA, WHEN EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING. I'LL DO IT ALL, YOU JUST ENJOY!

I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN. I WAS A FREE MAN!

YES, FILL MY PUSSY WITH YOUR HOT COCK!

NOW I COULD GO AFTER ANY WOMAN. I'D GOTTEN MY BALLS BACK, I COULD ACT MACHO WITHOUT ANYONE STOPPING ME.

PUSH IT ALL THE WAY IN!!
37

THEY SAY THAT WOMEN ENJOY IT MORE WHEN THEY'RE RELAXED AND HAPPY.
I WAS REALLY GETTING OFF, BUT SOMETIMES MELBA APPEARED IN MY MIND WITH A DISAPPROVING GESTURE.
FUCK ME! FUCK ME!
IF SHE COULD SEE ME NOW, WITH THIS EASY RIDER IN HER FAVORITE SEAT!
FUCK ME!!
FUCK ME!!
FUCK ME!!
MIRANDA'S MOUTH WAS SWEET, BUT THIS BEAUTIFUL BITCH WASN'T MADE TO BE LOVED.
SUCK IT UP!
HER PAST WAS CRAZIER THAN MINE. HOW MANY DICKS HAD SHE SUCKED?

AT LEAST THE OPTION MELBA HAD OFFERED WAS LEGITIMATE. IT WAS A KIND OF SELECTIVE CASTRATION, DENYING ME MY NATURAL URGE TO CONQUER. BUT I WASN'T READY TO GIVE THAT UP YET.

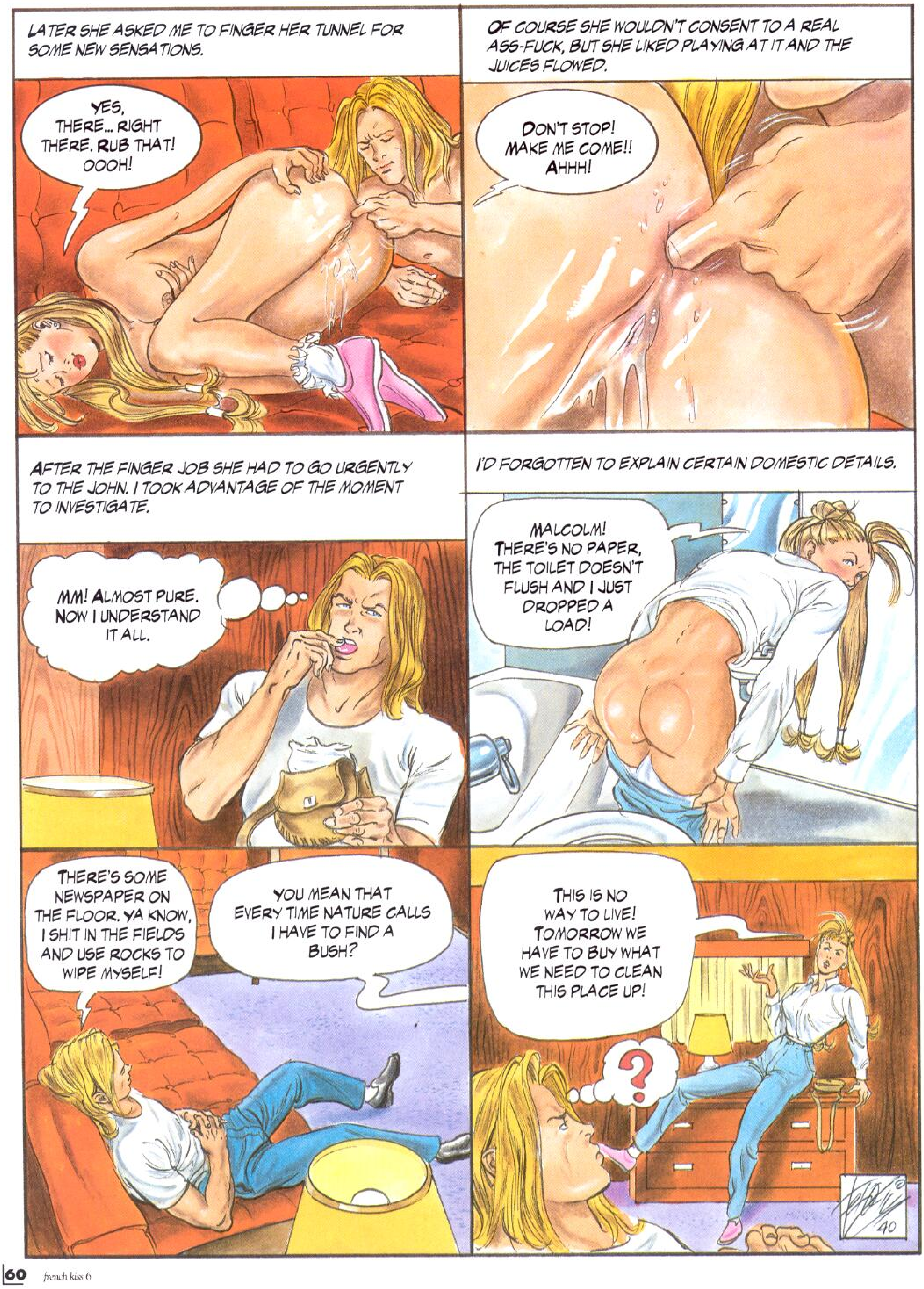
YES!!
YEES!!
YEESS!!
AAH!... AH!... AAH!... I'M GOING TO COME!
AHH... AH... AAAH... AHH!!

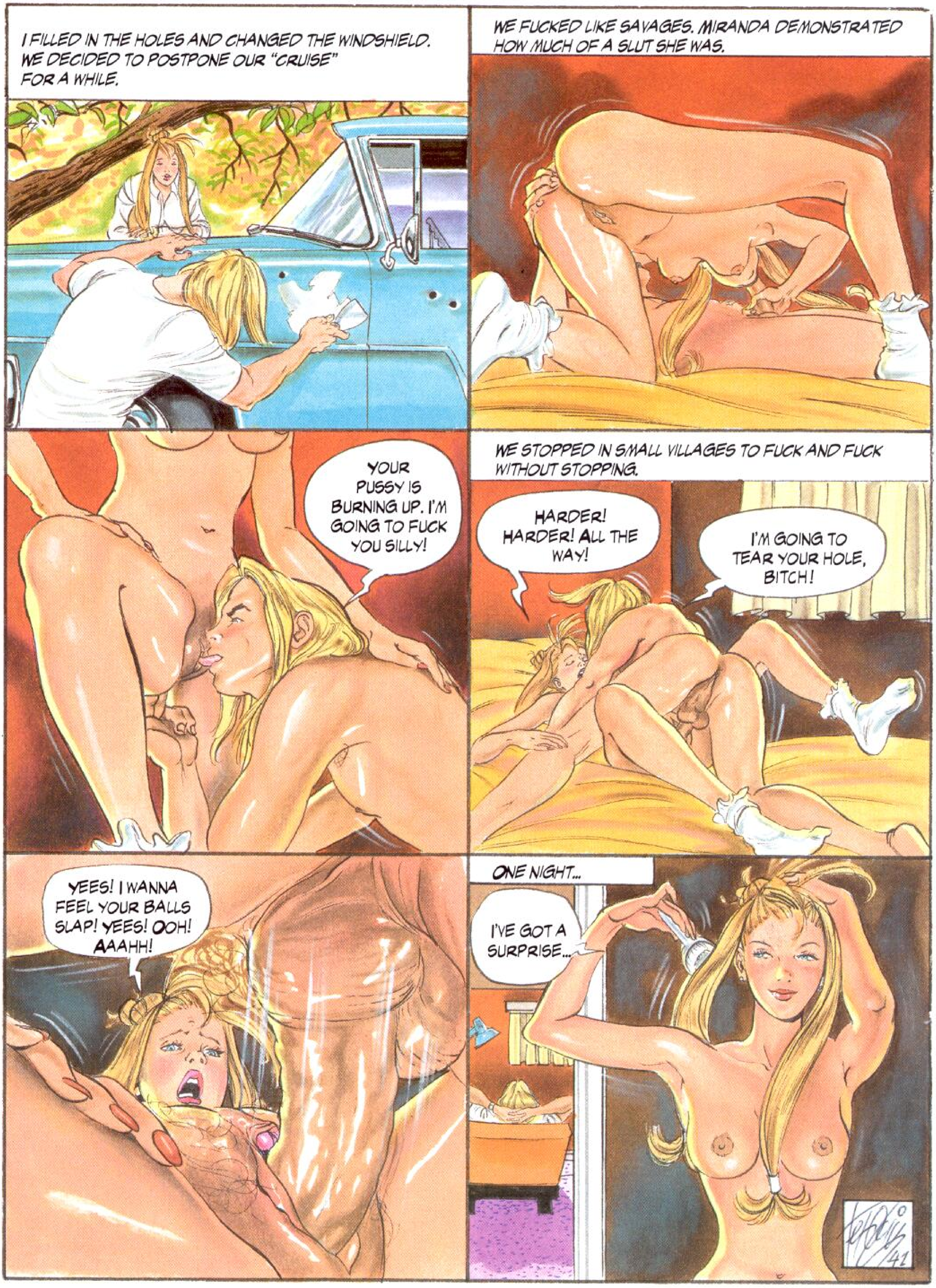
WITH MIRANDA, I RECOVERED MY MANHOOD.

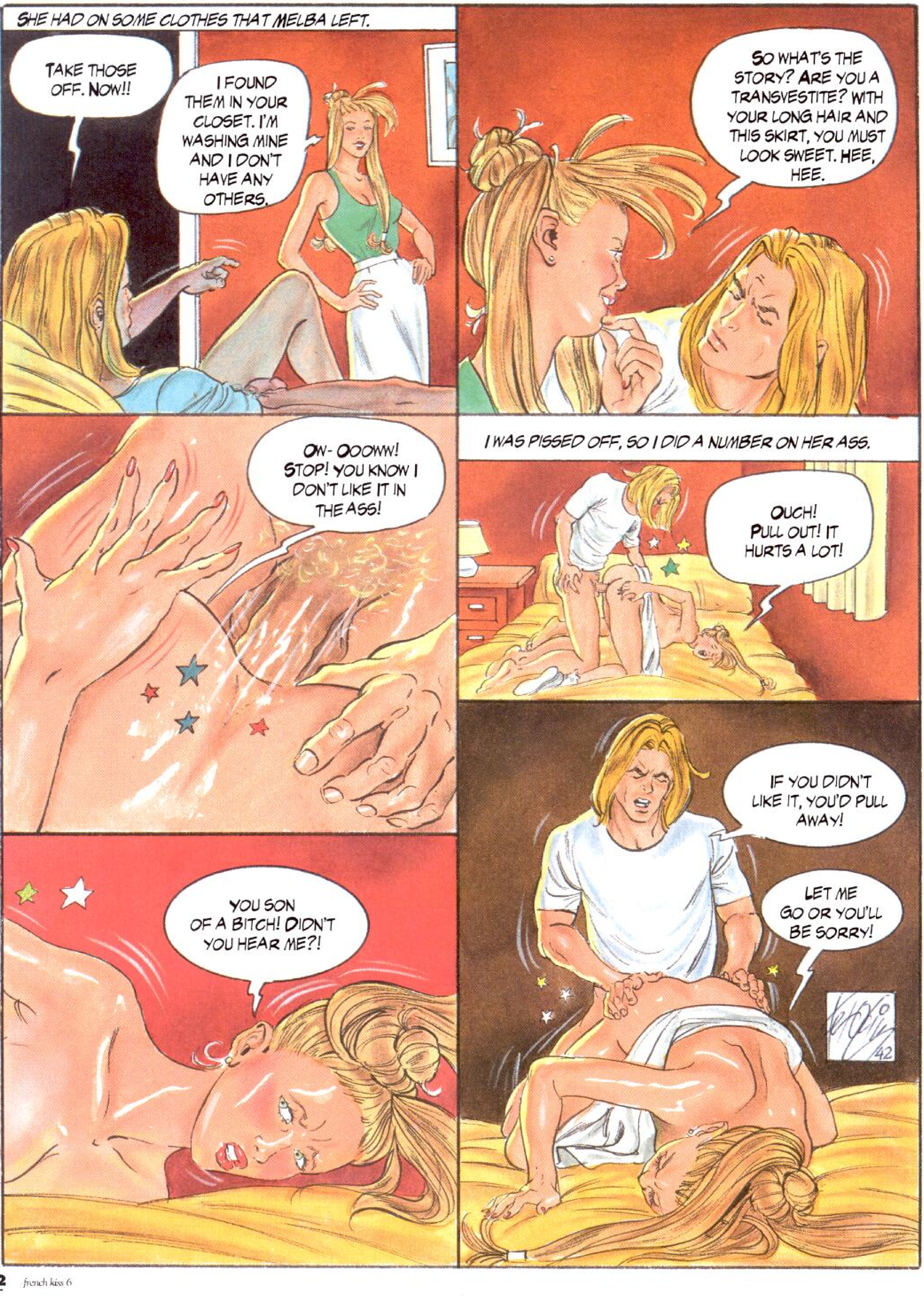
I WANT MORE. GIVE IT TO ME!!

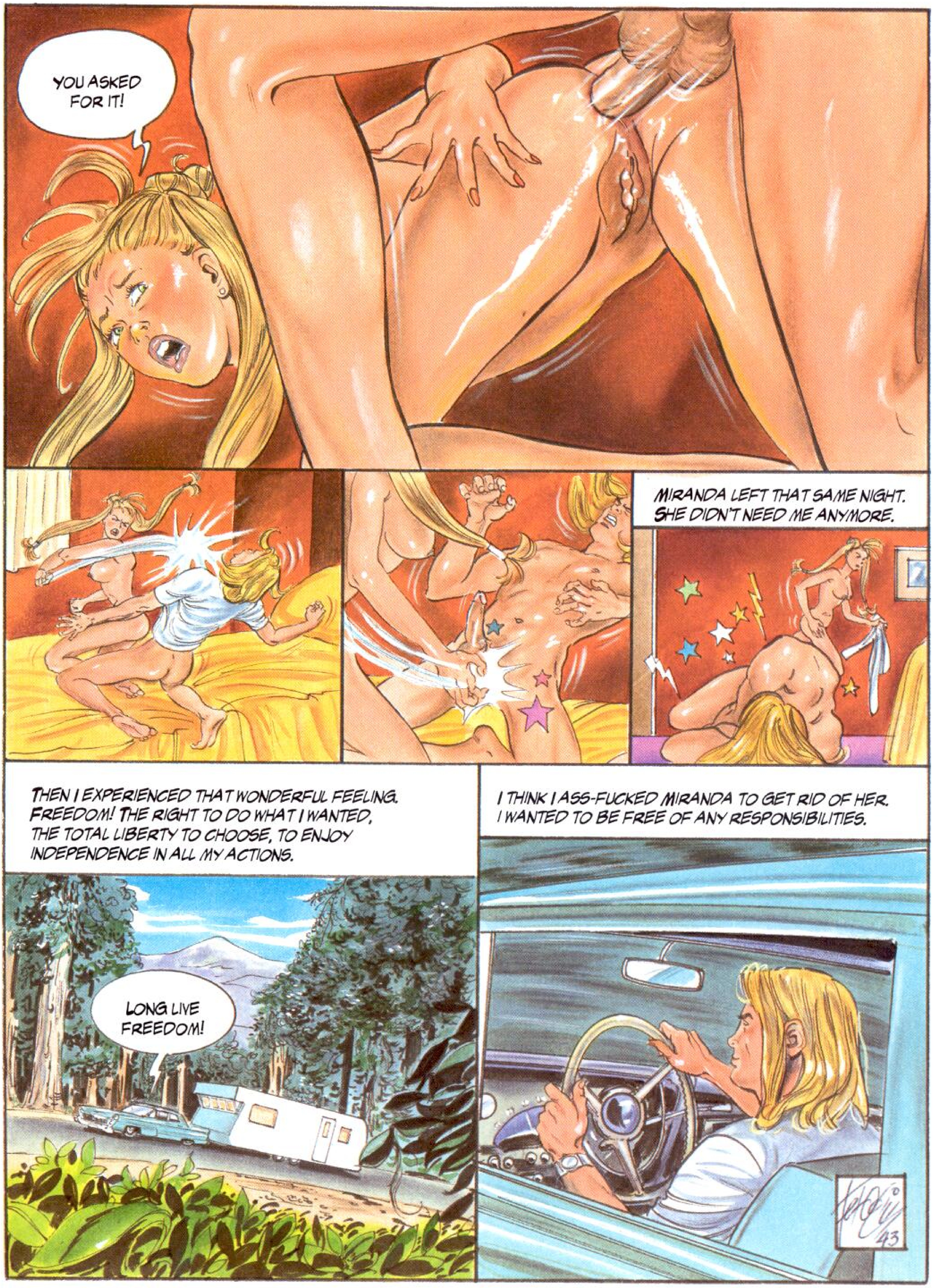
MIRANDA AND I WERE CELEBRATING.

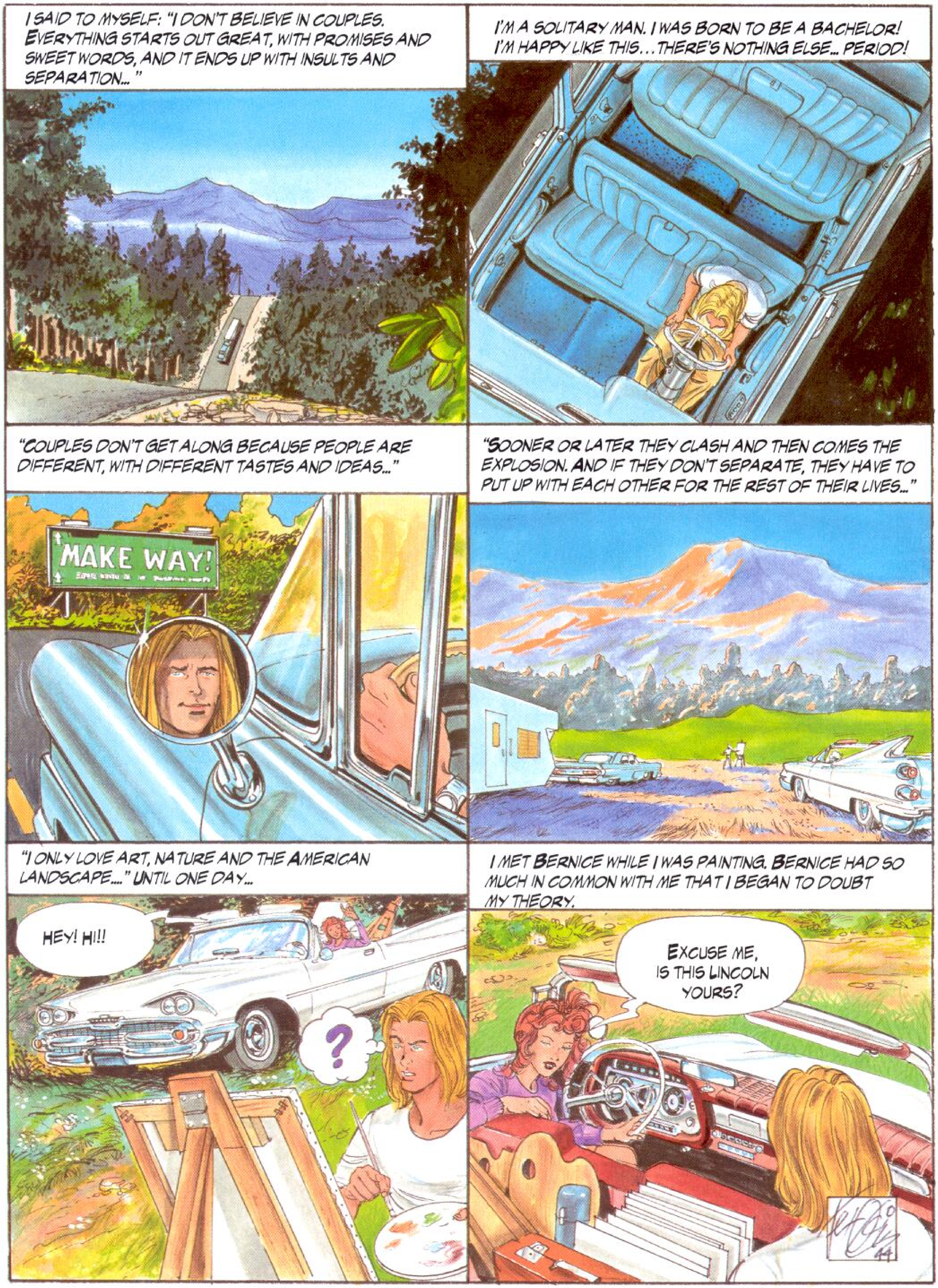
UHH!.. UHH!
YES!! HARDER!!

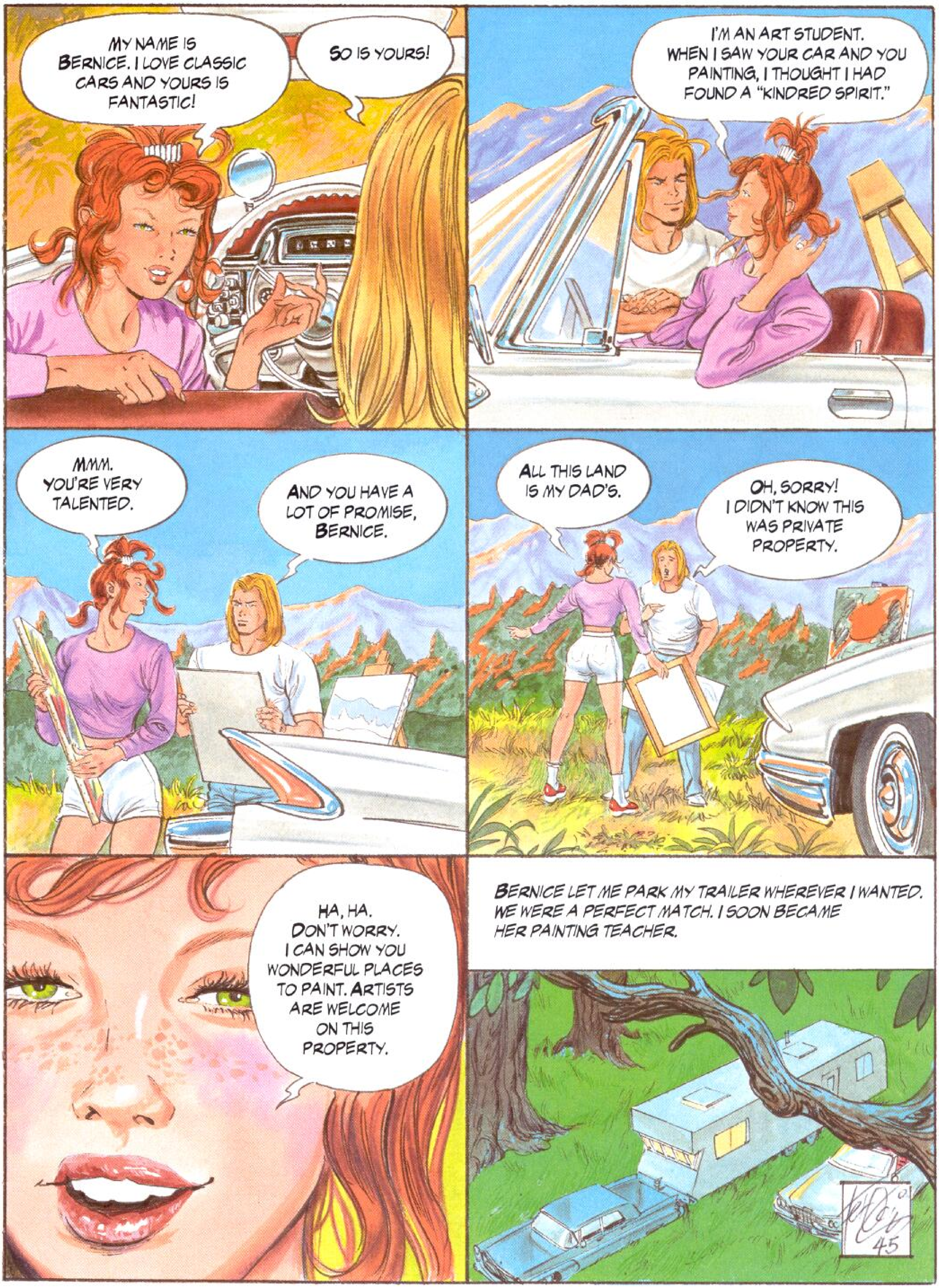

LATER SHE ASKED ME TO FINGER HER TUNNEL FOR SOME NEW SENSATIONS.
YES, THERE... RIGHT THERE. RUB THAT! OOOH!
OF COURSE SHE WOULDN'T CONSENT TO A REAL ASS-FUCK, BUT SHE LIKED PLAYING AT IT AND THE JUICES FLOWED.
DON'T STOP! MAKE ME COME!! AHHH!
AFTER THE FINGER JOB SHE HAD TO GO URGENTLY TO THE JOHN. I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE MOMENT TO INVESTIGATE.
MM! ALMOST PURE. NOW I UNDERSTAND IT ALL.
I'D FORGOTTEN TO EXPLAIN CERTAIN DOMESTIC DETAILS.
MALCOLM! THERE'S NO PAPER, THE TOILET DOESN'T FLUSH AND I JUST DROPPED A LOAD!
THERE'S SOME NEWSPAPER ON THE FLOOR. YA KNOW, I SHIT IN THE FIELDS AND USE ROCKS TO WIPE MYSELF!
YOU MEAN THAT EVERY TIME NATURE CALLS I HAVE TO FIND A BUSH?
THIS IS NO WAY TO LIVE! TOMORROW WE HAVE TO BUY WHAT WE NEED TO CLEAN THIS PLACE UP!
?
40

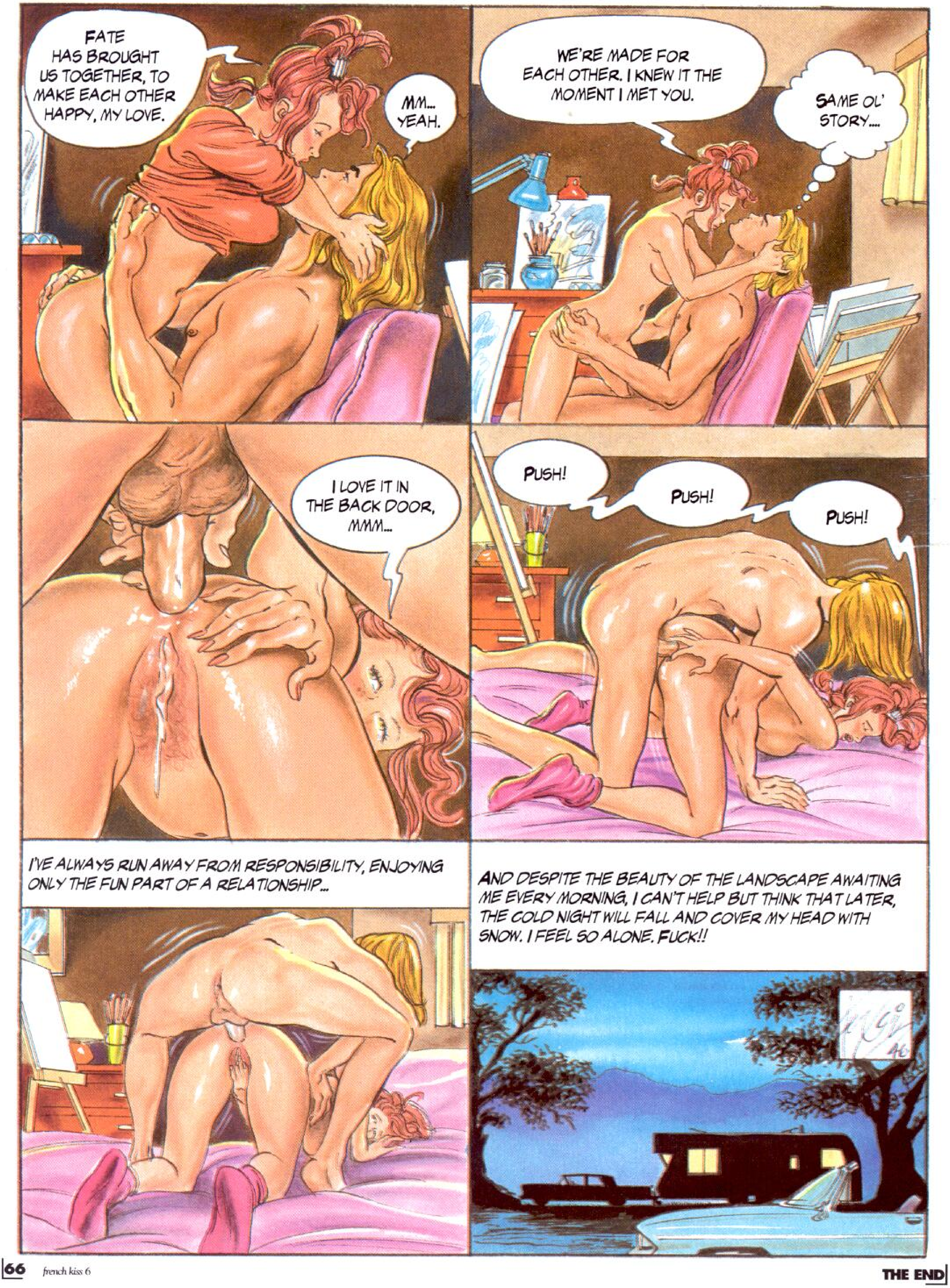

I FILLED IN THE HOLES AND CHANGED THE WINDSHIELD. WE DECIDED TO POSTPONE OUR "CRUISE" FOR A WHILE.
WE FUCKED LIKE SAVAGES. MIRANDA DEMONSTRATED HOW MUCH OF A SLUT SHE WAS.
YOUR PUSSY IS BURNING UP. I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU SILLY!
WE STOPPED IN SMALL VILLAGES TO FUCK AND FUCK WITHOUT STOPPING.
HARDER! HARDER! ALL THE WAY!
I'M GOING TO TEAR YOUR HOLE, BITCH!
YEES! I WANNA FEEL YOUR BALLS SLAP! YEES! OOH! AAAHH!
ONE NIGHT...
I'VE GOT A SURPRISE...


SHE HAD ON SOME CLOTHES THAT MELBA LEFT.
TAKE THOSE OFF. NOW!!
I FOUND THEM IN YOUR CLOSET. I'M WASHING MINE AND I DON'T HAVE ANY OTHERS.
SO WHAT'S THE STORY? ARE YOU A TRANSVESTITE? WITH YOUR LONG HAIR AND THIS SKIRT, YOU MUST LOOK SWEET. HEE, HEE.
OW- OOOWW! STOP! YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT IN THE ASS!
I WAS PISSED OFF, SO I DID A NUMBER ON HER ASS.
OUCH! PULL OUT! IT HURTS A LOT!
IF YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT, YOU'D PULL AWAY!
LET ME GO OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
YOU SON OF A BITCH! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?!
42


YOU ASKED FOR IT!
MIRANDA LEFT THAT SAME NIGHT. SHE DIDN'T NEED ME ANYMORE.
THEN I EXPERIENCED THAT WONDERFUL FEELING. FREEDOM! THE RIGHT TO DO WHAT I WANTED, THE TOTAL LIBERTY TO CHOOSE, TO ENJOY INDEPENDENCE IN ALL MY ACTIONS.
LONG LIVE FREEDOM!
I THINK I ASS-FUCKED MIRANDA TO GET RID OF HER. I WANTED TO BE FREE OF ANY RESPONSIBILITIES.


I SAID TO MYSELF: "I DON'T BELIEVE IN COUPLES. EVERYTHING STARTS OUT GREAT, WITH PROMISES AND SWEET WORDS, AND IT ENDS UP WITH INSULTS AND SEPARATION..."
I'M A SOLITARY MAN. I WAS BORN TO BE A BACHELOR! I'M HAPPY LIKE THIS... THERE'S NOTHING ELSE... PERIOD!
"COUPLES DON'T GET ALONG BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE DIFFERENT, WITH DIFFERENT TASTES AND IDEAS..."
MAKE WAY!
"SOONER OR LATER THEY CLASH AND THEN COMES THE EXPLOSION. AND IF THEY DON'T SEPARATE, THEY HAVE TO PUT UP WITH EACH OTHER FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES..."
"I ONLY LOVE ART, NATURE AND THE AMERICAN LANDSCAPE...." UNTIL ONE DAY...
HEY! HI!!
?
I MET BERNICE WHILE I WAS PAINTING. BERNICE HAD SO MUCH IN COMMON WITH ME THAT I BEGAN TO DOUBT MY THEORY.
EXCUSE ME, IS THIS LINCOLN YOURS?


MY NAME IS BERNICE. I LOVE CLASSIC CARS AND YOURS IS FANTASTIC!
SO IS YOURS!
I'M AN ART STUDENT. WHEN I SAW YOUR CAR AND YOU PAINTING, I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND A "KINDRED SPIRIT."
MMM. YOU'RE VERY TALENTED.
AND YOU HAVE A LOT OF PROMISE, BERNICE.
ALL THIS LAND IS MY DAD'S.
OH, SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS PRIVATE PROPERTY.
HA, HA. DON'T WORRY. I CAN SHOW YOU WONDERFUL PLACES TO PAINT. ARTISTS ARE WELCOME ON THIS PROPERTY.
BERNICE LET ME PARK MY TRAILER WHEREVER I WANTED. WE WERE A PERFECT MATCH. I SOON BECAME HER PAINTING TEACHER.
45


FATE HAS BROUGHT US TOGETHER, TO MAKE EACH OTHER HAPPY, MY LOVE.
MM... YEAH.
WE'RE MADE FOR EACH OTHER. I KNEW IT THE MOMENT I MET YOU.
SAME OL' STORY....
I LOVE IT IN THE BACK DOOR, MMM...
PUSH!
PUSH!
PUSH!
I'VE ALWAYS RUN AWAY FROM RESPONSIBILITY, ENJOYING ONLY THE FUN PART OF A RELATIONSHIP...
AND DESPITE THE BEAUTY OF THE LANDSCAPE AWAITING ME EVERY MORNING, I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT LATER, THE COLD NIGHT WILL FALL AND COVER MY HEAD WITH SNOW. I FEEL SO ALONE. FUCK!!

THE END

sex machine IV

faces

by
josep
de Haro

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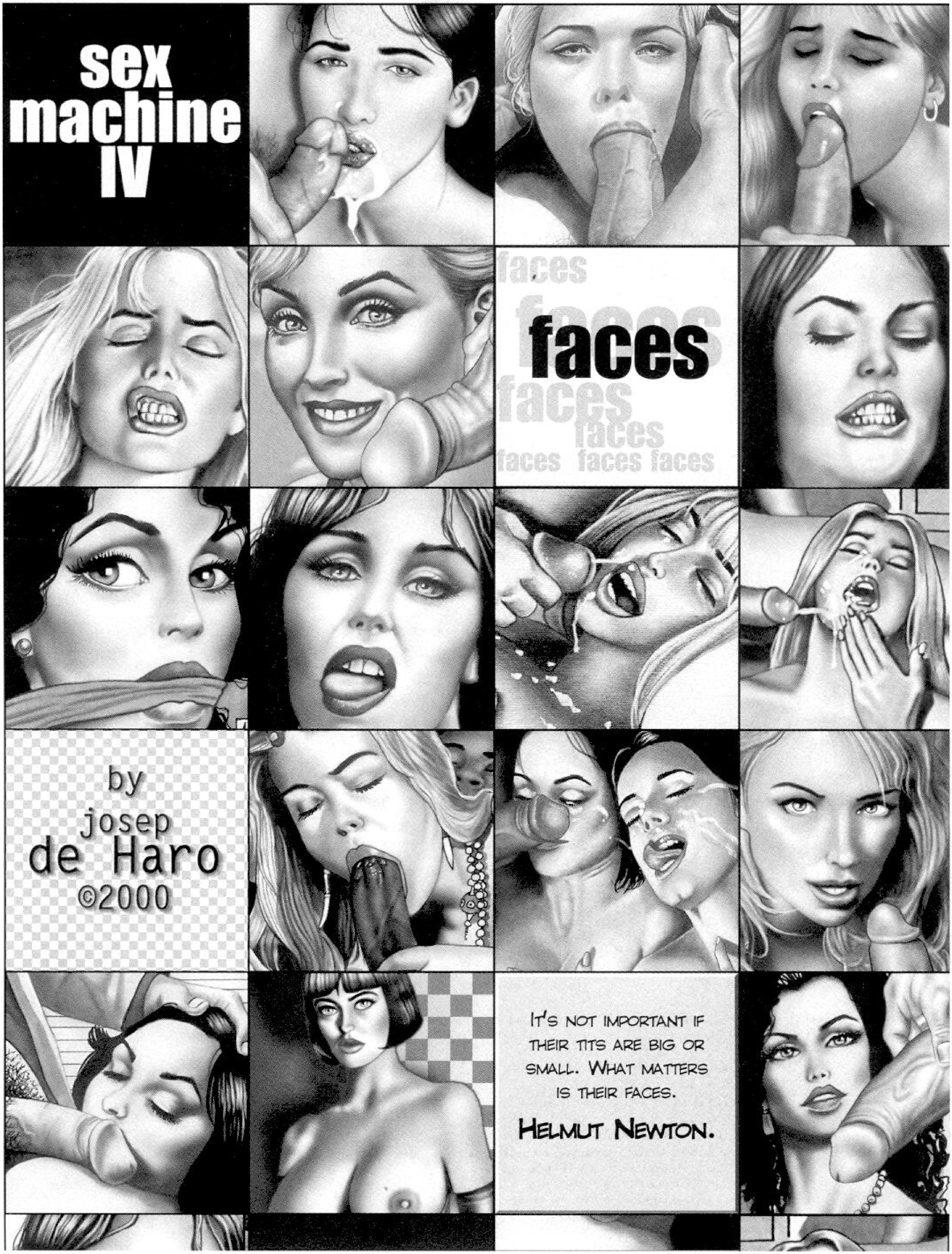
faces
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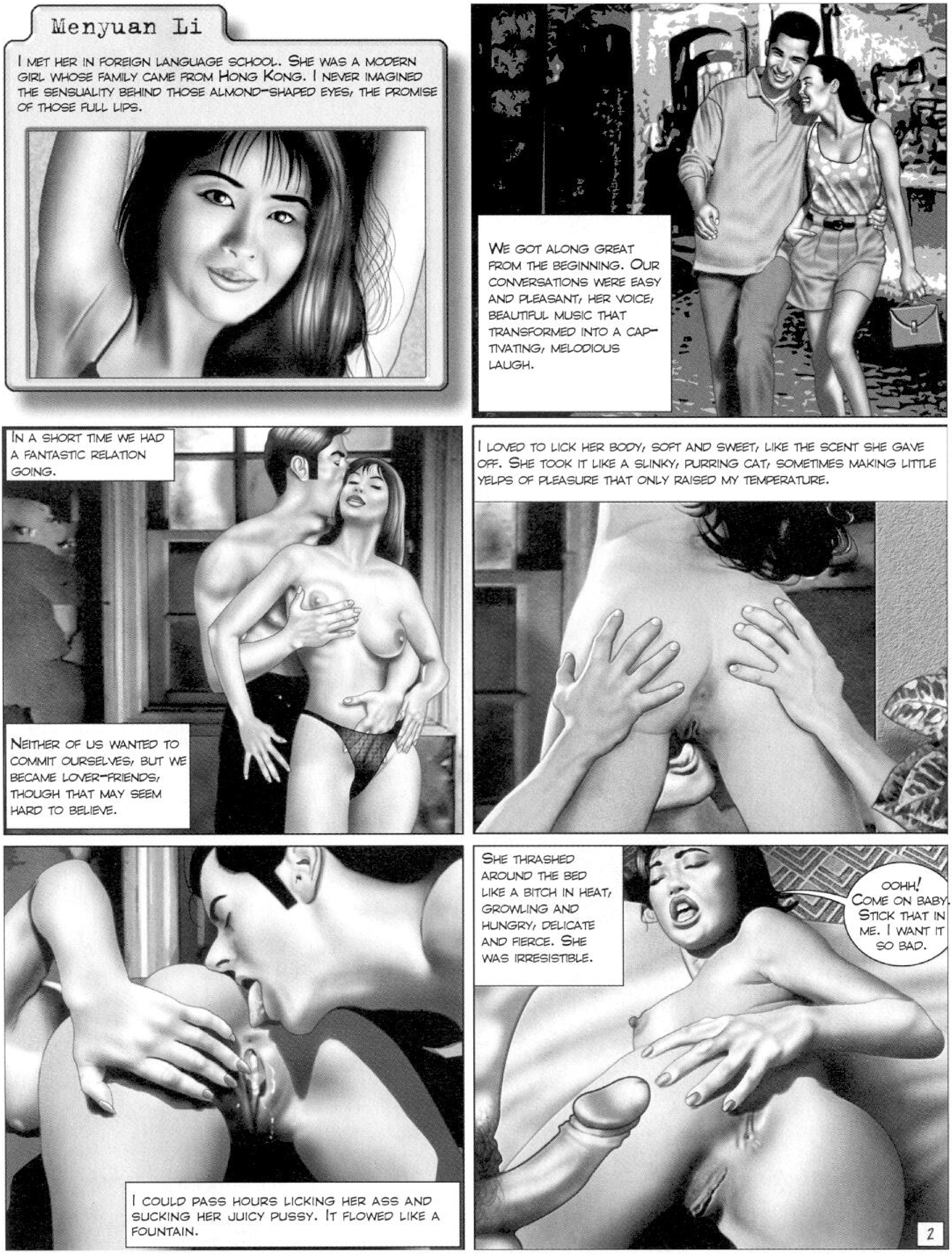
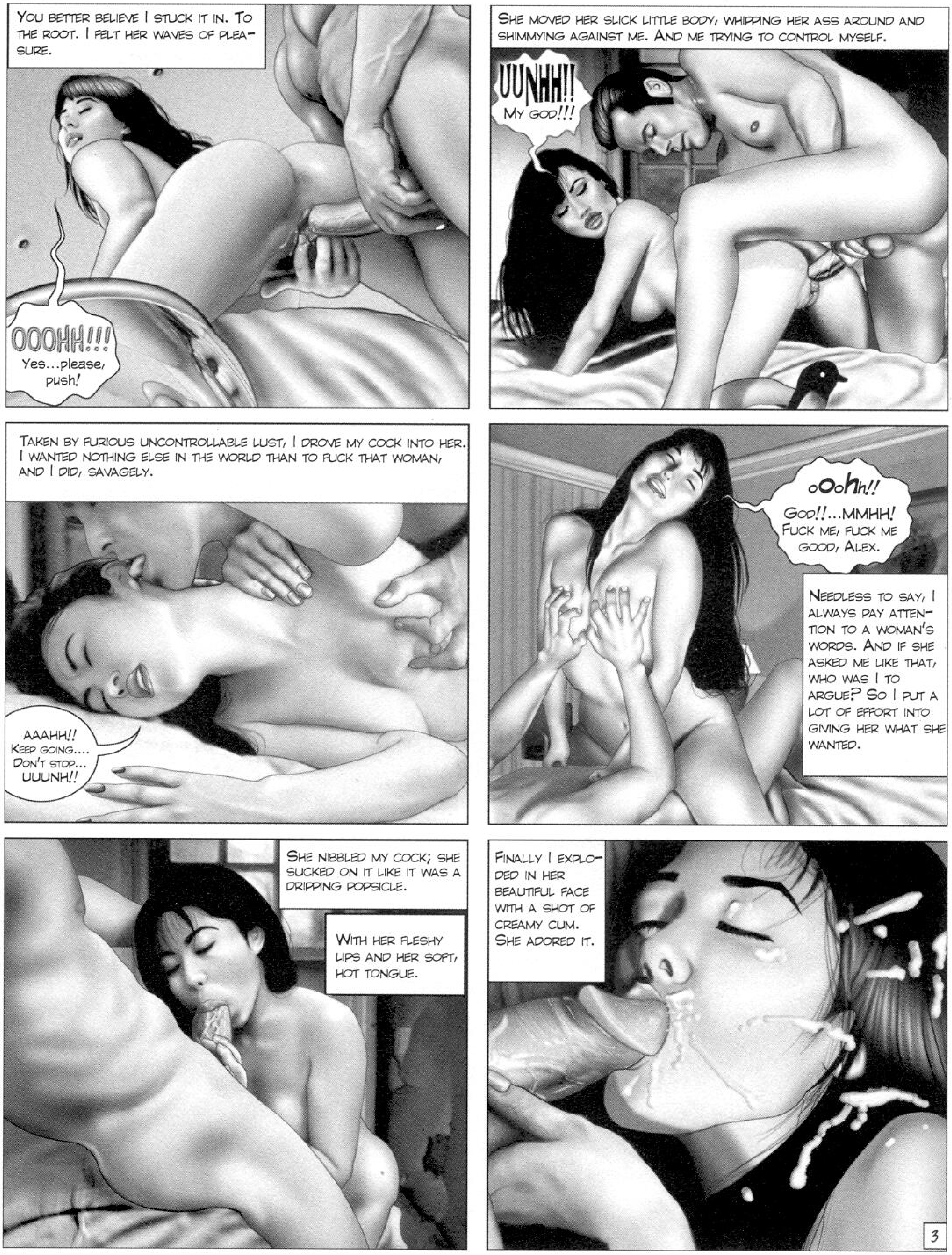
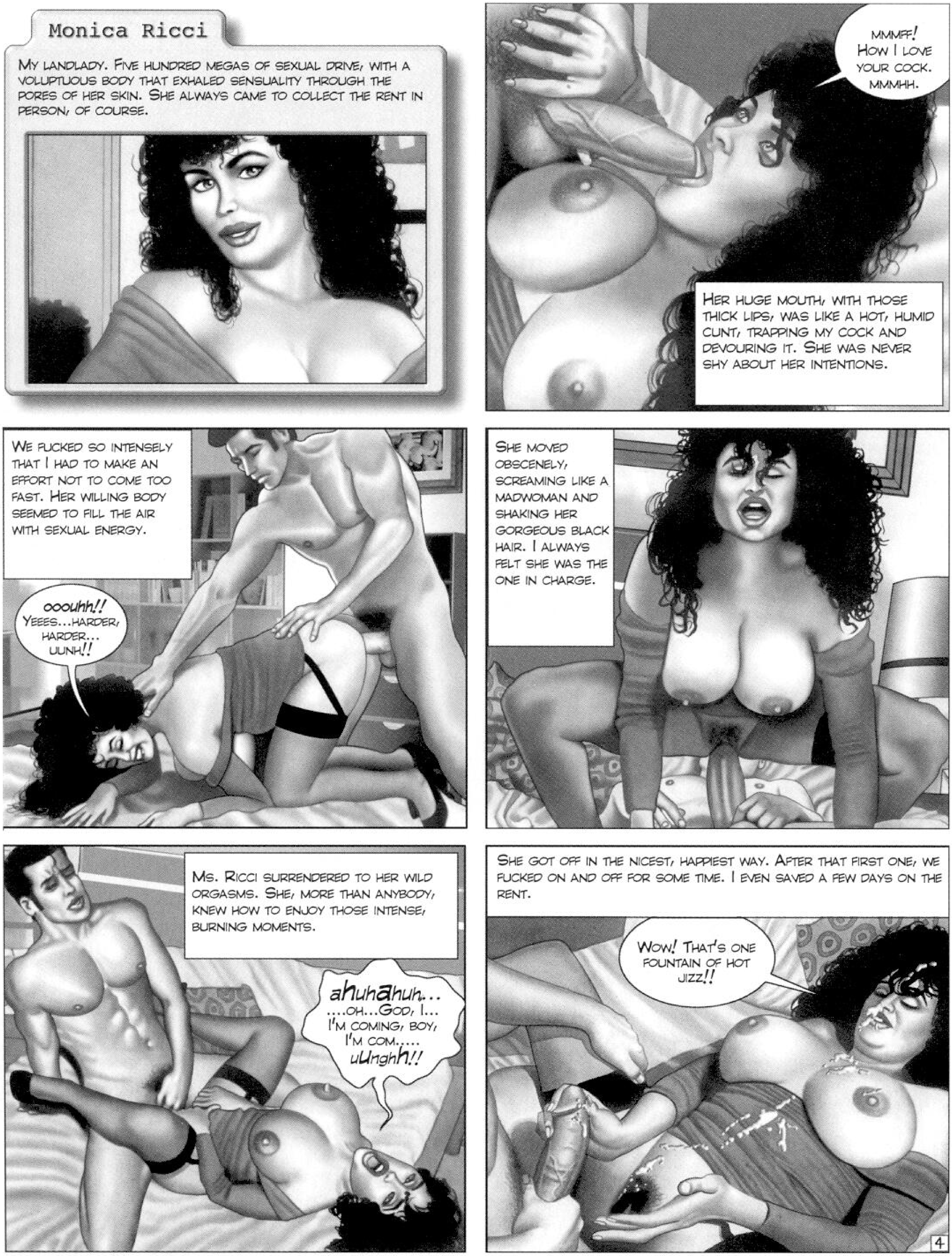
faces faces faces

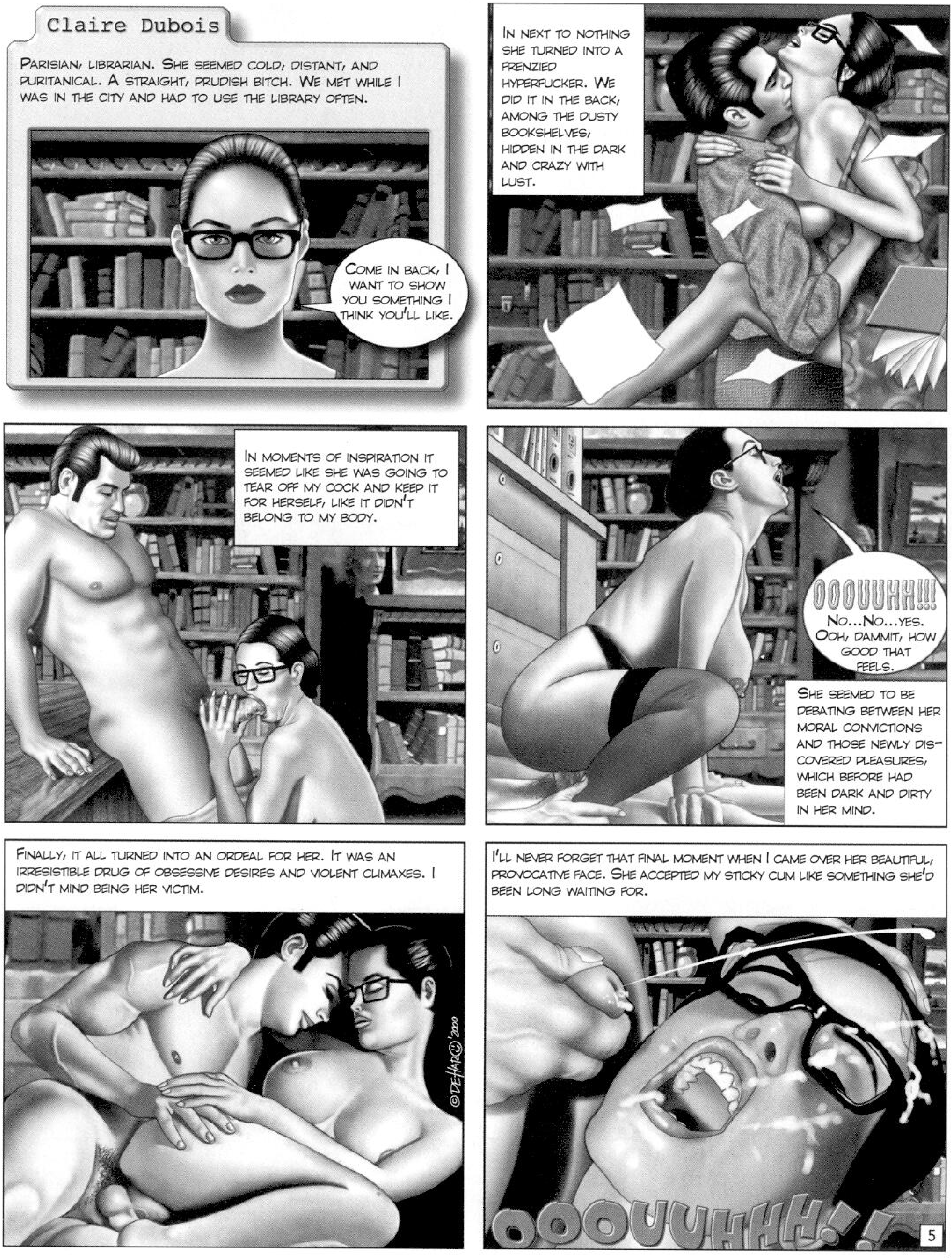
It's not important if their tits are big or small. What matters is their faces.

Helmut Newton.


Menyuan Li
I MET HER IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE SCHOOL. SHE WAS A MODERN GIRL WHOSE FAMILY CAME FROM HONG KONG. I NEVER IMAGINED THE SENSUALITY BEHIND THOSE ALMOND-SHAPED EYES, THE PROMISE OF THOSE FULL LIPS.
WE GOT ALONG GREAT FROM THE BEGINNING. OUR CONVERSATIONS WERE EASY AND PLEASANT, HER VOICE, BEAUTIFUL MUSIC THAT TRANSFORMED INTO A CAPTIVATING, MELODIOUS LAUGH.
IN A SHORT TIME WE HAD A FANTASTIC RELATION GOING.
NEITHER OF US WANTED TO COMMIT OURSELVES, BUT WE BECAME LOVER-FRIENDS, THOUGH THAT MAY SEEM HARD TO BELIEVE.
I LOVED TO LICK HER BODY, SOFT AND SWEET, LIKE THE SCENT SHE GAVE OFF. SHE TOOK IT LIKE A SLINKY, PURRING CAT, SOMETIMES MAKING LITTLE YELPS OF PLEASURE THAT ONLY RAISED MY TEMPERATURE.
I COULD PASS HOURS LICKING HER ASS AND SUCKING HER JUICY PUSSY. IT FLOWED LIKE A FOUNTAIN.
SHE THRASHED AROUND THE BED LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT, GROWLING AND HUNGRY, DELICATE AND FIERCE. SHE WAS IRRESISTIBLE.
OOHH! COME ON BABY. STICK THAT IN ME. I WANT IT SO BAD.
2


You better believe I stuck it in. To the root. I felt her waves of pleasure.
OOOHH!!! Yes...please, push!
She moved her slick little body, whipping her ass around and shimmying against me. And me trying to control myself.
UUNHH!! My god!!!
Taken by furious uncontrollable lust, I drove my cock into her. I wanted nothing else in the world than to fuck that woman, and I did, savagely.
AAAHH!! Keep going.... Don't stop... UUUNH!!
oOohh!! God!!...MMHH! Fuck me, fuck me good, Alex.
Needless to say, I always pay attention to a woman's words. And if she asked me like that, who was I to argue? So I put a lot of effort into giving her what she wanted.
She nibbled my cock; she sucked on it like it was a dripping popsicle.
With her fleshy lips and her soft, hot tongue.
Finally I exploded in her beautiful face with a shot of creamy cum. She adored it.
3


Monica Ricci
MY LANDLADY. FIVE HUNDRED MEGAS OF SEXUAL DRIVE, WITH A VOLUPTUOUS BODY THAT EXHALED SENSUALITY THROUGH THE PORES OF HER SKIN. SHE ALWAYS CAME TO COLLECT THE RENT IN PERSON, OF COURSE.
MMMFF! HOW I LOVE YOUR COCK. MMMHH.
HER HUGE MOUTH, WITH THOSE THICK LIPS, WAS LIKE A HOT, HUMID CUNT, TRAPPING MY COCK AND DEVOURING IT. SHE WAS NEVER SHY ABOUT HER INTENTIONS.
WE FUCKED SO INTENSELY THAT I HAD TO MAKE AN EFFORT NOT TO COME TOO FAST. HER WILLING BODY SEEMED TO FILL THE AIR WITH SEXUAL ENERGY.
ooouhh!! YEEES...HARDER, HARDER... UUNH!!
SHE MOVED OBSCENELY, SCREAMING LIKE A MADWOMAN AND SHAKING HER GORGEOUS BLACK HAIR. I ALWAYS FELT SHE WAS THE ONE IN CHARGE.
MS. RICCI SURRENDERED TO HER WILD ORGASMS. SHE, MORE THAN ANYBODY, KNEW HOW TO ENJOY THOSE INTENSE, BURNING MOMENTS.
aHuhAhuh... ....OH...GOD, I... I'M COMING, BOY, I'M COM..... uUnghh!!
SHE GOT OFF IN THE NICEST, HAPPIEST WAY. AFTER THAT FIRST ONE, WE FUCKED ON AND OFF FOR SOME TIME. I EVEN SAVED A FEW DAYS ON THE RENT.
WOW! THAT'S ONE FOUNTAIN OF HOT JIZZ!!
4


Claire Dubois
Parisian, librarian. She seemed cold, distant, and puritanical. A straight, prudish bitch. We met while I was in the city and had to use the library often.
Come in back, I want to show you something I think you'll like.
In next to nothing she turned into a frenzied hyperfucker. We did it in the back, among the dusty bookshelves, hidden in the dark and crazy with lust.
In moments of inspiration it seemed like she was going to tear off my cock and keep it for herself, like it didn't belong to my body.
OOOUUHH!!! No...No...yes. Ooh, dammit, how good that feels.
She seemed to be debating between her moral convictions and those newly discovered pleasures, which before had been dark and dirty in her mind.
Finally, it all turned into an ordeal for her. It was an irresistible drug of obsessive desires and violent climaxes. I didn't mind being her victim.
©DEHARO '2000
I'll never forget that final moment when I came over her beautiful, provocative face. She accepted my sticky cum like something she'd been long waiting for.
OOOOUUHHH!!
5

Angela Merce

HEAD BUYER FOR A BIG DEPARTMENT STORE. I MET HER THROUGH A BUSINESS CONTACT. GORGEOUS WOMAN WITH A SCULPTURAL BODY, WHO BEGAN A RELENTLESS CAMPAIGN TO GET ME IN HER BED.

WHAT A PIG YOU ARE, ALEX.

IN HER APARTMENT SHE HUMILIATED ME, TREATING ME LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT, A SEXUAL OBJECT, A DAMN STUD. I HAVE TO ADMIT, SOMETIMES IT BOTHERED ME, BUT OTHER TIMES, NOT SO MUCH.

SOMEHOW I WAS ATTRACTED TO HER CHARACTER AND WAY OF BEING. I WENT ALONG WITH IT .

HER BLOWJOBS WERE IMPRESSIVE, THOUGH SOMETIMES SHE HURT ME WITH HER SQUEEZING AND SCRATCHING. SHE WAS AS HORNY AS ANY MAN AND WENT CRAZY WITH HER FANTASIES.

MMMHH!!! WHAT A HUNK OF COCK. MMH!
OOOOHH!! HOLY SHIT. WAIT...WAIT...OOOHH!

WE FUCKED FOR HOURS, TRYING ALL KINDS OF NEW POSITIONS AND GAMES. WE WERE ALWAYS HOT. MAYBE I'M A LITTLE MASOCHISTIC, BUT I WAS COMPLETELY TURNED ON BY HER. I LIKED BEING THE VICTIM OF HER OBSESSIONS AND HER CRAVINGS.

UFF!! OOOHH!!
OOUUHH!! COME ON, YOU BASTARD, FUCK ME.

SHE WAS A BEAST BEYOND WORDS. NOBODY WOULD'VE BELIEVED IT, COMING FROM THAT POLITE YOUNG LADY, SO WELL DRESSED AND WITH SUCH A NICE JOB.

OOUURHH!! Yes...unnh... come on, pig, destroy me with.... uauah!! your cock. Harder, harder... more... aarrhh!!

WHEN IT WAS OVER IT ALL SEEMED A LITTLE FRUSTRATING AND DESPERATE. IT ENDED AS FAST AND AS PASSIONATELY AS IT STARTED. THE WOMAN WASN'T AT ALL SUBTLE.

Adeline

For a time she was my assistant. One day I caught her fingering herself on my sofa and after that we fucked once in a while. Maybe she was more fascinated by my reputation than by me, but she never held back.

OOOHH!! God...Alex. Push it deeper... yes...

Irina Moskova

A Russian stripper with fire in her veins. She liked to fuck after each performance. I think the applause and shouting from the audience got her hot.
I met her at a get-together with friends.

Rosie & Pauline

Lesbians at the beach. They were friends of mine on vacation at the coast. I never fucked 'em, but they were two super-exciting women who didn't mind doing it in front of me. The brunette gave me a blowjob once.

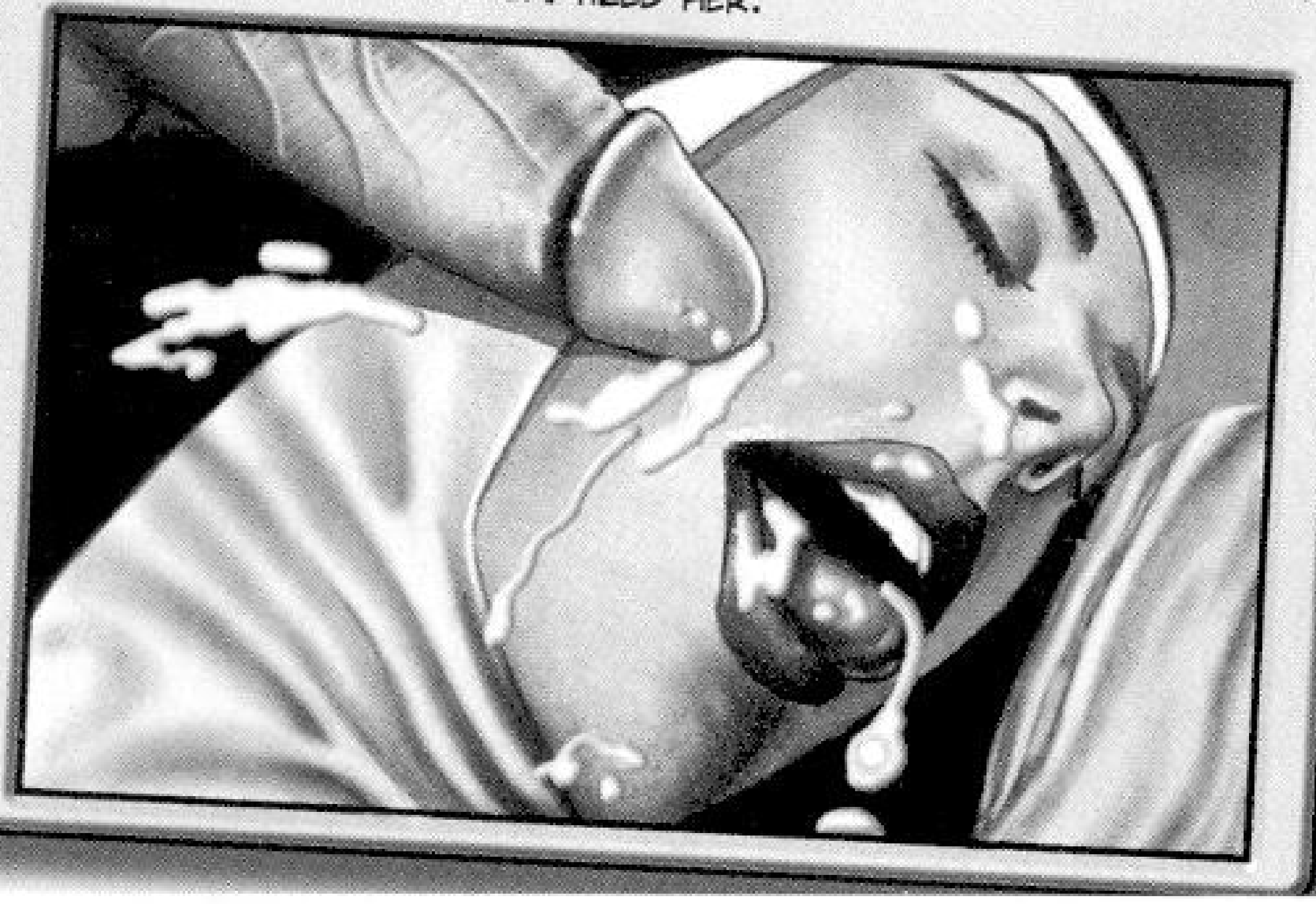
Look Baby, a lovely hot banana for you.

Margaret Tish

British, kind of a snob. She'd heard of me and wanted to know me personally. First she was skeptical and distant, but that soon changed to greedy passion. She sucked me off in the weirdest places and left cum on her face to needle her friends.

Sister Mary virtuous

An unsettling experience. She hardly knew anything about sex. I met her by chance and we started up a friendship. Her hands shook and she blushed when we were together. We ended up in the broom closet and I baptized her.

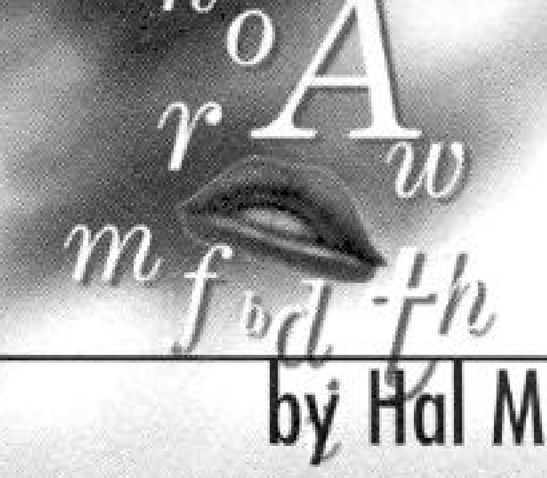


Alba Saint

Queen of the town parties, she had no shame. A hot classy girl, daughter of a colonel. She insisted on fucking me dressed like a queen. What can you do? I got off getting her down and messing up her gown (Hey I'm a poet).

Jeeez, Alex, what a cock you're packing. MMMHH.... Let me suck it up.

THE END



by Hal Matheson

Frankie comes in Hollywood

"Oh, the first love- it's like another fucking ordinary love. Only it's the first."
-Frankie Nitti-

I opened my eyes and saw a filled mouth. Her lips move with a rythmic and careful friction on my cock, which doesn't seem to be too ready for her unexpected horniness to end. While I shut one eye halfway, the other lingers, contemplating the scene, and the result is as tactile as it is visually exciting.

The girl is very young, she's got to just barely be twenty. She's got short, unruly hair, like a mess of wild curls. She's got a really pretty face, I think. From this angle I can't really tell, and I've always had problems with remembering faces from the night before.

Her hand grabs my cock like it's a joystick and she's playing a *Star Wars* video game. She lurches here and there while she goes up and down, keeping time with her mouth. I notice the nails of her thick fingers have been bitten. I like that too. Hmmm, she sucks a mean cock. I was about to say "for her age," but that's because I've already forgotten how girls my age were years before this sweetie came onto the scene.

Ah, now I remember. It was in my uncle Alex's club. Yesterday we celebrated his birthday. Lots of old friends, or at least old acquaintances, classmates, drinking buddies, family members, rivals and maybe even a few enemies were there, although I didn't recognize them. I saw lots of faces that reminded me of a past already remote, but when in my happiness to remember how far away my beginnings were, I tried to get back inside my memories, and so I was beaming with a multipurpose smile that didn't invite anyone to get all buddy-buddy with me or invite the recall of any bad collective memories. I basically set myself to emptying my glass, which is the best thing for me to do at parties: that and bait my hook for all fish out there.

Then the girl came in. She was wearing a tight red dress with deep pleats, which didn't automatically divert your eyes to her tits, but instead drew them down continually, in perpetual motion like the eternally moving waterfalls on one of those Chinese restaurant screens. That's the way my eyes moved, until they were swimming upstream in the river and met hers, which weren't bad at all.

I lean on the cold side of the pillow. I can see her better like this: pleasing me, I couldn't make this shit up (and you wouldn't expect anything less of me). I can't really tell what color her eyes are –yesterday they were brown or blue, depending on the light and how much whiskey I'd drunk—, because they were focused downward, as if she didn't want to lose sight of my dick –right in the middle of her forehead—, like a hen hypnotized before a cock. But from here I can tell –and as I'm beginning to remember— that she's got one of those button noses that drive me crazy. Meanwhile, I stick a finger in her ass and sniff it –smells nice—, passing my other hand over her bare skin (her ass is as firm as age, genetics and luck allow), I try to recreate a mental image of her from yesterday, which seems clearer than the image I have of her today with my hungover eyes: yes, she was a big girl with strong, broad shoulders, a full face, healthy lungs, thick lips, and a tiny button nose. Right now those lips are wrapped around my cock. I wet my index finger with spit again and slip it little by little into her ass. She responds my caressing me like an egg. I shiver like a wet baby. I love it and I show it by giving her ass a few hard slaps. And once more, while I look at her, I tell myself what I like most about women are all those little things about them retained by my subconcious. They're always things they can't see themselves: peach fuzz on the back of a neck, a beautiful hollow at the small of the back, a moist instep, a pussy lip curling away from her ass…if they knew how lovely they were, they'd stop being so concerned with the unimportant things about their appearance.

I'm trying to remember how I picked her up. Then I'm comforted to remember that she was the one who picked me up. I did absolutely nothing. She asked me for a whiskey; I was delighted to do it, and in two minutes we were laughing and joking about everyone around us, a sensation that only whiskey provides, the feeling of laughing at a bull from behind a fence.

–You remind me of someone –I told her. I remember saying that. But who?

I get distracted again, because I'm about to come. Now she's the one who, on her knees, sticks her finger in my ass while she shakes my cock like it's a bottle of champagne. Careful with the magic lamp, I think. Her little titties bob up and down, too, like comrades nodding their heads at the achievement their mistress is working for. I look at her pussy with nostalgia, which is shaved, because it's a small, tight pussy like the kind I like and because at the pace she's going, I'm afraid I won't be able to get inside it: at my age, I'm not up for lots of games: one trick's more than enough. You can't pop the cork out of an old bottle of wine more than once.

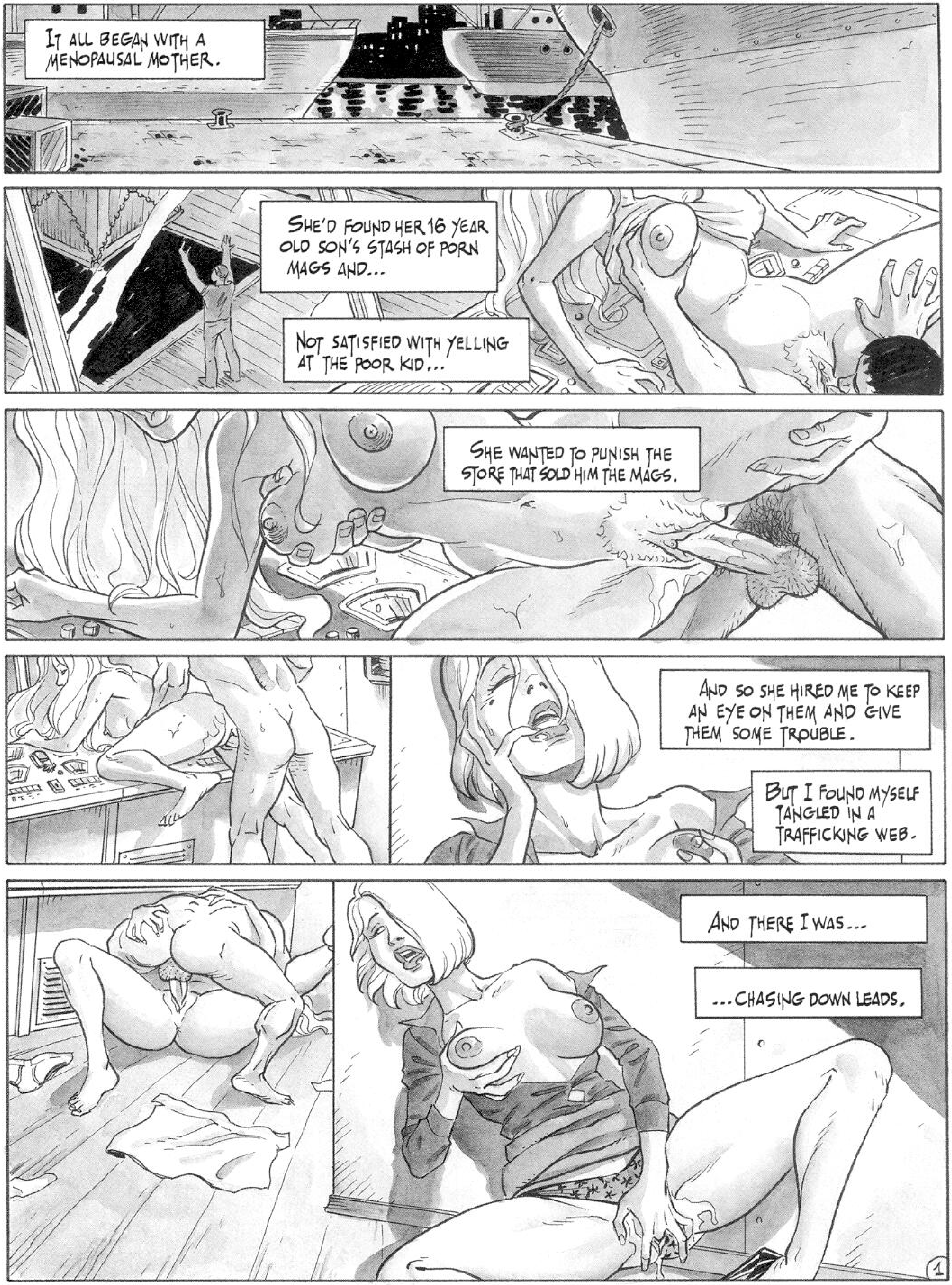
So it comes to me, just before I come, who she reminds me of. Vera. My first love, fuck. I still have a bit of that woman inside my soul. She was so great. What happened to her? Now I remember, I left her pregnant a few months before I enlisted in the Marines, even though I offered to pay for the abortion. And I thought she'd without a doubt accept my offer. I remember the night before I left I told her that I loved her. That was the least I could have done, given the circumstances and the way she was looking at me.

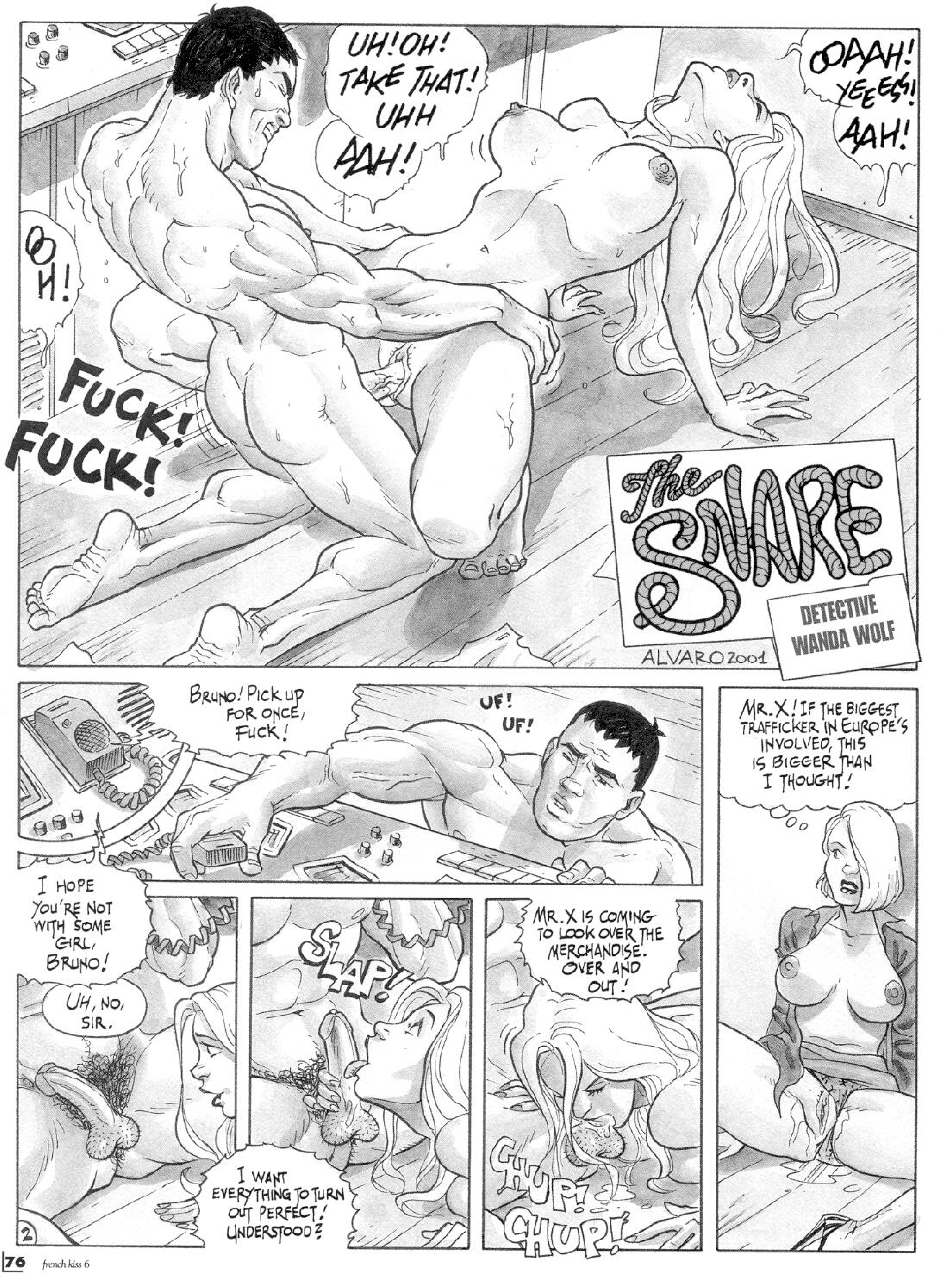
–You know who you remind me of? –I asked the girl between orgasmic twitches.

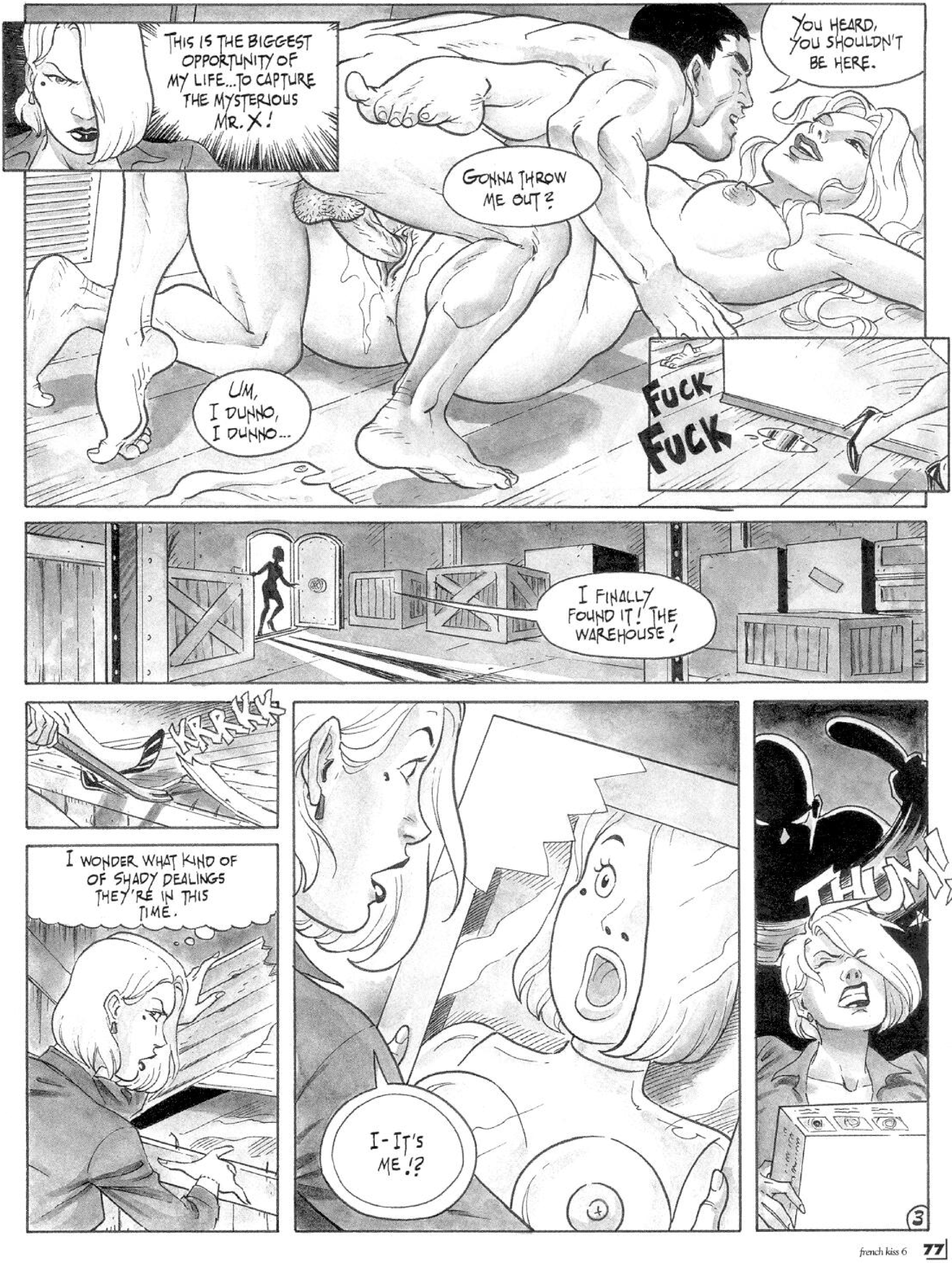
I perceived that she said "uh-huh," an emphatic and surprising affirmation followed by a name along the lines of "bastard" or "asshole." But that was what I felt: an enormous bite before my orgasm. I screamed with pain and pleasure and felt a flood of fluid flow from my insides to the jaws of the murderous shark, but I don't know yet if the fluid's red or white.

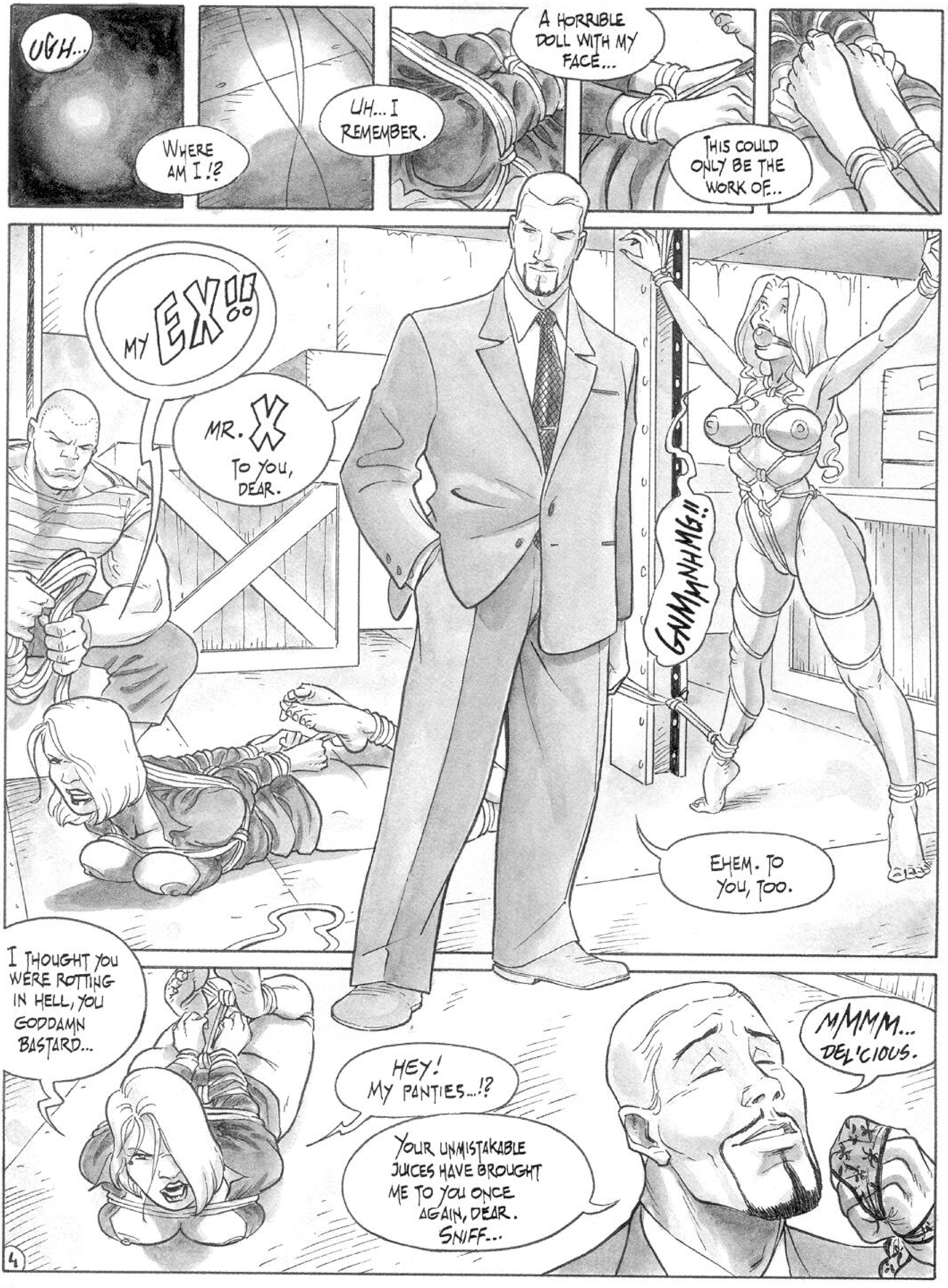
Then, I don't know why, I did a mental rewind and understood that she hadn't said "uh-huh," but "of you." Now I know where she got her eyes.

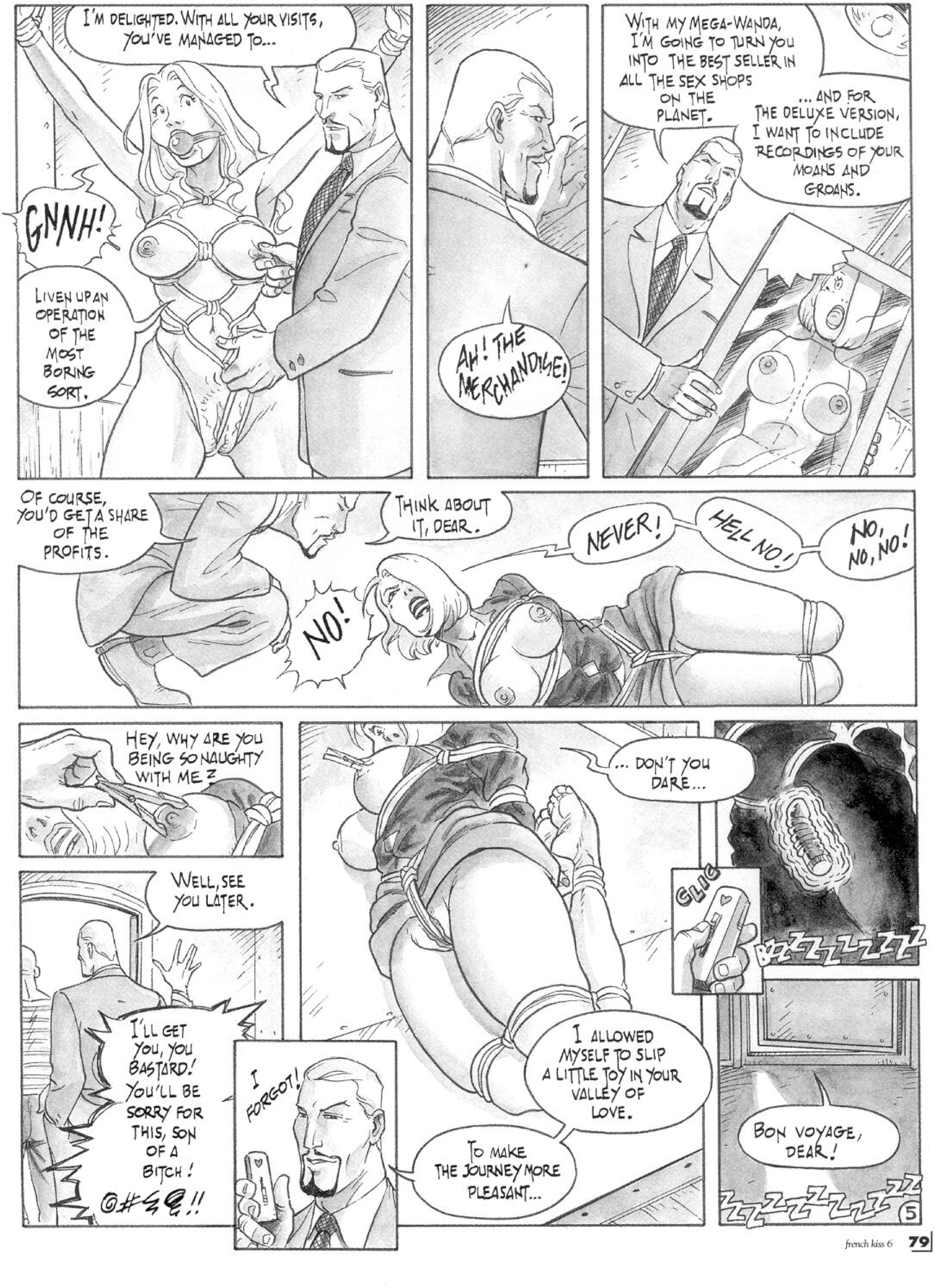
Oh, familial revenge…look what I told her to abort.

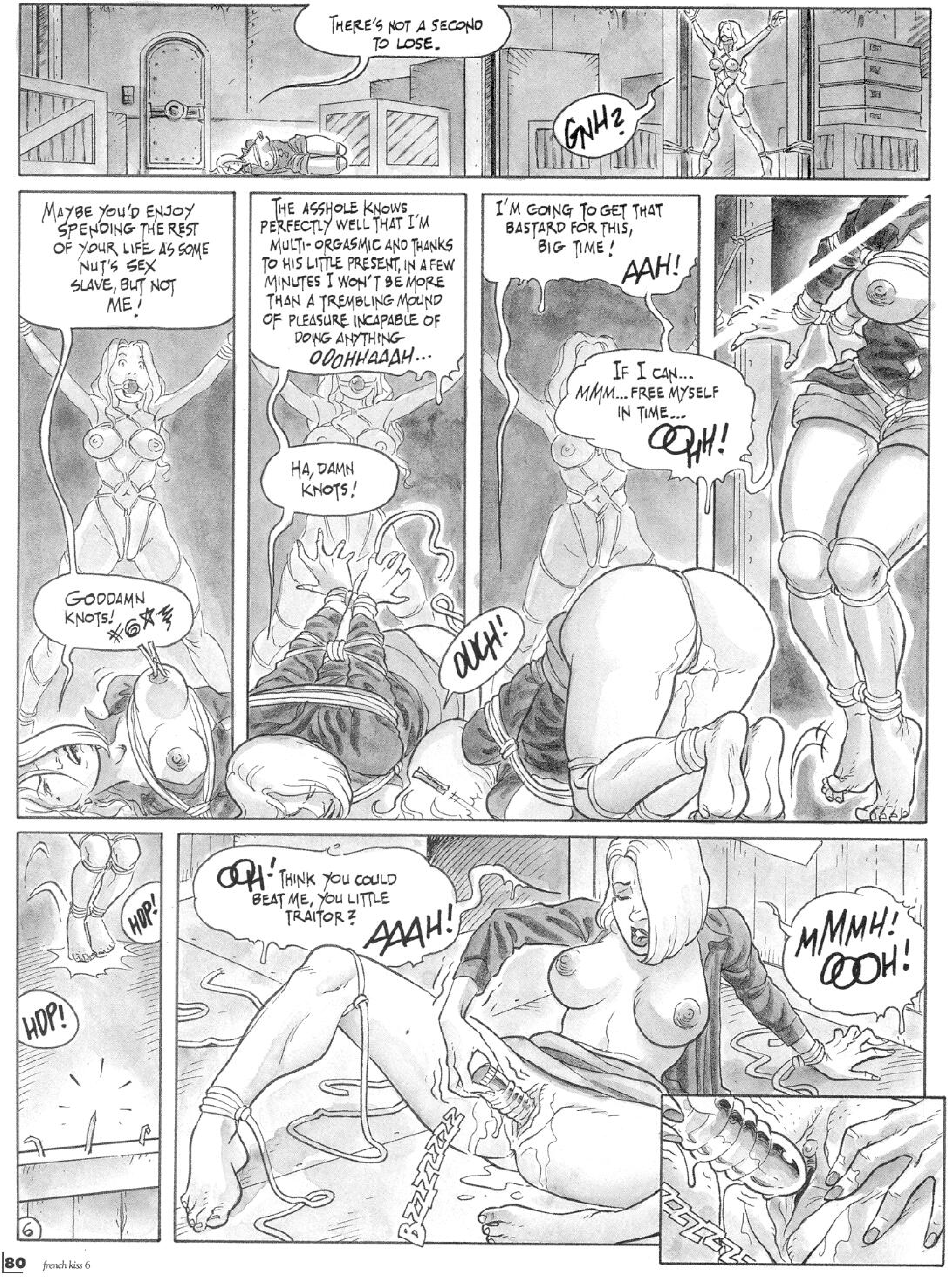

IT ALL BEGAN WITH A MENOPAUSAL MOTHER.
SHE'D FOUND HER 16 YEAR OLD SON'S STASH OF PORN MAGS AND...
NOT SATISFIED WITH YELLING AT THE POOR KID...
SHE WANTED TO PUNISH THE STORE THAT SOLD HIM THE MAGS.
AND SO SHE HIRED ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM AND GIVE THEM SOME TROUBLE.
BUT I FOUND MYSELF TANGLED IN A TRAFFICKING WEB.
AND THERE I WAS...
...CHASING DOWN LEADS.
1

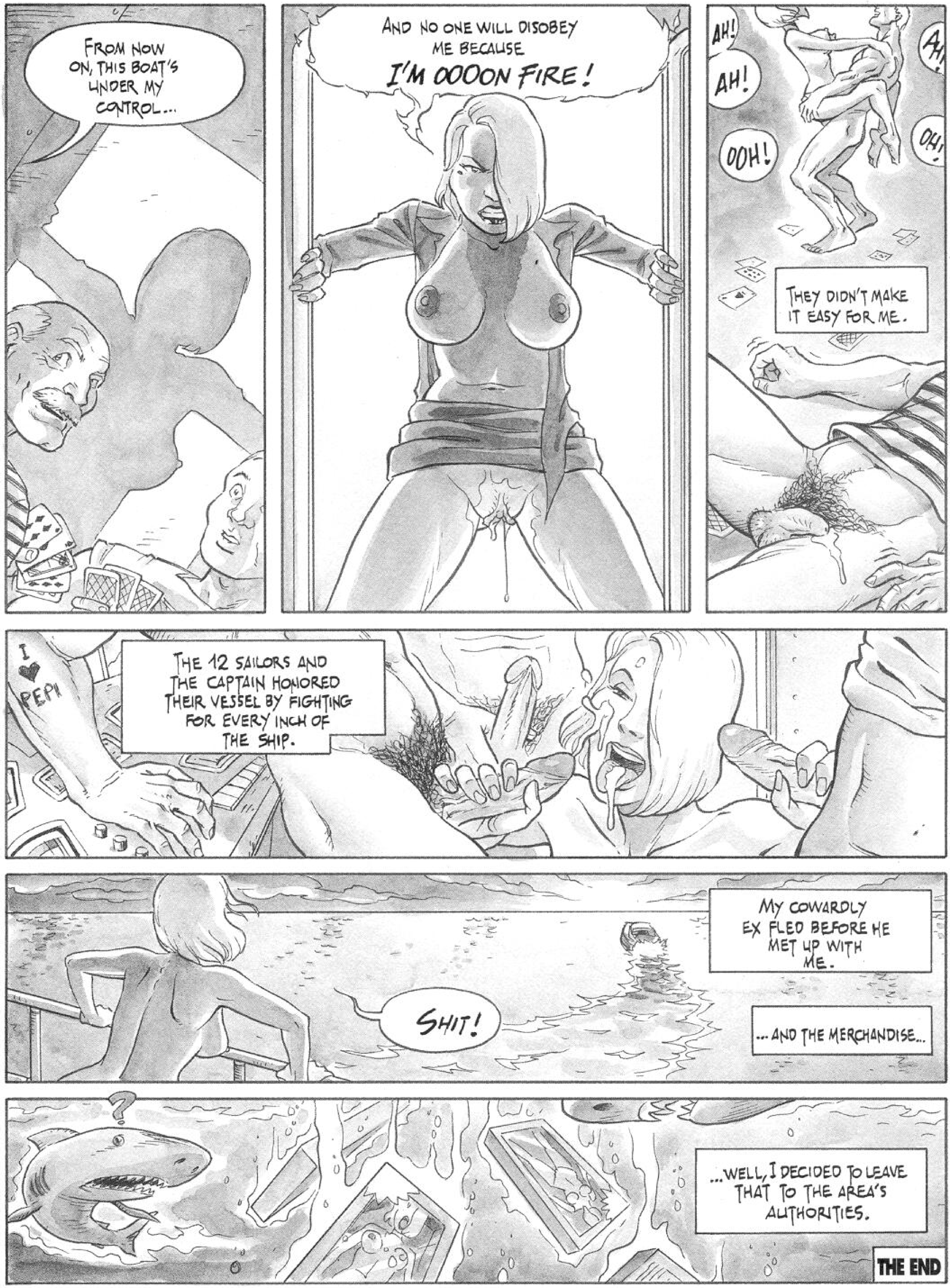

UH!OH! TAKE THAT! UHH AAH!
OOAAH! YEEEES! AAH!
OOH!
FUCK! FUCK!
The SNARE
DETECTIVE WANDA WOLF
ALVARO 2001
BRUNO! PICK UP FOR ONCE, FUCK!
UF! UF!
MR. X! IF THE BIGGEST TRAFFICKER IN EUROPE'S INVOLVED, THIS IS BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT WITH SOME GIRL, BRUNO!
UH, NO, SIR.
SLAP!
I WANT EVERYTHING TO TURN OUT PERFECT! UNDERSTOOD?
MR. X IS COMING TO LOOK OVER THE MERCHANDISE. OVER AND OUT!
CHUP! CHUP!
2


THIS IS THE BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY OF MY LIFE...TO CAPTURE THE MYSTERIOUS MR. X!
YOU HEARD, YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
GONNA THROW ME OUT?
UM, I DUNNO, I DUNNO...
FUCK
FUCK
I FINALLY FOUND IT! THE WAREHOUSE!
KRRKKK
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF OF SHADY DEALINGS THEY'RE IN THIS TIME.
I-IT'S ME!?
THUM!
3


UGH...
WHERE AM I !?
UH... I REMEMBER.
A HORRIBLE DOLL WITH MY FACE...
THIS COULD ONLY BE THE WORK OF...
MY EX!!
MR. X TO YOU, DEAR.
GNMMNHMG!!
EHEM. TO YOU, TOO.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ROTTING IN HELL, YOU GODDAMN BASTARD...
HEY! MY PANTIES...!?
YOUR UNMISTAKABLE JUICES HAVE BROUGHT ME TO YOU ONCE AGAIN, DEAR. SNIFF...
MMMM... DEL'CIOUS.
4


I'M DELIGHTED. WITH ALL YOUR VISITS, YOU'VE MANAGED TO...
GNNH!
LIVEN UP AN OPERATION OF THE MOST BORING SORT.
AH! THE MERCHANDISE!
WITH MY MEGA-WANDA, I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INTO THE BEST SELLER IN ALL THE SEX SHOPS ON THE PLANET.
... AND FOR THE DELUXE VERSION, I WANT TO INCLUDE RECORDINGS OF YOUR MOANS AND GROANS.
OF COURSE, YOU'D GET A SHARE OF THE PROFITS.
THINK ABOUT IT, DEAR.
NO!
NEVER!
HELL NO!
NO, NO, NO!
HEY, WHY ARE YOU BEING SO NAUGHTY WITH ME?
... DON'T YOU DARE...
WELL, SEE YOU LATER.
I'LL GET YOU, YOU BASTARD! YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS, SON OF A BITCH! @#$@!!
I FORGOT!
I ALLOWED MYSELF TO SLIP A LITTLE TOY IN YOUR VALLEY OF LOVE.
TO MAKE THE JOURNEY MORE PLEASANT...
CLIC
BZZZZZZZZZ
BON VOYAGE, DEAR!
ZZZZZZZZZZZ
5


THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE.
GNH?
MAYBE YOU'D ENJOY SPENDING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE AS SOME NUT'S SEX SLAVE, BUT NOT ME!
GODDAMN KNOTS! #@☆≡
THE ASSHOLE KNOWS PERFECTLY WELL THAT I'M MULTI-ORGASMIC AND THANKS TO HIS LITTLE PRESENT, IN A FEW MINUTES I WON'T BE MORE THAN A TREMBLING MOUND OF PLEASURE INCAPABLE OF DOING ANYTHING OOOHHAAAH...
HA, DAMN KNOTS!
OUCH!
I'M GOING TO GET THAT BASTARD FOR THIS, BIG TIME!
AAH!
IF I CAN... MMM... FREE MYSELF IN TIME... OOHH!
HOP!
HOP!
OOH! THINK YOU COULD BEAT ME, YOU LITTLE TRAITOR? AAAH!
MMMH! OOOH!
BZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
6


FROM NOW ON, THIS BOAT'S UNDER MY CONTROL...
AND NO ONE WILL DISOBEY ME BECAUSE I'M OOOON FIRE!
AH!
AH!
AH!
OOH!
OH!
THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT EASY FOR ME.
I ♥ PEPI
THE 12 SAILORS AND THE CAPTAIN HONORED THEIR VESSEL BY FIGHTING FOR EVERY INCH OF THE SHIP.
MY COWARDLY EX FLED BEFORE HE MET UP WITH ME.
SHIT!
... AND THE MERCHANDISE...
?
...WELL, I DECIDED TO LEAVE THAT TO THE AREA'S AUTHORITIES.
THE END

Pleasures of the Mail

by Walter Pacifico

I get out of bed, toss an alka-seltzer in a glass, and check e-mail: "*Sorry, you have no mail*". I chug the seltzer, fix a sandwich, I stub my toe on the side of the kitchen floor's marble tile, I jump in the shower and check e-mail again: "*Sorry, you have no mail*". I put on a faded shirt and a pair of red pants, I get out on the street, I have a croissant and an espresso for breakfast and walk up to my house with a loaf of bread tucked under my arm. I check e-mail and nothing, I check e-mail and nothing, and it's the same thing again after that. Okay, why so much mail before and now so little? Don't tell me your initial enthusiasm's cooled, because I assure you that mine hasn't. Luckily, there are still people out there who love me and write me. I should tell you that the mail refers to previous issues…or things like those that follow. You'll see…

FROM: Tim
SUBJECT: My aunt
What did you think about the drawing I sent you as an attachment? The model is my aunt Mary. Don't get me wrong, I don't have any fringe benefits with her (sigh, too bad). We've got a solid friendship and she's known for a while now that she drives me crazy. Nevertheless, the only thing I've been able to get her to do so far is to pose nude for me once in a while when my uncle and my parents aren't at home. I suppose she's a cautious exhibitionist who just had to cross paths with an incurable voyeur, but I'm not really sure she'd like seeing some of these drawings published in your magazine. Sometimes she gets excited to the point of…I'd better not disillusion myself. Since my stuff's amateur work and the girl may not look the way she should in my drawings, I'm also attaching a photo. So. Is it good or not? One last thing I almost forgot, Walter. *French Kiss* mania is contagious. Just a while ago I discovered that someone moved my issues around. What I mean is that someone's digging into my collection and even though I have them hidden, after they've read them, they don't leave them the way I had them. Plus, there's another Frenchkisser and he, I mean, she's, a big fan. And I think this fan is my mom, although I'm not one-hundred percent sure. Isn't that incredible? I'll keep you informed.
Cheers.
Tim

You weren't content with sending me that bit of a photo, so you went further and showed me what you mean by exhibitionism. Well, I want to make one thing clear. If someone in the editorial office saw me get up and sprint to the bathroom after opening your e-mail, it was only because I had to take a pee. So, what's up? I had to pee, and that was all it was, okay? No. Actually, that wasn't all it was. There's one more thing. Listen, just between us…your aunt, your aunt…does she have a phone number where I can reach her? As far as the mysterious person rifling through your collection, how about leaving a subscription slip, cut out and ready to send in on top of your pile of magazines? And next to it, a note that says something like: "*Come on, don't be shy. Fill in the necessary information. We should've done this earlier.*"

FROM: Z.
SUBJECT: Better every day
Hello gentlemen of the dark side, masters of the victories of the flesh and the sensual pleasures, hello Walter.
I'm re-reading your pages again after a bit of a break (obligations of the carnal kind) and I'm discovering that each time I read, I like the magazine even more. Congratulations on your excellent graphic work. It's encouraging to know that you keep at it from issue to issue with the best gift for the body and the six senses (the sixth is the one that comes alive when I get my hands on a copy of *French Kiss*). Stay the same, and change only to get better (like you do with each issue).
Thanks a ton, guys,
Z.

And thanks to you, Z. We hope that you re-reading our pages and you liking us more and more each time hasn't forced you to ignore your responsibilities. And if you have, then that's fine with us too, since it's for a good reason.

FROM: Tori
SUBJECT: No time!
I love the magazine, I love reading the letters and it gets me hot, but no, I'm not going to give you my opinion on each and every bit. I love it all, but I can't dedicate myself to you and my boyfriend at the same time. I hope that you understand where I'm coming from and you'll forgive me, but my body and soul (more than anything, body) belong to him.
Kisses for everyone from your biggest admirer,
Tori

Our sincerest congratulations on your new status as our biggest admirer, and we hope for you that this thing goes on forever, if it can. Having said that, concentrate on your man and lend him your copies of *French Kiss*, 'cause you know, sharing is loving. Enjoy them together. We'll consider your silence on the other end of the cable line as a sign that all goes well, but don't get completely blinded by love and abandon the pleasures we offer you. If things go sour later, you'll see how uncool it is to find your collection incomplete and worse still, to remember the reasons why it is. These things hurt, and I tell you that from my own experiences.

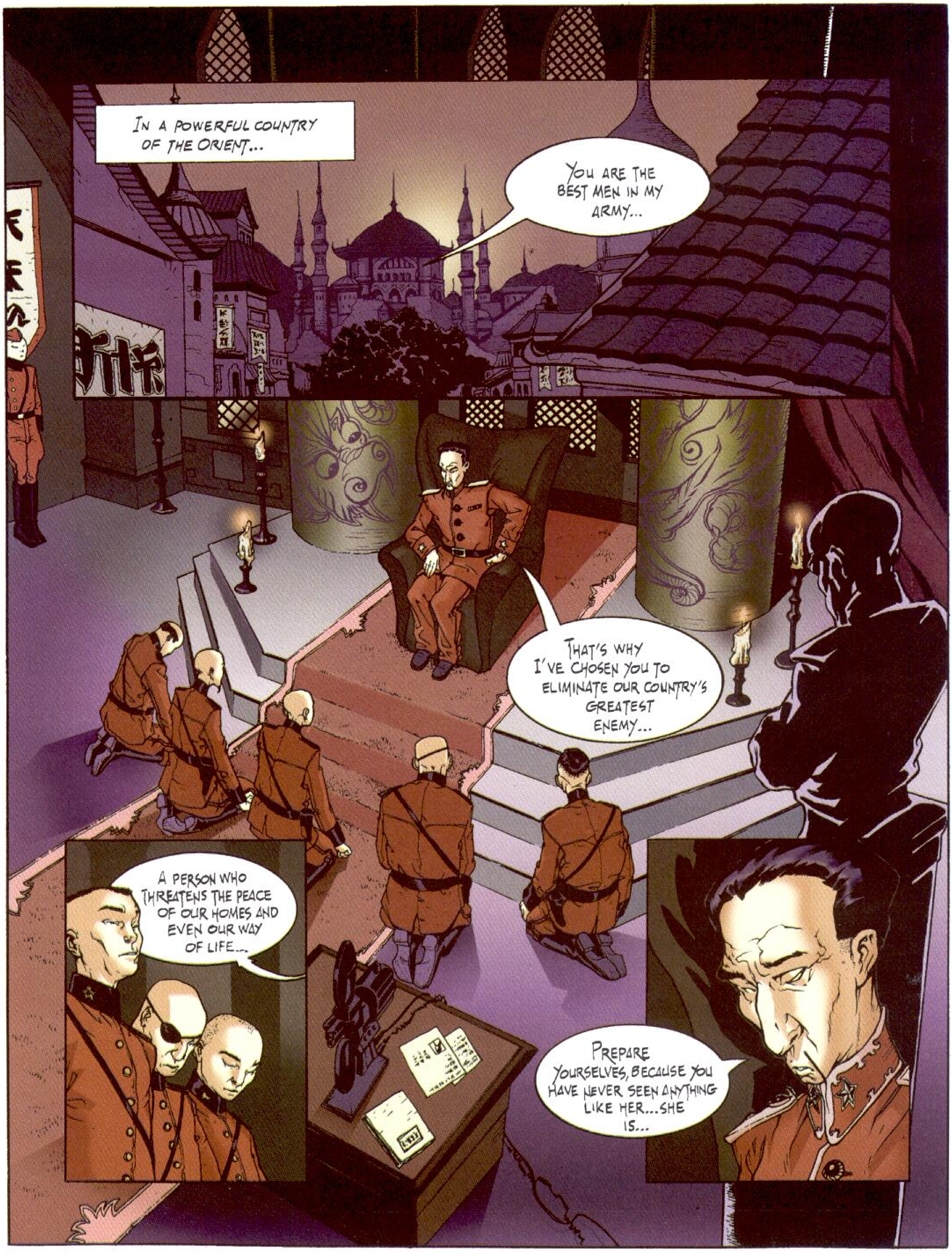
FROM: Lee Lucas
SUBJECT: To whom it may concern
Hi,
I read that you'd like us to tell you what it does for us, and that you want us to write you with our opinions and all that. So here's some things I'd like to see in the magazine:
-A section of classified ads to buy, sell or exchange things
-A personals section
-More reader participation in the magazine.
-*French Kiss* parties on the weekends.
-New themes, like incest, zoophilia, transsexuals, etc.
Sincerely,
Lee Lucas

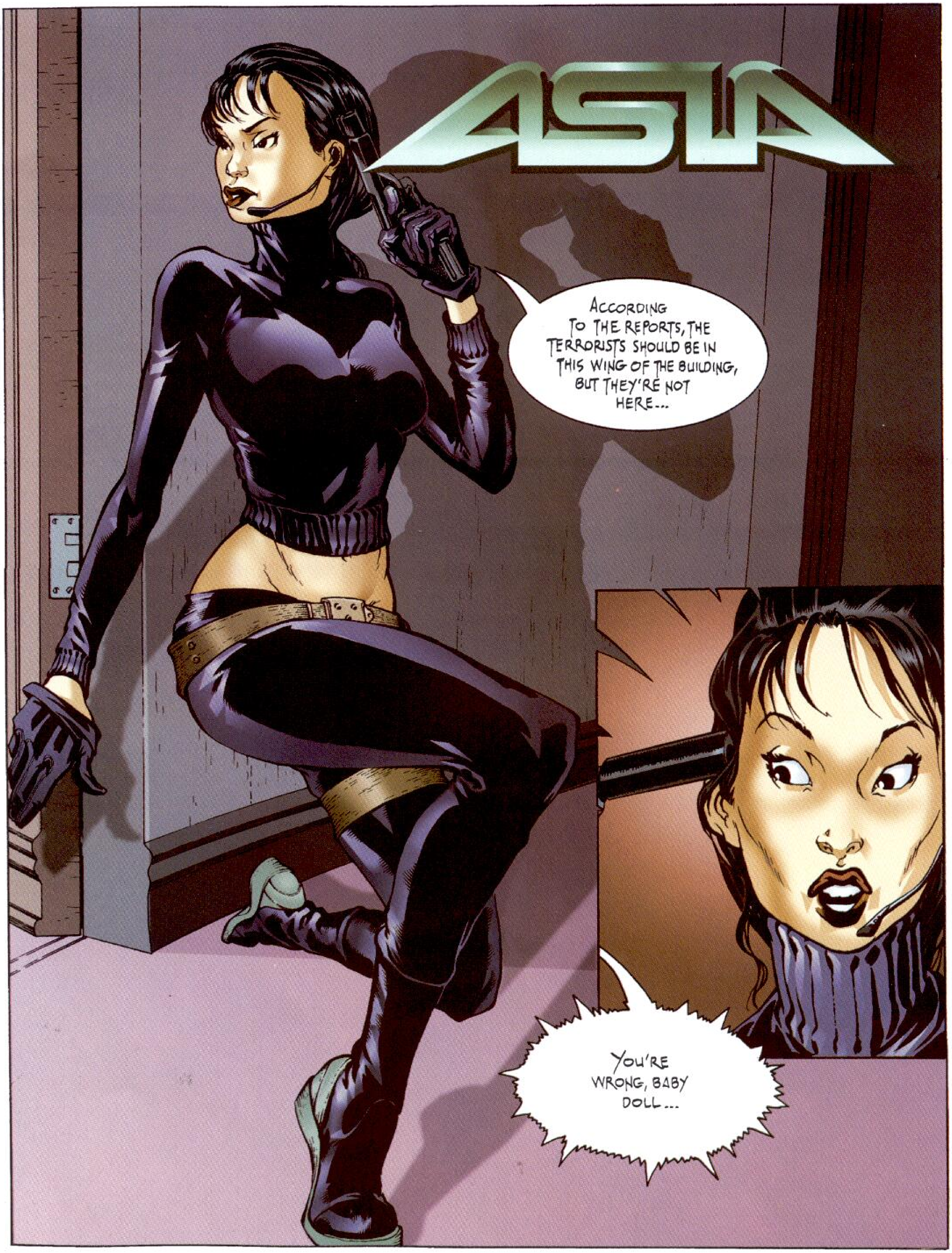
Thanks for writing. Everything you say concerns everyone here. By the way, what were you thinking about selling, buying or exchanging in the hypothetical classifieds? I should let you know that trying to sell your wife is against the law. Regarding increased reader participation, I'm completely with you on that, but it's up to the readers to put their two cents in. In other words, everyone write me! As far as the themes you propose go, let's move on to the next letter and you can see our response to both you and him…

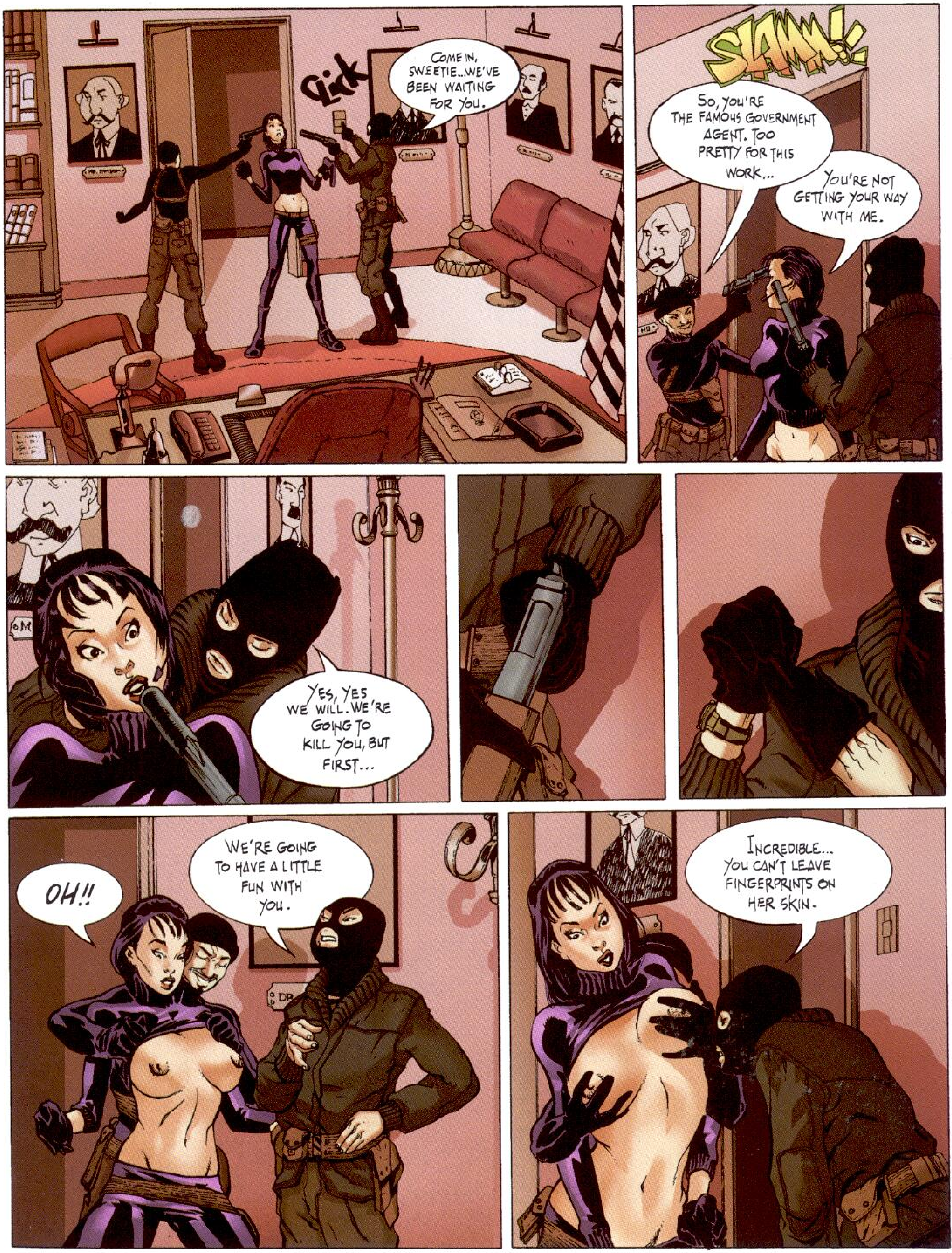
FROM: Jerry Lalonde
SUBJECT:
Hey Walter,
I'll spare you the overused compliments to talk about your mag, because at this point the whole world knows that in the States, there's never been an erotic publication of the same quality as yours since….well, I don't know when. Anyhow, I've got some questions.
-About story topics. Have you ever thought about conducting a survey about that? Are there taboo themes? Some themes never appear in the magazine, like sex with pregnant women, incest, zoophilia, etc…for example, I don't like stories about transvestites or ones about lesbians and gays.
-Would it be possible to work with you? I'm not talking about paid work. I'm talking more like a page or two for readers' drawings or stories. I guess you get a ton of mail, but I'd really like it if you ran this letter. I want other readers to see stuff readers send in and share their thoughts on it. After all, we'd feel like the magazine would be more ours.
Thanks a bunch for reading my letter.
Jerry Lalonde

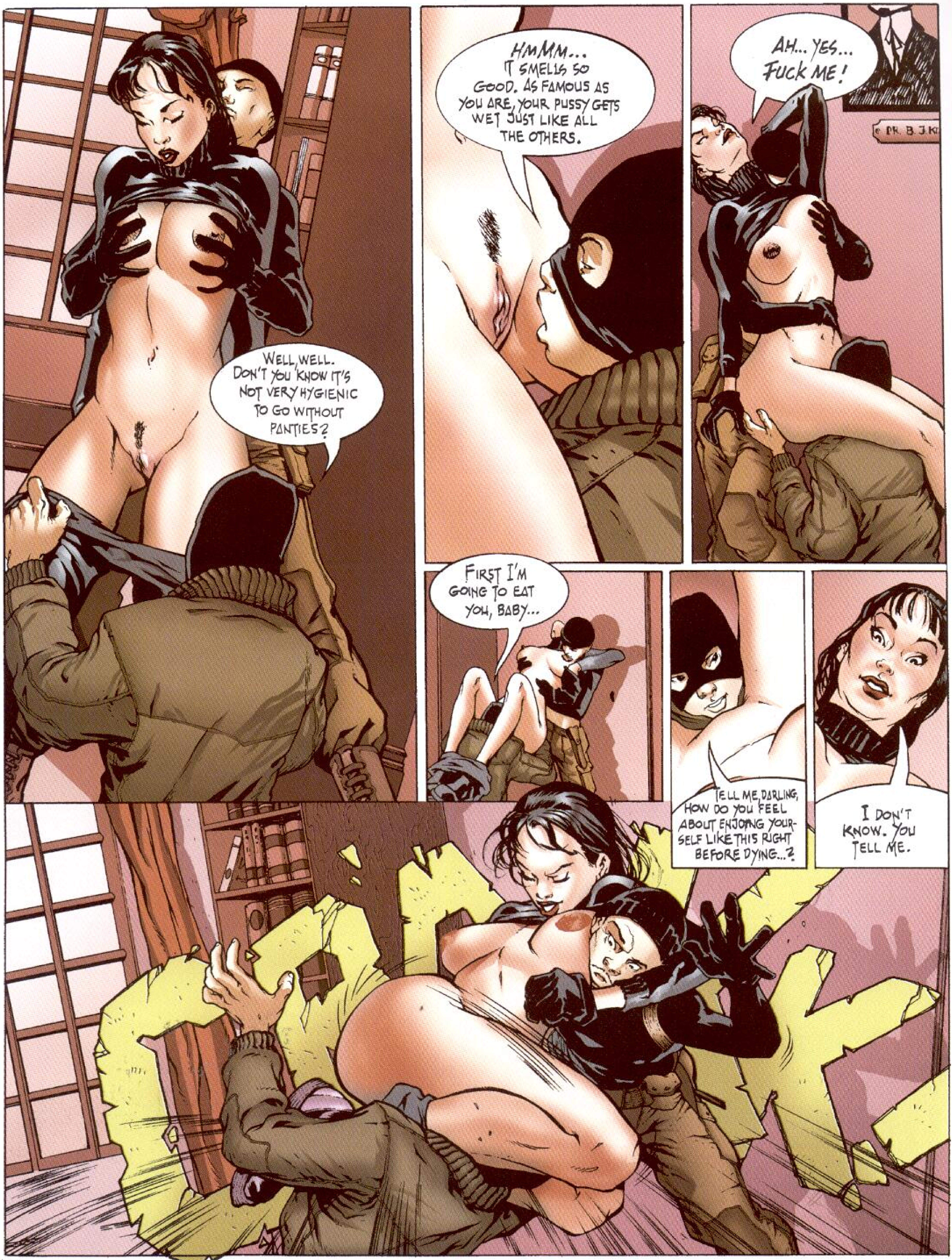
Exactly for people like you who tell us that they don't like stories with transvestites, we try to keep themes relatively mainstream. Yeah, there is and there always will be an infinite variety of topics, girls, guys, settings and stories for all tastes, but it's not likely you're going to see an old geezer getting it on with a little girl on these pages, for example. Young, yes. Underage, no. We keep to the middle of the road so that we won't be misunderstood.

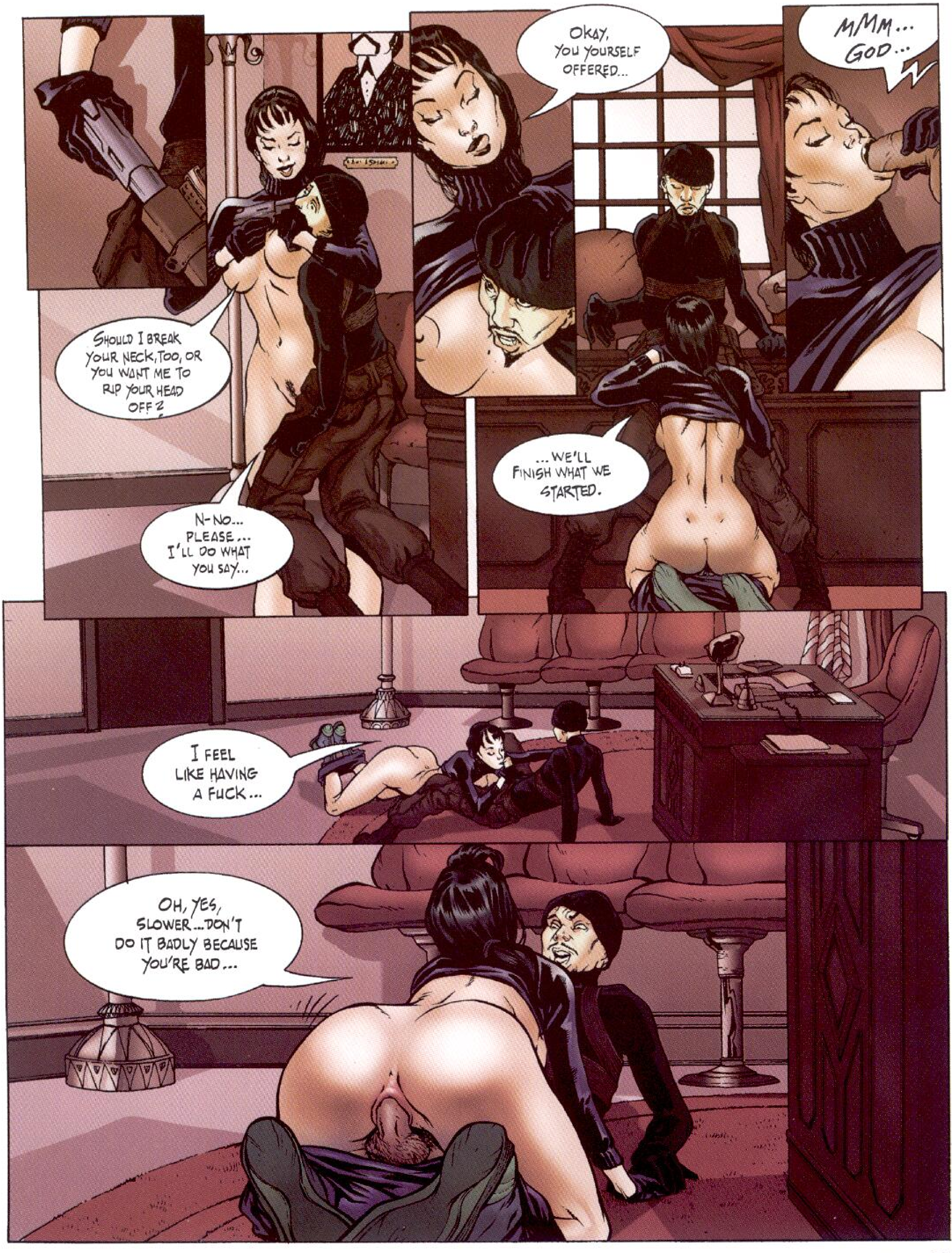
So now I've finished my section and now I'm sitting here stuck to my computer screen, keeping watch over my *Inbox*, which I hope will fill up progressively with more and more e-mails from everyone on the other end of this magazine. Be good and write me a few lines, because waiting for mail makes my hours longer than a day without sunshine!

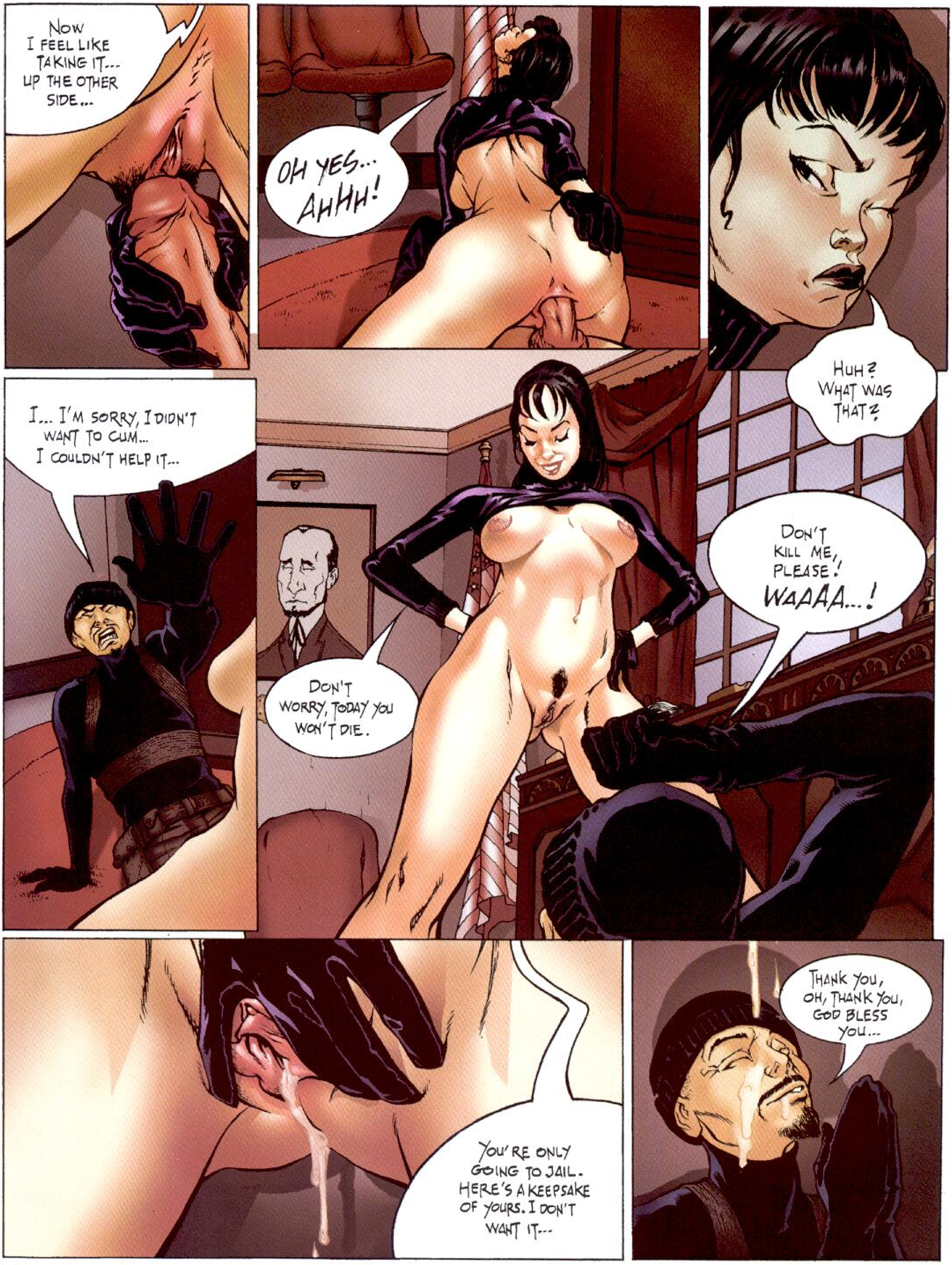

IN A POWERFUL COUNTRY OF THE ORIENT...
YOU ARE THE BEST MEN IN MY ARMY...
THAT'S WHY I'VE CHOSEN YOU TO ELIMINATE OUR COUNTRY'S GREATEST ENEMY...
A PERSON WHO THREATENS THE PEACE OF OUR HOMES AND EVEN OUR WAY OF LIFE...
PREPARE YOURSELVES, BECAUSE YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE HER...SHE IS...

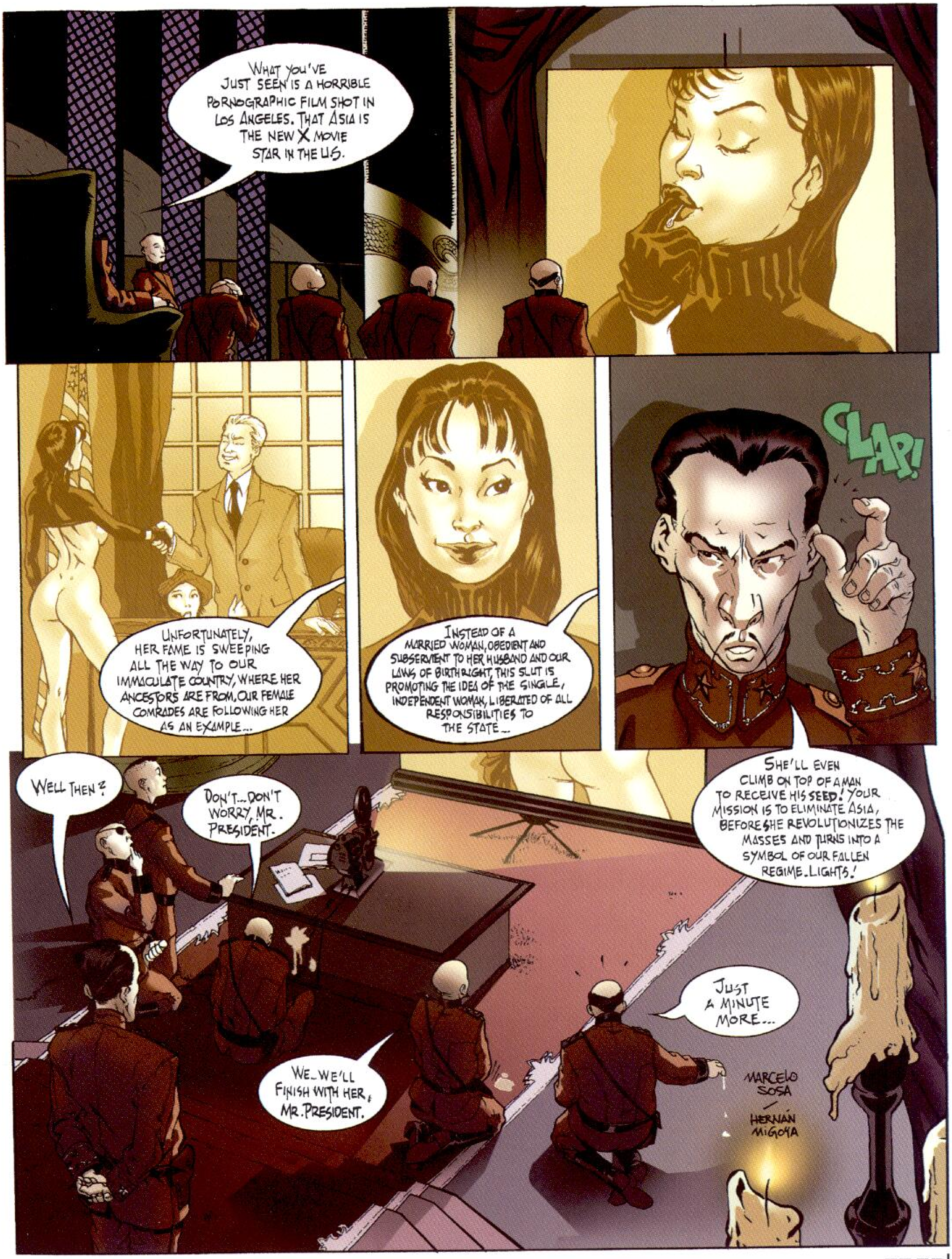

ASIA
ACCORDING TO THE REPORTS, THE TERRORISTS SHOULD BE IN THIS WING OF THE BUILDING, BUT THEY'RE NOT HERE...
YOU'RE WRONG, BABY DOLL...


CLICK
COME IN, SWEETIE...WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
SLAMM!!
SO, YOU'RE THE FAMOUS GOVERNMENT AGENT. TOO PRETTY FOR THIS WORK...
YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOUR WAY WITH ME.
YES, YES WE WILL. WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU, BUT FIRST...
OH!!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH YOU.
INCREDIBLE... YOU CAN'T LEAVE FINGERPRINTS ON HER SKIN.


WELL, WELL. DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S NOT VERY HYGIENIC TO GO WITHOUT PANTIES?
HMMM... IT SMELLS SO GOOD. AS FAMOUS AS YOU ARE, YOUR PUSSY GETS WET JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.
AH... YES... FUCK ME!
DR. B. J. K
FIRST I'M GOING TO EAT YOU, BABY...
TELL ME, DARLING, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT ENJOYING YOURSELF LIKE THIS RIGHT BEFORE DYING...?
I DON'T KNOW. YOU TELL ME.


SHOULD I BREAK YOUR NECK, TOO, OR YOU WANT ME TO RIP YOUR HEAD OFF?
N-NO... PLEASE... I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY...
OKAY, YOU YOURSELF OFFERED...
...WE'LL FINISH WHAT WE STARTED.
MMM... GOD...
I FEEL LIKE HAVING A FUCK...
OH, YES, SLOWER... DON'T DO IT BADLY BECAUSE YOU'RE BAD...


NOW I FEEL LIKE TAKING IT... UP THE OTHER SIDE...
OH YES... AHHH!
HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?
I... I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T WANT TO CUM... I COULDN'T HELP IT...
DON'T WORRY, TODAY YOU WON'T DIE.
DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE! WAAAA...!
YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO JAIL. HERE'S A KEEPSAKE OF YOURS. I DON'T WANT IT...
THANK YOU, OH, THANK YOU, GOD BLESS YOU...


What you've just seen is a horrible pornographic film shot in Los Angeles. That Asia is the new X movie star in the U.S.
Unfortunately, her fame is sweeping all the way to our immaculate country, where her ancestors are from. Our female comrades are following her as an example...
Instead of a married woman, obedient and subservient to her husband and our laws of birthright, this slut is promoting the idea of the single, independent woman, liberated of all responsibilities to the state...
CLAP!
She'll even climb on top of a man to receive his seed! Your mission is to eliminate Asia, before she revolutionizes the masses and turns into a symbol of our fallen regime. Lights!
Well then?
Don't... don't worry, Mr. President.
Just a minute more...
We... we'll finish with her, Mr. President.
Marcelo Sosa / Hernán Migoya

THE END

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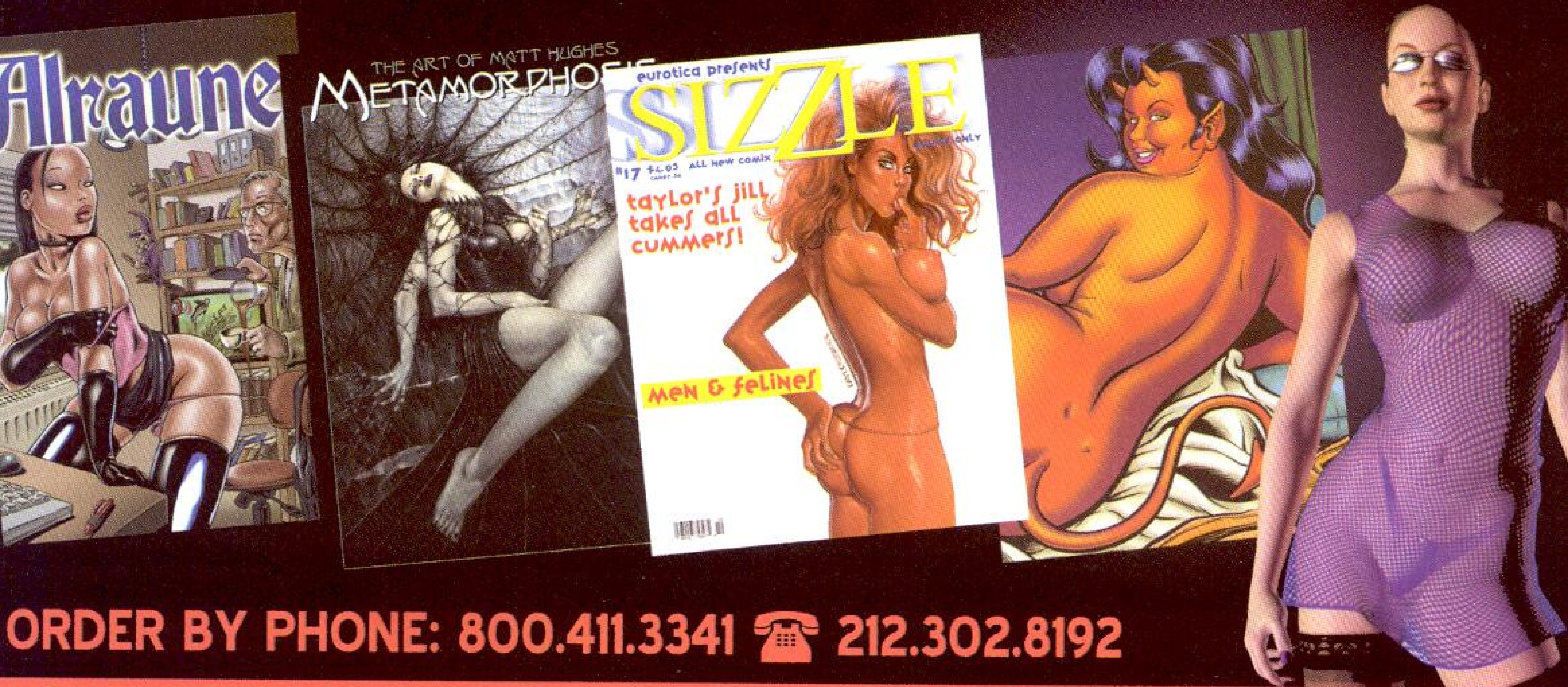

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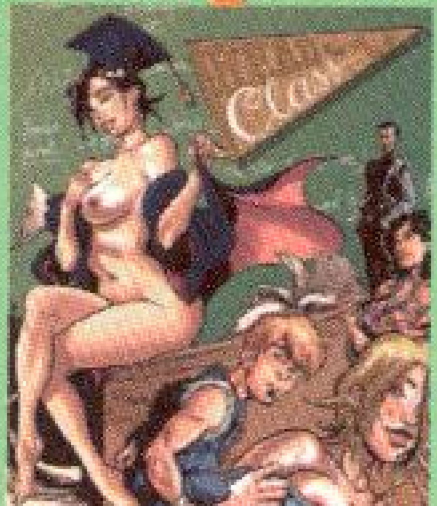

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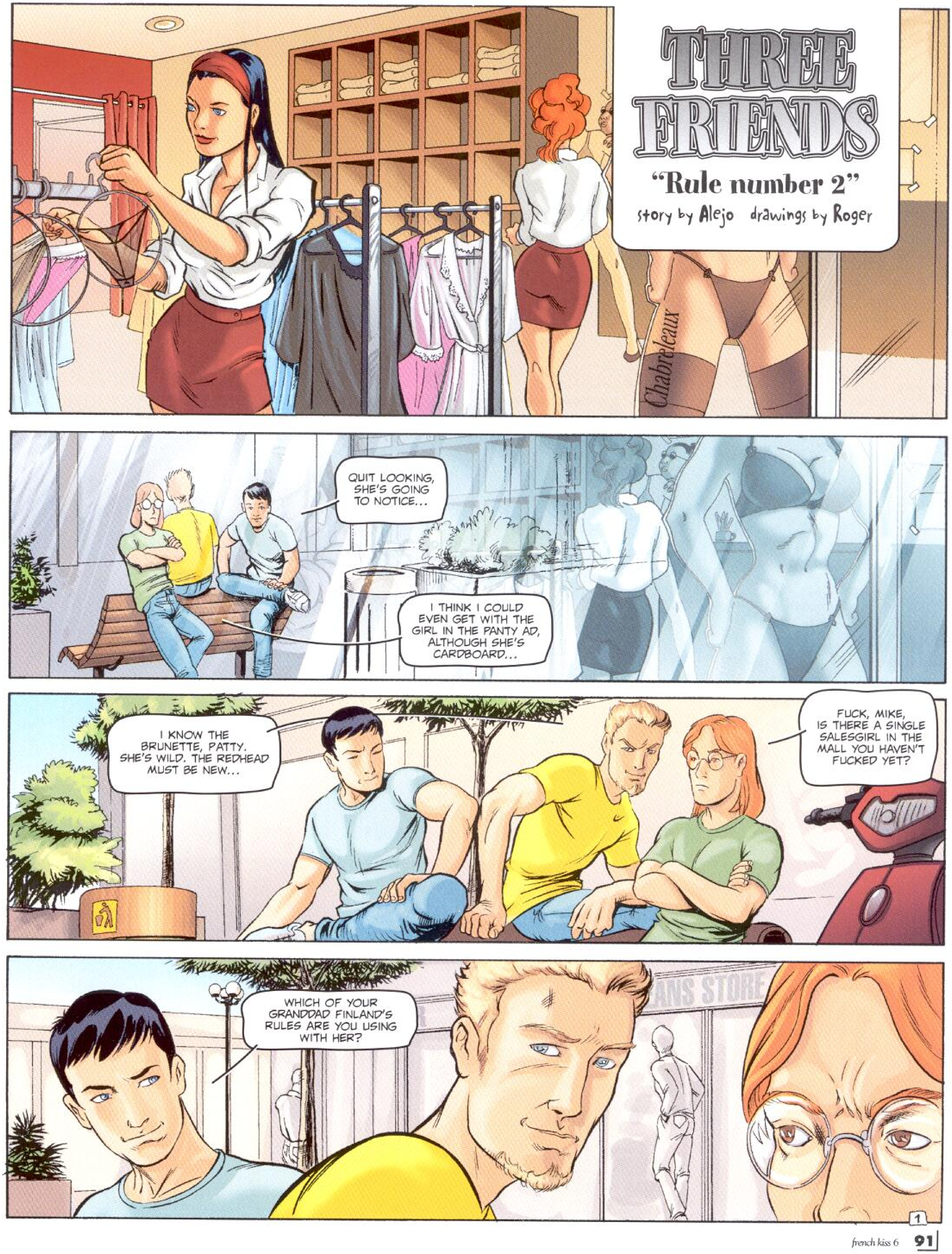
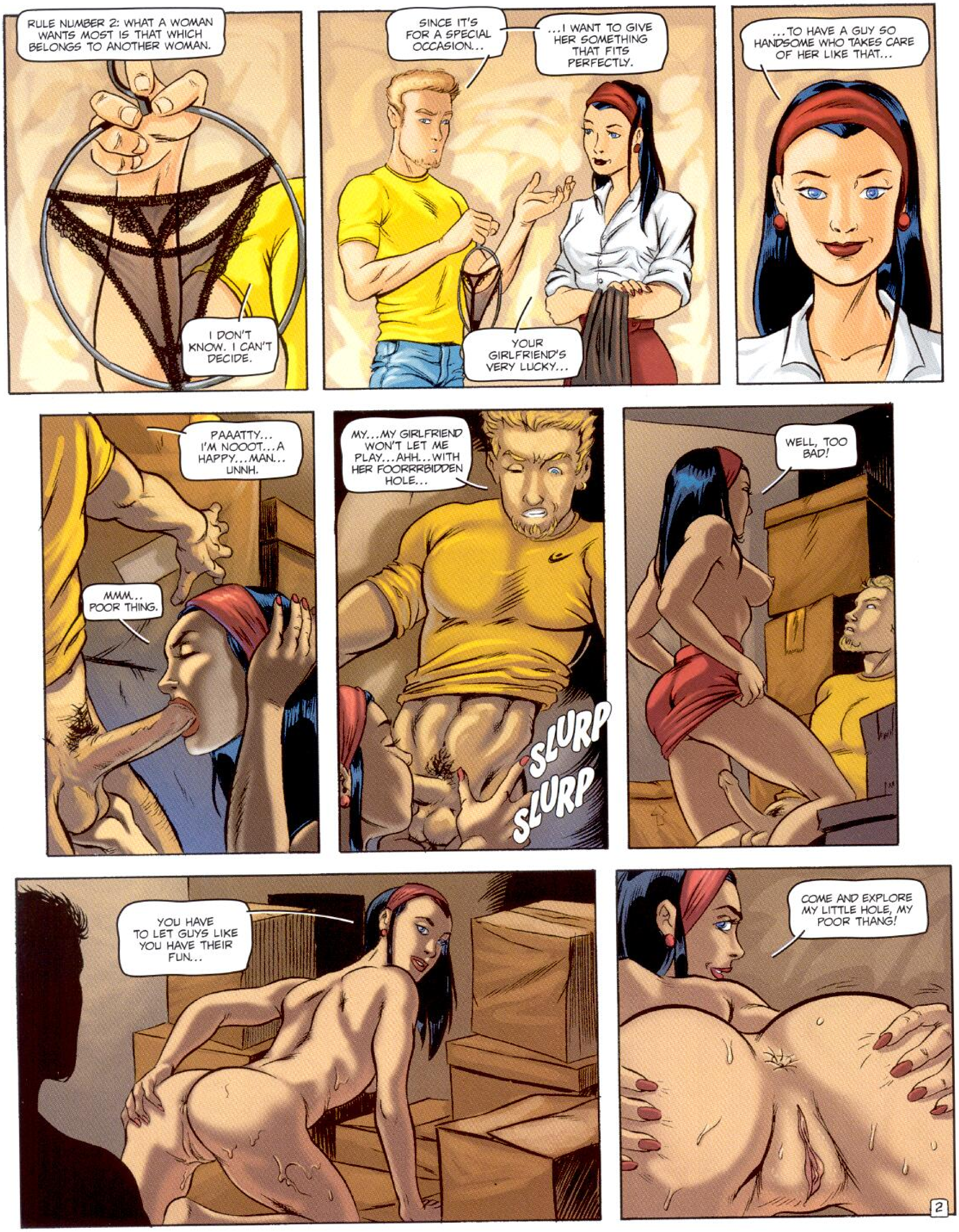
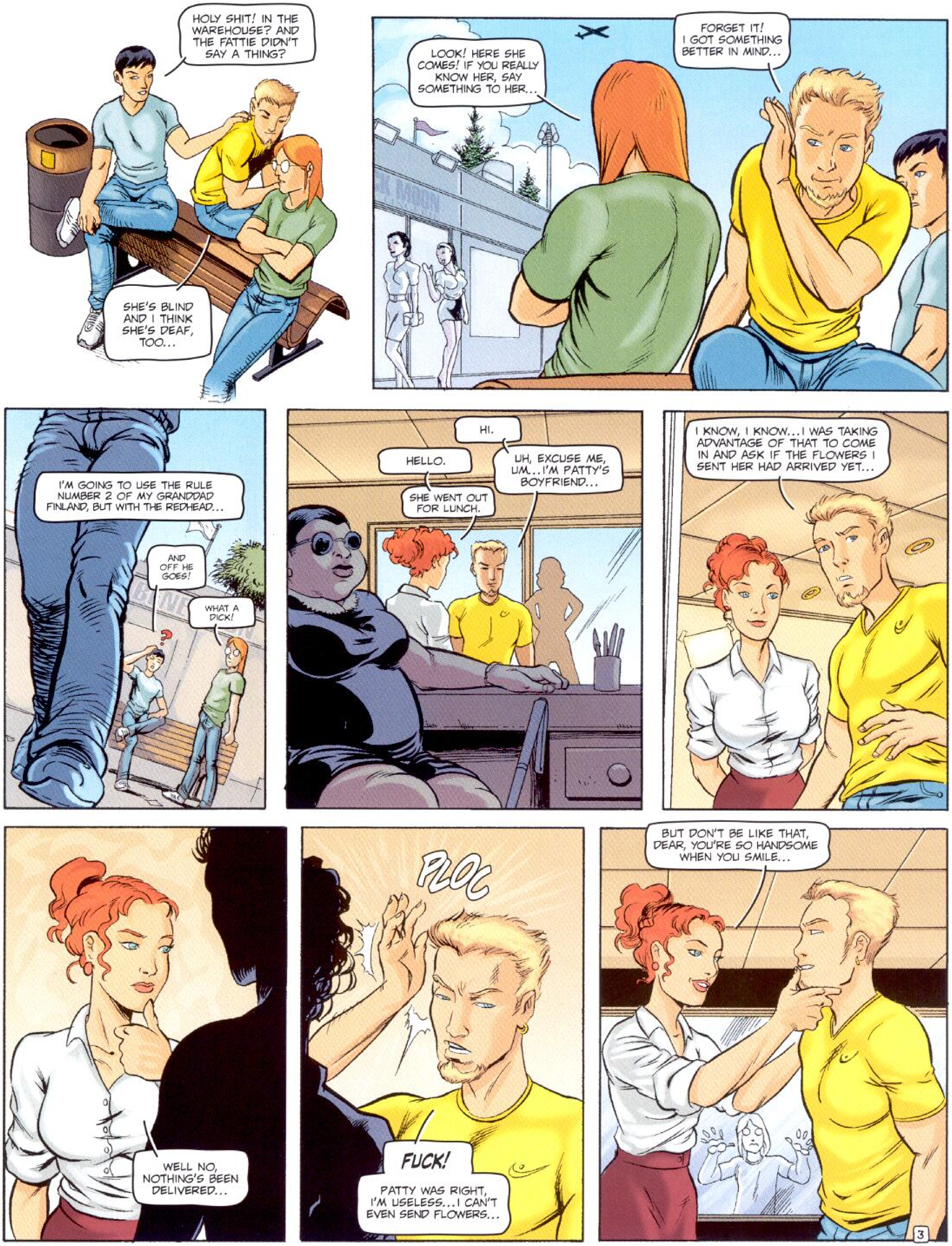
THREE FRIENDS

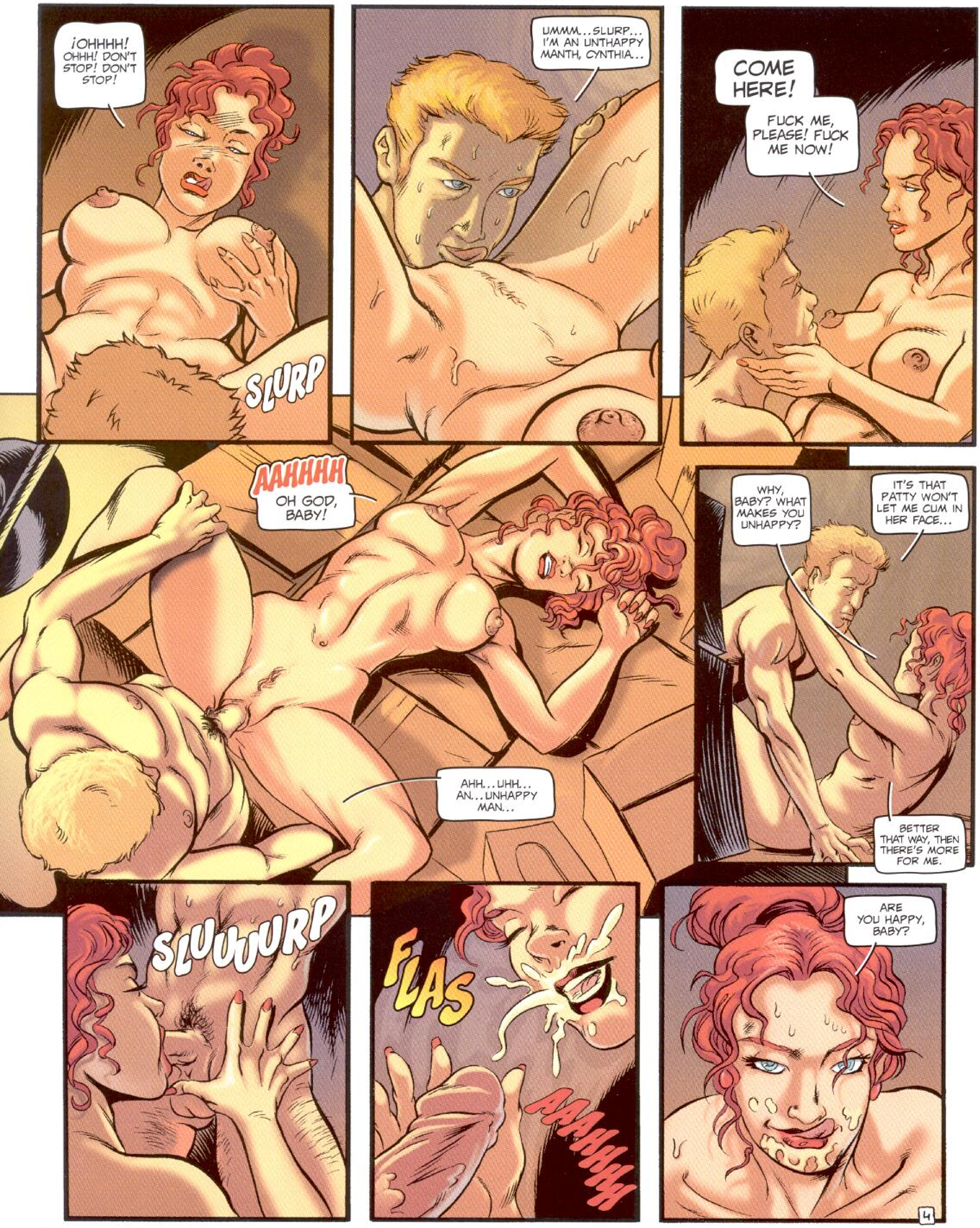
"Rule number 2"

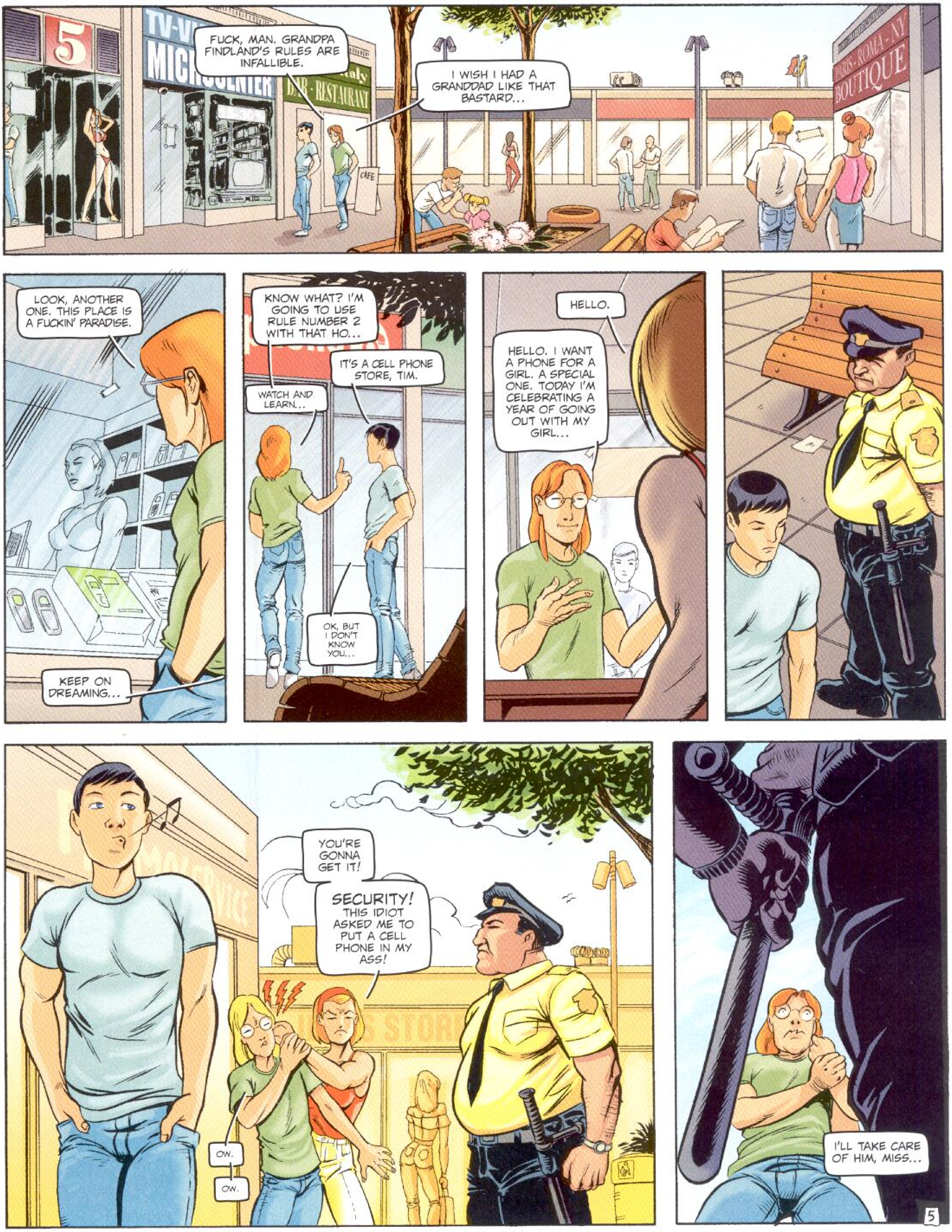
story by Alejo drawings by Roger

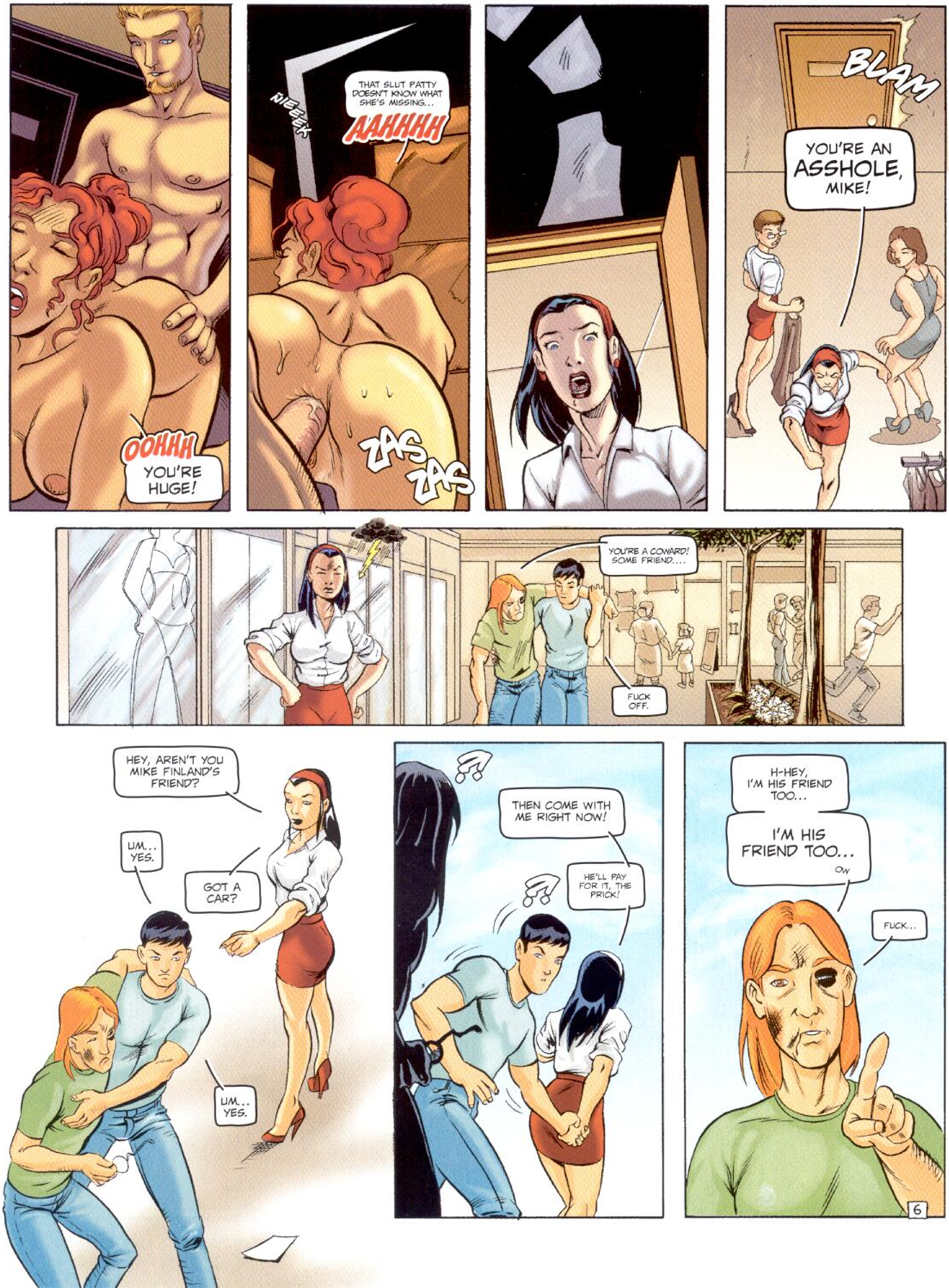

Chabreleaux
QUIT LOOKING, SHE'S GOING TO NOTICE...
I THINK I COULD EVEN GET WITH THE GIRL IN THE PANTY AD, ALTHOUGH SHE'S CARDBOARD...
I KNOW THE BRUNETTE, PATTY. SHE'S WILD. THE REDHEAD MUST BE NEW...
FUCK, MIKE, IS THERE A SINGLE SALESGIRL IN THE MALL YOU HAVEN'T FUCKED YET?
WHICH OF YOUR GRANDDAD FINLAND'S RULES ARE YOU USING WITH HER?
ANS STORE

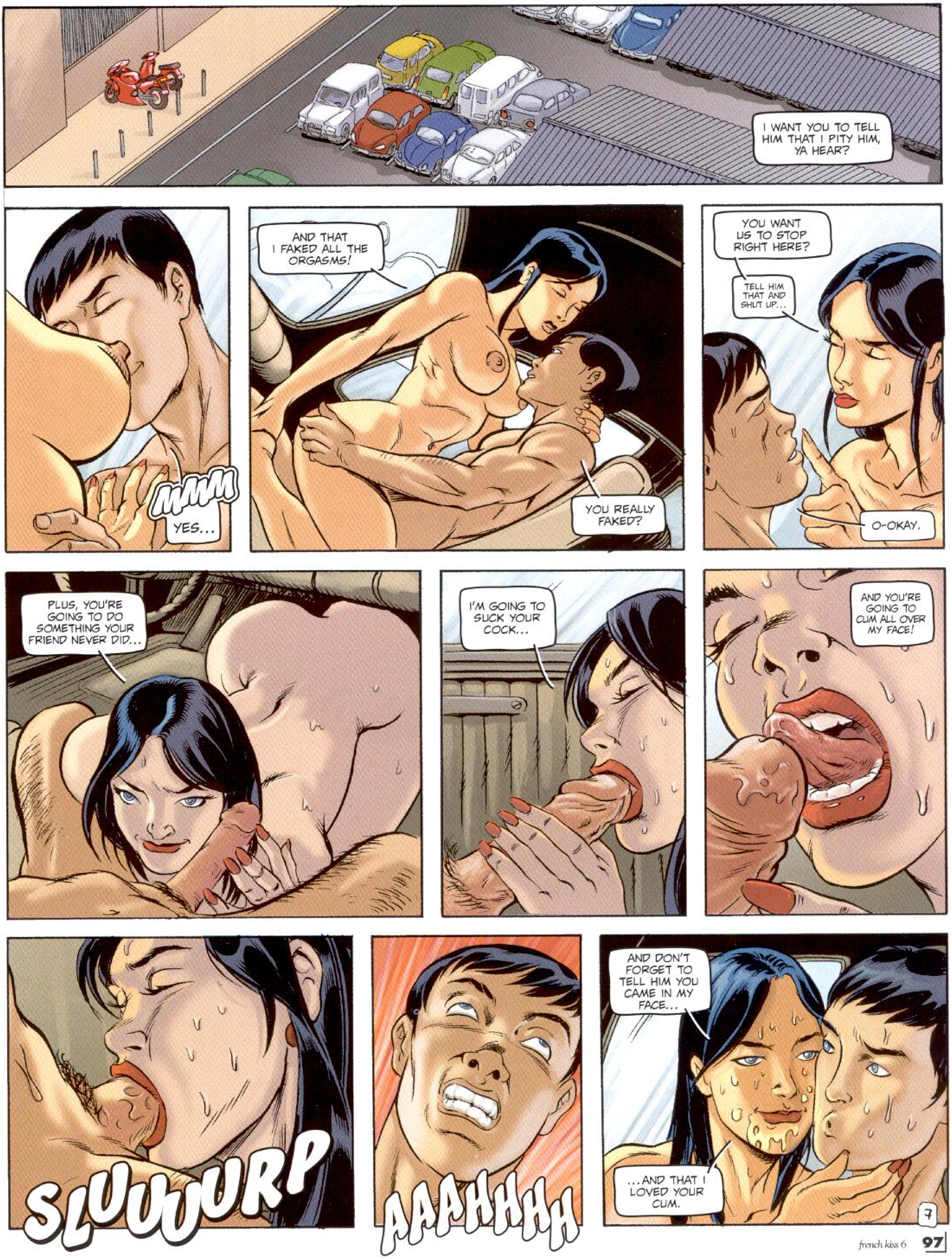

RULE NUMBER 2: WHAT A WOMAN WANTS MOST IS THAT WHICH BELONGS TO ANOTHER WOMAN.
I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T DECIDE.
SINCE IT'S FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION...
...I WANT TO GIVE HER SOMETHING THAT FITS PERFECTLY.
YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S VERY LUCKY...
...TO HAVE A GUY SO HANDSOME WHO TAKES CARE OF HER LIKE THAT...
PAAATTY... I'M NOOOT...A HAPPY...MAN... UNNH.
MMM... POOR THING.
MY...MY GIRLFRIEND WON'T LET ME PLAY...AHH...WITH HER FOORRRBIDDEN HOLE...
SLURP
SLURP
WELL, TOO BAD!
YOU HAVE TO LET GUYS LIKE YOU HAVE THEIR FUN...
COME AND EXPLORE MY LITTLE HOLE, MY POOR THANG!
2

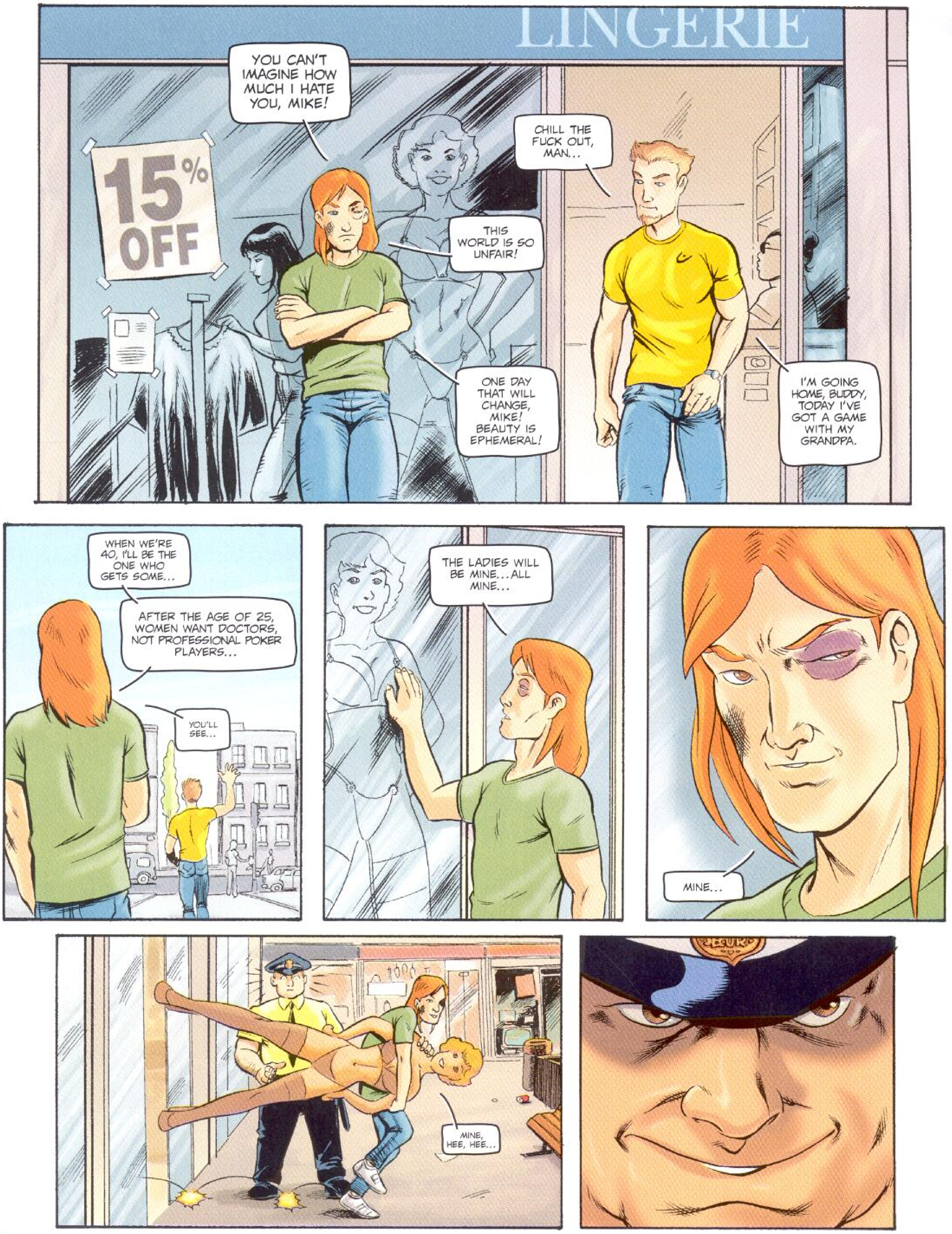

HOLY SHIT! IN THE WAREHOUSE? AND THE FATTIE DIDN'T SAY A THING?
SHE'S BLIND AND I THINK SHE'S DEAF, TOO...
LOOK! HERE SHE COMES! IF YOU REALLY KNOW HER, SAY SOMETHING TO HER...
FORGET IT! I GOT SOMETHING BETTER IN MIND...
I'M GOING TO USE THE RULE NUMBER 2 OF MY GRANDDAD FINLAND, BUT WITH THE REDHEAD...
AND OFF HE GOES!
WHAT A DICK!
HI.
HELLO.
UH, EXCUSE ME, UM...I'M PATTY'S BOYFRIEND...
SHE WENT OUT FOR LUNCH.
I KNOW, I KNOW...I WAS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THAT TO COME IN AND ASK IF THE FLOWERS I SENT HER HAD ARRIVED YET...
WELL NO, NOTHING'S BEEN DELIVERED...
PLOC
FUCK!
PATTY WAS RIGHT, I'M USELESS...I CAN'T EVEN SEND FLOWERS...
BUT DON'T BE LIKE THAT, DEAR, YOU'RE SO HANDSOME WHEN YOU SMILE...
3


¡OHHHH! OHHH! DON'T STOP! DON'T STOP!
SLURP
UMMM...SLURP... I'M AN UNTHAPPY MANTH, CYNTHIA...
COME HERE!
FUCK ME, PLEASE! FUCK ME NOW!
AAHHHH
OH GOD, BABY!
AHH...UHH... AN...UNHAPPY MAN...
WHY, BABY? WHAT MAKES YOU UNHAPPY?
IT'S THAT PATTY WON'T LET ME CUM IN HER FACE...
BETTER THAT WAY, THEN THERE'S MORE FOR ME.
SLUUUURP
FLAS
AAAHHHH
ARE YOU HAPPY, BABY?
4


5
TV-VI
MICROCENTER
Italy
BAR - RESTAURANT
CAFE
PARIS - ROMA - NY
BOUTIQUE
FUCK, MAN. GRANDPA FINDLAND'S RULES ARE INFALLIBLE.
I WISH I HAD A GRANDDAD LIKE THAT BASTARD...
LOOK, ANOTHER ONE. THIS PLACE IS A FUCKIN' PARADISE.
KEEP ON DREAMING...
KNOW WHAT? I'M GOING TO USE RULE NUMBER 2 WITH THAT HO...
WATCH AND LEARN...
IT'S A CELL PHONE STORE, TIM.
OK, BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU...
HELLO.
HELLO. I WANT A PHONE FOR A GIRL. A SPECIAL ONE. TODAY I'M CELEBRATING A YEAR OF GOING OUT WITH MY GIRL...
YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!
SECURITY! THIS IDIOT ASKED ME TO PUT A CELL PHONE IN MY ASS!
OW.
OW.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, MISS...
5


OOHHH
YOU'RE HUGE!
ÑIEEEK
THAT SLUT PATTY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S MISSING...
AAHHHH
ZAS
ZAS
BLAM
YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE, MIKE!
YOU'RE A COWARD! SOME FRIEND....
FUCK OFF.
HEY, AREN'T YOU MIKE FINLAND'S FRIEND?
UM... YES.
GOT A CAR?
UM... YES.
THEN COME WITH ME RIGHT NOW!
HE'LL PAY FOR IT, THE PRICK!
H-HEY, I'M HIS FRIEND TOO...
I'M HIS FRIEND TOO... OW
FUCK...


I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM THAT I PITY HIM, YA HEAR?
MMM
YES...
AND THAT I FAKED ALL THE ORGASMS!
YOU REALLY FAKED?
YOU WANT US TO STOP RIGHT HERE?
TELL HIM THAT AND SHUT UP...
O-OKAY.
PLUS, YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING YOUR FRIEND NEVER DID...
I'M GOING TO SUCK YOUR COCK...
AND YOU'RE GOING TO CUM ALL OVER MY FACE!
SLUUUURP
AAAHHHH
AND DON'T FORGET TO TELL HIM YOU CAME IN MY FACE...
...AND THAT I LOVED YOUR CUM.
7


LINGERIE
15% OFF
YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MUCH I HATE YOU, MIKE!
CHILL THE FUCK OUT, MAN...
THIS WORLD IS SO UNFAIR!
ONE DAY THAT WILL CHANGE, MIKE! BEAUTY IS EPHEMERAL!
I'M GOING HOME, BUDDY, TODAY I'VE GOT A GAME WITH MY GRANDPA.
WHEN WE'RE 40, I'LL BE THE ONE WHO GETS SOME...
AFTER THE AGE OF 25, WOMEN WANT DOCTORS, NOT PROFESSIONAL POKER PLAYERS...
YOU'LL SEE...
THE LADIES WILL BE MINE... ALL MINE...
MINE...
MINE, HEE, HEE...

THE END

Next issue

MAN
BELORE
PRIXXXILA
SOSA & MIGOYA
RYP & ART BROOKS
CHIYOJI
NOE
LAMB
CHUP
LAMB
CHUP